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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1896. NO. 40.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist.

361 Main Street, Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A.M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

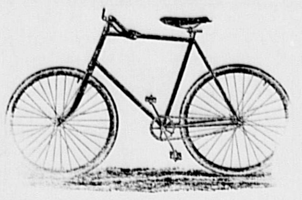
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —



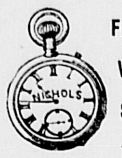
CRAWFORD WHEEL

421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms,

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

THE WELL-KNOWN

EYE SPECIALIST,

Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, July 16, with new apparatus never before used in Woburn.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
712	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8.15 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

BUILDER,

8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

INVESTMENT.

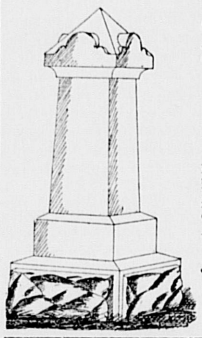
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

Furnished Rooms TO LET.

One for light Housekeeping.

J. W. NICHOLS, Clockmaker,
22 Winn St., third house from the Common.



Special attention given to Resetting, and Cleansing Work Now in the Cemetery. Also Rustic Vases and Urns for private residences.

Monumental Warerooms of

John J. Hern,
96 Salem St.
WOBURN.

The Woburn Journal

POSTER LAND.

In Poster Land the girls are queer,
And marvelous their precious gear;
Their gowns are made of quirks and quirls,
A mass of writhing scrolls and swirls,
With here a line and there a smear.
Their features are not always clear;
One needs a nose, one lacks an ear,
But still we love the giddy girls
In Poster Land.

In their high colored merry sphere
They lead a gay though brief career;
With purple feet, and carmine curls,
And yellow scarfs in gauzy twirls,
A jolly lot the girls appear
In Poster Land.
—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

THE WHITE STONE.

Between Odense and Middelfrat the highway used to pass, years ago, through a wild but fertile region. In the parish of Vissenbjerg it entered an old forest of beech and oak, where the branches so roofed over the road that even in the brightest daylight a traveler found himself in the densest gloom. Deer would spring out through the ferns and raspberry bushes, foxes steal among the blueberry vines, and blackbirds dart back and forth among the thick foliage. For a few minutes at midday a single ray of sunlight found its way through the leaves, and cast a trembling glimmer upon the green moss which lined the wayside, but it would soon pass, and the road be as dark and gloomy as before.

The whole region, and especially this forest, stood in bad repute. No one cared to journey over the Vissenbjerg road at night. Travelers waited until morning, and then hurried through the forest in as large companies as possible. Many were the stories of murder and assault and robbery which had taken place in there. Were these stories true or exaggerated? Who could say? But at any rate they were told, and the people believed them.

At one place the road wound around between two banks. In one of these banks it was said that the highwaymen had dug a cave, where they lay in wait for victims. That no one might escape them a cord was stretched across the way, which sounded a bell in the cave when any one passed.

Toward the village of Skalbjerg the forest became thinner; trees gave place to undergrowth; the landscape showed open fields and plowed land, and was dotted here and there with cottages and farmhouses. Of these latter the largest and finest was that of Terkel Dam. He owned a large part of the Vissenbjerg forest, and had many cattle pasturing on its outskirts, tended by a young girl whose name was Karen.

She was a little, insignificant person, was Karen; thin and ill featured, and she was lame. When the other girls had driven home their cattle in the evening, and came together to sing their gay songs, Karen kept at a distance. She seldom spoke, and seemed to care little for the people around her. And they paid little attention to her. Sometimes of a pleasant summer evening, when they heard a soft mournful song sung out in the forest, the other girls stopped for a moment and listened. "It's the lame Karen singing," said one. Then they went on again. She felt herself in some way inferior to other people, but her desires were few, she was contented, yet she always seemed sad; no one had ever seen her laugh. "It all comes from the day when she fell from the rock and hurt her foot," said the grandmother. "God must have taken away all gladness from her then." But Karen shook her head. Silence and timidity were her nature, and so she liked best to be by herself.

And yet Karen loved her master's son. She, the lowliest of all the servants, a poor lame creature, had dared to love a fine young fellow like Ebbe; Ebbe, who might have any girl he pleased. What presumption! what simple mindedness! In spring she brought him the first flowers that came forth after the snow had gone, in strawberry time a dish of the finest berries always stood by his plate. Ebbe ate them, the others laughed, and Karen said nothing. One day as she placed a dish of the fruit before him on the table and then went away, Terkel smiled and rubbed his hands and looking over his shoulder said: "You two might make a couple. What think you, my son?" Ebbe laughed. "She's faithful and industrious, the little wench, but she limps so," and there the matter dropped.

That year there were rough times out in the forest. Several travelers were held up and robbed, and there was much talk of a horse dealer, who had on his person a large sum of money, and who had not been seen from the time that he started off down the Vissenbjerg road. His friends had searched everywhere and had sent men out into the forest, but in vain; they got no trace of the horse dealer. One day a solitary rider approached the passageway between the banks. Karen lay resting in the bushes not far away. She heard a bell tinkle and then saw three men with heavy cudgels in their hands rush out and cast the rider from his horse. In her excitement she ran hurriedly to the village and told all that she had seen. An alarm was given. The sheriff's deputy gathered together all the strong men of the parish and hastened down the road. They succeeded in capturing two men who had just finished burying the murdered horseman among the bushes. They were two soldiers, recruiters, who for some time had been making trouble and disturbances wherever they had showed themselves in the country round about. The third robber had escaped.

The deputy took Karen to his office. She stood trembling and clutching the folds of her dress as he closely questioned her, having first commanded her, in the name of God and Jesus, to tell the whole truth as to what she had witnessed. But she knew nothing more than she had told at first. "You are sure that there were three men?" Yes, she was sure. "And you were with your cattle, out there by the clearing?" "I had been there since early in the morning." "Now tell me the names of all those whom you had seen go by." She did so. Among them was an old man who had been collecting brushwood by the road. He too was summoned and made to name those whom he had seen go by. They were all brought to the deputy, who went from one to the other, with the girl and old man, remained standing for a moment before each, and asked: "Was this the other robber?" Karen shook her head each time he questioned. At length they stood before her own master, the rich Terkel Dam; he was among those whom the brush gatherer had seen pass, and he had been summoned with the rest. Terkel stood and rattled the cover of his pipe. "Look sharp now and see if you can recognize me," he said with a laugh. But again Karen shook her head, and there was nothing more that the deputy could do.

The two soldiers were afterward tried and sentenced. They were to be taken out to the hill behind the church and there executed. The morning that they were carried through the village Karen stood among the others to watch the executioner's wagon pass. On the way one of the robbers reached down and picked up a great white stone. This he cast in the direction of Terkel Dam's farm gate, calling out so loudly that all could hear:

"By this remember that when my white stone becomes black he shall get his due, who sits there grinning at us." Soon after, when they had come to the hill and he lay with his bare neck upon the block, he laughed and called to the executioner: "Slash carefully with your sword, you wretch, so that you get no nick in it! You'll certainly want to use it again for the murder on Vissenbjerg road." "When will that be?" questioned the judge. "When the little wench there is no longer afraid to tell what she knows," he answered. The sentence was carried out and the people talked about the affair for many a day; but no one could imagine what the poor rascal had had in mind when he cast the white stone toward Terkel's farm.

At Michaelmas Karen was dismissed from service. There was so much talk about her, and the people of the parish charged her with trying to deceive and vex them by claiming that there were three robbers, when in reality there could only have been two. The afternoon that she should go away she stood crying, out in front of the house, a little bundle of clothes under her arm. Ebbe carried out to her a roll of frieze. "You shall have this for your faithful service," he said. "May I kiss your hand for thanks?" she begged. "Where do you think of going?" "That I don't know, and I don't care much if only I may find another herd of cattle to watch and another forest to hide myself in." "Why do you care so much about staying here?" "Because here I can see you," she answered, without lifting her eyes. "You have brought it all upon yourself," he said, "by speaking falsely in regard to the robbers; you said that there were three, when there were only two." Karen stood silent awhile, looking at Ebbe, before she answered; then, "I will tell you how it was; I couldn't name the third because it was—your own father." The farmer's son turned pale. "Let's go into the house," he said, taking Karen by the hand.

It was a little while before supper time; the men hadn't yet come in from their work. Terkel sat alone in the room. He stared at his son and asked why they came together. "We have news for you," said Ebbe. "Karen and I are betrothed." "In that case there will be two to go away," said Terkel; "you'll not live here with me; understand?" "Now wait, will you, and let me tell you how you owe it to her that you are sitting here in this room at the present moment." "What do you mean?" "She did see who the third robber was, down in the Vissenbjerg road, but she wouldn't tell his name." Terkel shrunk back; but he fell heavily against the wall, but after a few minutes he lifted himself up and said in a broken voice, "Let everything be as you wish, and now you will take the farm and manage it and the household."

From that evening Terkel left everything to the young couple. He would feed and watch the fowls out in the barnyard, but this was about all he did, and he said little. Every day he went and looked at the white stone by the farm gate, and he would never let it be removed. "I think that it's becoming black, oh, so black!" said he, looking round to see if any one was watching. Then he would wash the dust and mud from the stone, making it white again. But every evening, just before bedtime, Karen would take down the hymnbook and read from it to the old man.

The next summer when the committee went around from farm to farm begging pieces of brass and copper for the new church bell they came in turn to Terkel. He stood and bethought himself. "Why should you go around begging at every house?" said he. "I will give it all." He went into his bedroom and brought out a great bag of money which should be used in purchasing the new bell. The men broke out into exclamations of gratitude and praise for Terkel, but he had turned around to see if Karen had witnessed what he did. Accompanying the committee were the choir boys from the charity school, in white gowns, who stood before each house and sung a verse of some hymn. Before Terkel's they sung a whole hymn. He was deeply moved at his own generosity, but still he noticed that they sung the hymn all through. "They only gave my neighbor one verse. I got four. However, that was a sight of money that I gave for the bell."

Karen stood with her hand in his. She kissed his hand and said: "Father! Father! I believe that God has heard the prayer that I've been praying so long. Now you're certainly upon the right way." "I must hasten to go that way," said he, "and you have helped me, oh, so much!" That evening she filled the whole house with song, and after the lights had been put out and they were gone to bed Ebbe took her hand in his and said: "I don't understand. What a great change has taken place in you! And you are more beautiful than I have ever seen you before." "But yet I limp," she answered.

So time passed. There came good and bad years. Karen did her duty and was a blessing to every one. She was a good, pious, sensible woman, who helped her neighbors, shared what she had with the poor and went every Sunday, no matter what the weather was, up to the Vissenbjerg church.

"That's a household pleasing to the Lord," declared the pastor, and so thought every one. Terkel continued to pay his visits to the white stone; and when he thought that no one was looking he would wipe it off with great care. But he was growing old; once a corpulent man, he had now become thin; he was bowed over; and it was with great difficulty that he could climb up the stairs to his chamber.

One evening he came in looking very happy. "Today they have finished hanging the new bell up in the church. Every time that it swings now it will ring out to God for me." From the beginning of early spring he had to keep to his bed. When the leaves began to turn yellow and fall he whispered to himself, "I've lain here and watched the swallows out of my windows a whole summer through; a last summer, I guess." Karen nursed him and scarcely left his bedside.

One evening as she came in with a bowl of gruel he lay gasping for breath and could hardly speak so that one could understand him. "The white stone out there will soon become black," he was mumbling. Karen bent down over him; she spoke gently, but no one could have heard what she said. At first the old man shook his head; then he shut his eyes and would not answer. She made him fold his hands while she sung softly a hymn of which he was very fond. Then suddenly she burst into tears, lifted his arms around her neck, and whispered: "May I? Say yes, oh, say yes!" He shook his head; but she begged again, more earnestly than before she kneeled down by the bed, not letting go his hand. "You shall not speak about it again," he gasped. "I said no, and it must be as I said."

She sat there discouraged, with bowed head. Out of doors the wind was blowing the leaves from the trees and whirling them about in great flecks. Terkel looked up. Karen sat at the foot of the bed, her hands folded over the hymn book. "Talk to me a little," he whispered "you sit there so silent and never say a word." "You won't listen to what I say." "Yes I will but you want what can't be. How does it concern the people what took place down there on the Vissenbjerg road? I must confess my sins before the Lord will forgive me you say, but I'll lose the respect and esteem of the whole parish. What will people say when I come out among them again? for I can live a little while longer, I should think." She didn't answer; the tears were trickling down her cheeks. "Are you angry?" he asked after a few moments. "Talk to me; I can't bear that you should sit there and not speak"—but she interrupted him, "Must it be so? In our Lord Jesus' name, do what is right, what is best!"

A long time passed before he laid his fumbling hand on her head and said: "It shall be as you wish; it shall be so." She gave a cry of joy, ran out of the room and directed that a messenger be sent at once to the village for the pastor; she herself would follow with the wagon to fetch him.

It became evening, and it was late and dark before they returned. In the chamber there three great candles had been lit before Terkel's bed. He lay, twisting his thumbs, and talking to himself, without regarding what went on about him. Once he opened his eyes, looked around and whispered: "Let some one be sent to the church—I want the new bell rung—my bell. Listen! now it's ringing, to God, for me—he can hear it, can God—it's for me—for me alone—for I bought it! Will she come soon with the man?"

It was just about bedtime when the dogs began to bark and the wagon rolled into the farmyard. Karen followed the pastor up into Terkel's chamber. Ebbe would accompany them, but she pushed him gently back. What took place there in the sick man's room no human being besides those three ever knew. The people outside heard a voice which was slow and solemn, and one which was soft and pleading, and then they could distinguish whimpering and sobbing sounds. Afterward it became still, and it seemed as though there was no life in there—and indeed death was present.

"How is he now?" questioned Ebbe, as Karen at length opened the door to let the pastor out. "He's better now than he's been in a long time," answered the pastor, "for now he's dead, gone to sleep in God's name. A great sinner lies in there; but the one who has wished him well and watched and prayed and delivered a soul from the error of its ways, that one is Karen, your good wife; blessed shall she be therefor in the sight of God and men!"

The stone out by the farm gate lay there for many a year. Every spring, at Whitsuntide, they gave it a coat of whitewash and took good care that it was always white and free from spots. —Translated From the Danish For Short Stories.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LOOKED LIKE AN OLD UMBRELLA.

But It Was a Second Story Sneak Thief's Stepladder.

Major Moore's office in the District building is a curiosity shop. He has there a collection of articles used by the criminals who have been run down by the metropolitan police; but there is one particular article among them that is probably the center of interest. In appearance it resembles an umbrella that has seen much service, or it might be taken for a stage umbrella, such as is used by Marks in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

This imitation umbrella was formerly the property of a burglar, and it was by its means that he was able to enter the second story of a building. Removing the cover, a stick wound with rope is revealed. The stick opens like a telescope or a jointed fish pole. Wound around it is a rope ladder, made of strong material and about 13 feet in length. The ladder is only wide enough for one foot to be placed on the rounds.

The extending stick was used to raise one end of the ladder to the window through which the operator wished to enter, and on one end of the ladder are two hooks to be fastened to the sill. The contrivance was taken from a colored burglar named James Moore, who is now serving out a 20 years' sentence in the Albany penitentiary for housebreaking.

Moore was first arrested about ten years ago. It was then that he made use of the ladder to gain admittance to the houses that tempted him. He was an old sailor, and while on board ship he learned the art of making and splicing rope. Entering the field of crime, he conceived the idea of the rope ladders. It is regarded as one of the most ingenious affairs ever made use of by a thief. He carried no other tools, as he was what is known in police circles as a "summer thief," one who works when windows are left open. Moore operated alone, as he was afraid to trust a "pal."—Washington Post.

LASSOING REQUIRES SKILL.

One Man Thought It Was Easy and Lost a Thumb.

"I lost that thumb by knowing too much," said the old stockman, in answer to a query. "I was nothing but a tenderfoot, but I thought because I could rope a calf in a corral that I could do anything any one else could.

"The first day that I went out with my rawhide riata on my saddle some of the men commenced trying to tell me how to rope a steer and how to take a turn around the horn of the saddle with the riata when I wanted to hold him, but I told them I guessed I knew how to do it, and I'm a thumb shy in consequence.

"I chucked the rope on a steer as he was running and quickly wound the riata around the horn of the saddle. There was a jerk, the steer went down, and my thumb was crushed to a pulp. I had, in taking a turn with the riata around the horn, unwittingly got my thumb between the rope and the pommel. When it tightened I lost my thumb.

"When a cowboy holds a loop in his right hand, ready to throw, his thumb is pointing from him. After the throw it is natural for him to let the riata slide through his hand from his little finger toward his thumb, but if he attempts to wind it around the saddle horn in that way it is 10 to 1 that he will get his thumb tangled up as I did. After the throw he has to let go of the riata entirely, seize it again, and as he winds it around the saddle horn let it slip through his hand from his thumb toward his little finger. Just recollect that and it may save you a thumb."—San Francisco Post.

Curious Engineering Blunder.

A curious defect has been discovered in Budapest's underground railway. There are not enough ventilating apertures in the tunnel, and the trains rushing through it compress the air in it like that in the tube of a Zalinski pneumatic gun. On some occasions the cars have been lifted from the track, and the passengers have been almost suffocated. One stretch of tunnel two miles long has only a single ventilating aperture, making it almost an airtight compartment. Any constructing engineer ought to have known what would be the result of such pneumatic conditions.

Demonstrative.

Isabel—How did Mr. Huggins strike you?

Inez—He threw his love at my feet. —Yonkers Statesman.

Keep you in the rear of your affection, out of the shot and danger of desire.—Shakespeare.

Sunlight

Soap

is made in a twin bar (as shown above) for the sake of convenience; it is made of pure materials for the sake of quality; it is made by our peculiar processes for the sake of effectiveness (doing its work easily); it is made at the largest soap works in the world for the sake of supplying the largest demand in the world; it is used everywhere for the sake of

Less Labor Greater Comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

Dig down to the *cause* of your sickness, if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomach-ache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are *removed*, all these symptoms and disorders *disappear*, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it *prevents* the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach and *helps* the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Ferrel, the high authority, believes that upper air currents, proceeding from the equator to the pole, and produced by heat in the tropical regions, are defeated by the rotation of the earth so as to flow almost easterly in certain latitudes.

Professor Bokai of Budapest has pointed out that not only has the use of antitoxic serum for diphtheria reduced the death rate in that city from 37 to 21 percent, but it has reduced the necessity of surgical operations on the patients from about 90 percent to 74.

Sure to Win.

The people recognize and appreciate real merit. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sales in the world. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures—absolutely, permanently cures. It is the One True Blood Purifier. Its superior merit is an established fact, and merit wins.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

Mr. Edison has invented an apparatus which changes the X ray into light. He says that the light so produced is exactly the same as the sunlight. He thinks that he has found a better and cheaper light than the incandescent lamp.

In southwestern Europe March is the stormiest month, while in the British Islands and Norway January takes the lead in that respect. Taking Europe as a whole, the storms preponderate near the seasons of the equinoxes.

That Catarrh is a Local Affection

of the membrane of the nose, throat, etc., is a fact established by physicians, and this authority should carry more weight than assertions of incompetent parties, who claim that catarrh is a blood affection, in order to make a market for their compound. Ely's Cream Balm is a local remedy, composed of harmless medicants and free of mercury or any injurious drug. It will cure catarrh. Applied directly to the inflamed membrane, it restores it to its healthy condition, affording quick relief and a cure after short continuance.

The Metropolitan Traction company of New York City is introducing compressed air as the motive power on its lines, saying that it is cheaper than trolleys or cables.

Somebody has riled the health authorities of Chicago by telegraphing east that half the people of the city suffer with catarrh. They say that the disease is no more prevalent there than in other parts of the country.

"One of my sick headaches," you will hear people frequently say, as if the complaint was hopelessly incurable. As a matter of fact, Ayer's Pills not only relieve sick headache but effectually remove the cause of this distressing complaint, and so bring about a permanent cure.

The biggest bug in the world flourishes in Venezuela. It is the "elephant beetle," and a full-grown one weighs about half a pound.

The bones of the skull are arched because in that form the greatest strength is combined with the least weight and quantity of material.

Pure lead has been found some thirty feet under ground near Chester, Ill. A company has been organized to mine it.

Power from the Lachine rapids is to be used for lighting Montreal, Canada.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

SILVER ON TOP.

In spite of all that Whitney, Cleveland, Hill and other Democratic war-horses can do the silver men of the party are sure to win the day at the Chicago convention. The West and South are nearly solid for a free silver coinage 16 to 1 platform and they will receive considerable aid and comfort from the East. Even the Massachusetts delegation are not all for the single gold standard, and other New England States will have men of the same stamp in their representations.

It is clear that the silver advocates will have it all their own way at the convention, and it looks as though Bland of Missouri, the rankest of them, would receive the presidential nomination, although Teller of Colorado is a close second.

Some of the Eastern leaders threaten a bolt if Bland, Teller & Co. win, as they are certain to do, but that is doubtful. The Democracy have always been famous for sticking to their party, right or wrong, and they will be likely to do so now, especially as nearly the whole of them are for the free coinage of silver, first, last and all the time.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The American Republic was born 120 years ago to-morrow. On July 4, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was signed and this Nation declared to be free and independent, although it took seven years more of fighting to substantiate the claim. Then England yielded, and in 1783 a treaty of peace was signed.

To-morrow then, we celebate Independence Day. Why we do so perhaps only a small fraction of the people will stop to think, and fewer still will realize what the privilege cost the Revolutionary Fathers. But the Day is ours, it is a grand holiday, and Young America, it is safe to say, will make the most of it. Let them celebrate and get all the pleasure they can out of their powder, bells, horns and other instruments of torture to older heads and have just as jolly a time as it is possible to have on the "Glorious 4th."

☞ It is possible that there is some foundation for the rumors to the effect that pipe laying for the next Mayoralty is in active operation. It is going to be a funny contest, if signs can be relied on. For nearly two months a little knot of scheming ward politicians have been figuring on the matter but dare not show their hands because if the people should get on to them their game would come to naught at once. Unfortunately for them the masses always regard their political moves with suspicion. However, they are trying to "fix" things in a way that will give them a "finger in the pie," if only a little one.

☞ The current number of Mc-*McClure's Magazine*, which is a capital one, contains a good likeness and interesting biographical sketch of Col. Charles H. Taylor, proprietor of the Boston *Globe*. From the latter we learn that he was a soldier in the Civil War and still carries proof of service in the shape of a Confederate musket ball in his person received in a hot fight at Port Hudson. He is one of the ablest and most successful newspaper men in Boston.

☞ Of date June 28 the Boston *Sunday Journal* contained a full-page picture of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company now nearing the shores of "Merry England," and among the scores of faces appeared conspicuously that of our Frank W. Graves, Surgeon of the Company. The *Journal* is away ahead of the other Boston dailies in this sort of work, as it is in almost every other.

☞ The religious columns of the Monday morning Boston papers will be dry reading during the absence of Rev. A. A. Berle in Europe with the Ancient and Honorables. It was a cold Monday for them when they did not contain a column or so of his clerical high jinks.

☞ The JOURNAL would not be much surprised if Lawyer E. H. Lounsberry were a candidate for Mayor of this city next fall. If so, he will be a hard man to beat, either in the convention or at the polls.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Mrs. Allen—Cook.
F. W. Legg—Artist.
P. Andrews—Wanted.
Eames & Carter—Coal.
W. J. Buckman—Flour.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
Eames & Carter—Notice.
Guild & Co.—Winchester.
J. W. Grimes—Mort. Sale.
P. Andrews—Confectionery.

— Wednesday was another hot day.

— "Mace" Ward of North Easton is visiting friends in this city.

— The police made some successful liquor raids last Saturday evening.

— Leathe has got the best Men's $2 Calf Shoe in the city. Congress or Lace.

— Aldermen and Mrs. O. F. Bryant have had Miss Green for a guest this week.

— Mrs. Mayor Allen of Church ave. advertises for a good cook today. Good wages.

— A. P. Tabor and family will go to Charlottown, P. E. I., next Tuesday for a visit.

— Mr. and Mrs. George M. Augier were guests of Nautilus Inn, Nantasket, last week.

— F. C. Parker was booked at the Mountain View House, Woodstock, N. H., last week.

— Baldwins Grove experienced a brush fire Monday afternoon and the firemen were called out.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, July 16, 1896.

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— Miss Mary F. Haggens will leave tomorrow for Newport, N. H., where she will spend her vacation.

— Hagerty, P. M., has put in a new letterbox at Woodberry's Corner, and another near Mr. Kendall's.

— Mr. Goodrich, the Winchester ice man, is improving in health right along. Everybody is glad of it.

— Last Saturday was a hot one, with considerable humidity in the atmosphere which made it all the worse.

— P. Andrews, confectioner, 393 Main street, wants to employ a good smart girl for saleswoman. See card.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— Both branches of the City Council met last evening. The proposed highway loan was the bone of contention.

— Mrs. Mc Donald of Bennett st., is at Beachmont trying to get rid of the remnants of a seven attack of malaria.

— The family of Capt. Jacob M. Ellis are occuping their summer cottage at Nahant. People say it is a nice place.

— Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ruggles and Miss Carrie Turnbull will go to Pine Point, Maine, next Monday for a vacation outing.

— Mr. L. Houghton Allen has been visiting here this week. His headquarters are with his son, Dr. Allen, at Worcester.

— Last Wednesday Cuneo & Crovo received an invoice of strawberries from Portland, Maine. Where won't they come from next?

— It is said that the proprietors have sold quite a good many lots in Sheridan Circle. The property is pleasantly located.

— If everybody makes connections this city will indeed appear very much like a "Deserted Village" tomorrow, especially in the afternoon.

— Mrs. Ellen T. Ellis of Pleasant street is building a dwellinghouse on Bennett street on her vacant lot adjoining the residence of Dr. Murphy.

— The brick sidewalk is all finished from Everett street to Walnut street, and it is a good one. Pity there could not be something like it all over town.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— City Clerk Finn has laid us under obligations to him for copies of the Acts and Resolves of the Legislature during the sessions of 1896. Thanks.

— Mr. Walter C. Knapp, foreman of the Woburn Gas Works, Mrs. Knapp and the little ones, drove over to Marblehead last Sunday and had a fine time.

— Proprietor John M. Wallace of the *News* went to Boston Monday to see Dr. Graves and Col. Richardson off for their London trip with the Ancients.

— Last Monday evening Defender Lodge, I. O. G. T., held a basket picnic and gave an entertainment which was well attended and proved to be a happy affair.

— Herbert J. Richardson and family of Erie, Pa., are visiting Mr. F. Chandler Parker and family on Canal street. Mrs. Richardson is a daughter of Mr. Parker.

— Mr. Lampton Skinner returned from New Hampshire last Friday and it is reported that he is now prostrate with typhoid fever at his father's home on Montvale Ave.

— The changes in the B. M. timetable for June 28, 1896, are so slight that they can hardly be discovered with the naked eye. See table on page 1, of the JOURNAL.

— Sautelle's circus drew big crowds here last Tuesday afternoon and evening. It was a good one too—no cheap, stern-wheel affair, but a genuine entertainment of the kind.

— Next to a porous plaster a circus is the thing to draw. On Tuesday a big crowd lined Main st. to see the parade of Sautell's circus and got their money's worth. It is ever thus.

— Mr. Alfred T. Carter, who has been a resident of Stoneham for 3 years past, has moved back to this city. His connection with Mr. Eames in the coal business made this step necessary.

— If you perfer "Biled" shirts, even in hot weather, don't forget we sell our "Champion" at 49c. unlaundered, which cannot be beaten at 75c. elsewhere. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

— Mr. John K. Murdock went to Virginia last week to look after his leather factory there. In his absence Mr. William L. Murdock, his son, has charge of the Woburn establishment.

— We hoped the City Council would have adjourned for the season before this date. Public business wouldn't be likely to suffer much if the Boards would go off on an extended vacation.

— Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Shea of Chestnut street expect to go to Portland by boat tomorrow evening and return on Monday. They go for just a little lark and enjoy a few sea breezes.

— The 5th Regiment, M. V. M. will go into camp for their annual muster at July 21. Our boys of Co. G. will leave Boston on the evening of the 20th. Look out for hot weather about that time.

— The Unitarian church will be open and preaching had therein three Sundays this month, to and including July 19, when it will close for the summer vacation and remain closed until Sept. 1.

— Ham & Co., the "Co." being Mayor H. C. Hall, are doing a larger business in hay and grain than they looked for at the beginning. They have a fine patronage, which speaks well for the firm.

— Mrs. Chute, wife of Mr. Prior W. Chute, of Cummings, Chute & Co., coal, will spend the summer in Nova Scotia. Meanwhile Mr. Chute will try to rub along, solus, the best way he can.

— To-morrow, July 4, the Centre postoffice will close at 9 A. M. and remain closed until 6 P. M., when it will open for 90 minutes, or until 7.30 P. M. Take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

— Hon. Joseph Pollard attended the dedication of the Gordon Nash Library at New Hampton, N. H., last week Thursday. It was a noteworthy occasion and many distinguished people were present.

— Instead of working the changes on the N. W. S. R. from Medford up they are being worked from Woburn Common down. It will probably be six weeks before the line is equipped with electricity.

— Mr. Milton Moore joined the reunionists of the 5th Regiment at Denis last week and enjoyed it. Mayor Allen was busy in Court and conspicuous by his absence. Col. Grammer was unable to attend.

OPEN HOUSE. Mayor Allen will be at home all day to-morrow, July 4, No. 14 Church avenue, and will gladly welcome all who may call on him. Mrs. Allen and her sisters will aid him in receiving friends.

— Copeland & Bowser's new card deserves a careful perusal. This old and reliable house are closing up things for the summer vacation and will sell goods at the very lowest prices. Please read the advertisement.

— There is to be held a grand Scandinavian picnic in the grove off Vernon st. tomorrow. A great many attractions are advertised. The grove is near Montvale Ave. and one of the pleasantest in this city.

— The quartet of lads who burglariously entered the fruit store of Cuneo & Crovo, 418 Main street, and that of Guiseppe Cuneo, 373 1-2 Main st., lately, were in Court and had their cases put over for a few a weeks.

— Hon. J. G. Pollard, who has been suffering a good deal from rhuematism this spring, is deriving great benefit from New Hampshire air. He has nearly or quite recovered and has no more trouble from his old enemy.

— Ex-Mayor Hugh D. Murray is alternate delegate from this District to the Chicago convention, which is to be held on July 7. He is noncommittal on the money question, but is able to say with Senator Hill "I am a Democrat."

— Mr. John C. Plummer, who has been out of health for some time and not yet fully recovered, was down town last Wednesday looking much better than a year or two ago. We were glad to see him appearing so strong and well.

— Mr. P. G. Hanson of Cambridge st., the champion strawberry raiser, was quite sick last week. It was reported at the Centre that his condition was serious, but he pulled through all right and on Thursday was considerably better.

— Mr. Eph Cutter, the eminent Boston musician, was thrown from an electric car last week and severely injured. He was unconscious 24 hours and, although his recovery is assured, he still lies sick in bed at his home in Malden.

— The Mass. Athletic Association will hold a field day tomorrow at Charles River Park, Harvard Bridge, Cambridge. Hundreds of wheelmen will try titles there and other Independence Day sports will be on tap and full measure given.

— Woburn's prize fighting Aldermen are marked men for the next city election. They deserve to be snowed under for the disgraceful treatment of the respectable people of that city.—*Winchester Star*.—And will be. Don't you forget it.

— No alarm was felt concerning the absence of the Mayor early this week because, turning around, his Clerk was seen to be at the helm, and where will you find a more masterful skipper of the Ship of State than our Johnny? Everything was safe.

— The hoky poky street scavinger is a great institution. It deserves to be cherished during the busy season and then carefully laid away in lavender in the upper bureau draw. Wonderful how clean it, with a man, keeps the streets. Great invention!

— Mayor Allen and Dr. G. P. Bartlett accepted invitations from Mr Edward A. Dow early this week to go yachting with him and some Boston gentlemen. They left Hull on Tuesday morning and were away several days, and enjoyed it very much.

— Mr. Freeman Blake returned from a 3 months business trip through the South last Tuesday. He went all over Pennsylvania, the cotton States, to New Orleans, in fact nearly all the country south of Mason & Dixon's Line was visited by him. He will now take a little rest.

— MEDICAL. Arrangements have been made whereby Dr. C. H. Jordan will attend to the professional business of Dr. Frank W. Graves during his absence in Europe. Calls left at Dr. Graves's office, No. 38 Pleasant st. will be promptly attended to by Dr. Jordan.—5.

— Pollard & Grothe shipped another of their street railroad sprinklers to a Western company last Wednesday morning. This firm have all the orders for their sprinklers and snowplows that they can fill. And their business in that line is growing. It is a good thing for them and the city.

— Principal Owen of the High School intends to put in a part at least of his vacation in Aroostook county, Maine; some of it in Kennebec county; and the balance wherever inclination may suggest; providing always that his purse does not collapse before the time comes to return to work.

— Miss Gertrude Elizabeth Arnold, a teacher in the Cummings school, was united in marriage to Mr. Hiram Morse of Boston, on June 24, by Rev. H. C. Parker, and thus two hearts were made to beat as one. Before her marriage to Mr. Morse, Miss Arnold was one of the most popular young ladies in this city and an excellent teacher, and judging from what we have heard we should say that the gentlemen so fortunate as to secure her for a wife is entirely worthy of her. Their many friends wish them much joy.

— The Woburn Brass Band, Thomas Marrinan, Conductor, have been engaged to furnish music for the grand 4th of July celebration at Reading tomorrow. They will give an openair concert in the evening. A host of people will go from here on the W. & R. S. R. to the great patriotic time.

— Nearly all the drunk cases in the District Court last Monday were out of town people. If this were a "no license" city the business of the Court would be much less than it now is. Nor would Judge Johnson be obliged to pass sentence on so many Winchester and Stoneham men as is now the case.

— Supt. Winslow announces that half-hour trips will be run between Woburn and Medford on the North Woburn Street Railroad, without a break, to-morrow and Sunday, July 4 and 5. This is a fine arrangement, and no doubt will be duly appreciated by our people. "No break," remember that.

— It was Mr. Frank Legg's fault. He said the name of the lovely little girl who represented "Good Night" in the play was Marguerite Smith, whereas it was her sister Jenette, and as the JOURNAL would not knowingly rob her of the praise of it this correctness is printed. It is a beautiful picture, anyhow.

— The public schools in this city closed for the long vacation last Tuesday. The lateness of the final windup was the outcome of a vacation away back in early winter and was necessary to make up the full school year. When it comes to getting the worth of ones money it is safe to rely on Supt. Emerson every time.

— It is suspected that the boys will "raise Cain" tonight. They will employ fish horns, fire-crackers, church bells (if possible), and lungs, to carry on the celebration with, and if they don't make "Rome howl" it will be because "providence smiles agin em." It will be fun for the boys, but tough for old people.

— Daniel Hurley, a former resident of this city, a currier by trade and once employee of Dow & Co., but for some years a rover, hung himself in Hiawatha Grove last Saturday afternoon. He was discovered about 4 o'clock, and had probably been dead some hours. He had no relatives in this city, but a brother in Winchester.

— Mr. P. Andrews has bought out the confectionery store 393 Main st. and will carry on the business of manufacturing and selling on a larger scale than ever. He is the proprietor of other establishments of the kind, understands the business throughly, and proposes to do the fair thing by the public. Read his card in this paper.

— Mr. F. W. Legg, the photographer, has a card in this issue of JOURNAL to which we direct attention. Mr. Legg is a fine artist and is doing lots of work at his new rooms on Montvale ave., everything in the most satisfactory manner. His new studio is handily located and one of the pleasantest in this part of the country.

— An immense crowd of people lined the streets on Wednesday evening to take in and enjoy the concert given by the Woburn Brass Band—the first of the season. It was a fine musical treat and everyone appeared to like it. Our people should contribute liberally towards this summer's series of openair concerts, for they are good for the city.

— The 1896 strawberry is on its last legs and strawberry shortcake will soon be numbered among the things that were. The Burlington and Wilmington crop has seen its best days, a few will come up from Nova Scotia, and then "finis." The lucious berry has had a long run here this season, and besides that, pocketbooks need a rest.

— It is doubless a work of supererogation to tell the boys where they can buy the best fireworks, cannons, flags, masks, tin horns, etc. for the 4th, cheapest, but we would suggest to them that the popular store of Mrs. Jennings, Prior's, and Moore& Parkers news depot, are full to running over with such goods, and the proprietors want to sell them bad.

— Henry Martin Eames and Alfred T. Carter (Eames & Carter), successors of H. E. Lord & Co., coal and wood dealers, are certain to satisfy the public and do a firstclass business. They are well and favorably known in this community, enjoy the confidence of the public, have money and enterprise, and will erelong lead in the coal and wood trade.

— Mr. Robert J. W. Phinney and Mrs. Phinney of Academy Hill went to Harwich on the Cape for bluefish last Friday. They did not catch any, or we judge they did not, for the Colonel said he would bring the JOURNAL a mess if he had any luck, and as no bluefish have put in an appearance at the JOURNAL's boarding-house it is fair to presume that they got none.

— About what is the date that the Republicans of Woburn have fixed on for a big McKinley and Hobart ratification meeting? Who are to be the orators? A few Massachusetts towns, or cities, have already held such meetings, and we are expecting our Ward and City Committee to set the ball in motion almost any day. It is going to be a redhot campaign.

— The steam road roller has done a good job on Winn street this week. It is going to be one of the nicest thoroughfares in the city. People begin to get it through their wool that the roller is a boon. But why was it left 4 days on Salem street last week unemployed? There ought to be a plenty of work for it to do. Was there a screw loose somewhere?

— The engagement of Miss Mabel T. Newton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene D. Newton, and Mr. Fred W. Clemson of Stoneham is announced. After a thorough course at Burdett's Business College in Boston, Miss Newton, about four years ago, entended the employ, as bookkeeper, of the Treasurer of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, of which Elwyn G. Preston of this city is Secretary, where she has enviable reputation for fidelity and efficency and is regarded as a mainstay. She is a very bright, capable young lady, and deserves the best of husdands, which, those who know him say, Mr. Clemson will make. They have the JOURNAL's best wishes.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Quality,
Style,
Price.

Our PRIVATE PATTERNS in Rugs and Carpets are not to be found in any other store. . .

UPHOLSTERY GOODS in great variety, and at prices which are enticingly moderate. . . .

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

— At last accounts it was thought that Mrs. Crawford, wife of Rev. Dr. George A. Crawford, late pastor of the Woburn M. E. church, now of Boston, could not live but a few days at the longest. Many people in this city will deeply regret her death, if such should prove to be the end of her present severe illness.

— As seven-eights of the people of Arlington favor a street railway between Winchester and that town it is safe to say the Selectmen will soon reconsider their refusal for a right of way to the W., A. & B. Company. With public sentiment all one way it was a mystery why the Arlington authorities refused to grant the Company a franchise. The road will go.

— Miss Flora Nichols, daughter of jeweler G. W. Nichols, returned from Fall River for her summer vacation last Modnday. She has been teaching in the public schools near the Spindle City and most acceptably judging from the fact that she will return to her duties there at the beginning of the next school year in September. She is in prime health and spirits.

— The festival of St. Charles Parish from 10 to 7 tomorrow in City Park promises to be the grandest affair of the kind ever seen in Woburn. A fine programme of athletic sports with prizes has been laid out; there will be danc- to the best of music; refreshments in abundance will be provided; and Lawrence Reade, Esq., is at the head of the Executive Committee, which means success.

— Where, oh, where is that new city charter that so much talk has been made about? A Boston paper, noted for its veracity, told us more than a month ago that the charter committee had got nearly through with their work and the document would soon be ready for action by City Council, or whoever will have the handling of it. Not a yip has yet been heard from that body of citizens.

— Mr. Gordon Parker and Ex-Ald. Frank Fowle went to Rangeley Lakes, Maine, for fish last week. It was their intention to be gone about 10 days, according to which they are now due in Woburn. The Maine climate and roughing it just suits Mr. Fowle. When at home here his health is not A 1, but no sooner has his feet struck the Pine Tree State than he is as well and hearty as a buck.

— The non-concurence of the Common Council last Thursday evening in the Aldermen's amendment to the $10,000 loan order for highways will, we fear, seriously affect the scheme for macadamizing Main st., although it is possible the Miscellaneous Department may come to the rescue and help the matter out. There appears to be a wonderful amount of see-sawing in our City Council.

— Alterations and improvements are the order of the day at the Electric Light station in this city. The Company have also put in new poles along Main street in compliance with the order of the City Council. Under Mr. Moulton's business, and Mr. Haynes's mechanical and electrical, management the Woburn plant will soon be, as the JOURNAL has all along claimed, one of the best in the country.

— Miss Belle Menard of this city has been re-elected Musical Instructor of the Lawrence public schools in which she taught with great success and acceptance during the past year. She serves in the Normal Music School there—indeed, we have heard that she has virtual charge of it, and lectures there with profit to the teachers. Miss Menard is a cultivated musician and a teacher of rare merit. Her vacation itiniary has not yet been laid out.

— Mr. James W. Alexander, General Agent for the "Home Treatment Improved Gold Cure" for dipsomania, has several patients here, with a prospect of securing others. Several of our large hearted citizens have taken hold of the matter and encourage him with advice and money, and the liklihood is that he will do a good work here. There are a great many men in this city who ought, for their own and their families' sake, apply to Mr. Alexander and take his treatment. It would make sound, free men of them. The fee for the treatment is small, and the medication goes on without interruption of daily pursuits. That it is a specific, and sure cure, an abundance of testimony proves.

— Some scriveners in this city are trying to make it out that Mayor Allen wants the earth politically, and will get it this fall. What Mayor Allen wants the most is, to be let alone. He does not crave the earth or anywhere near all of it, but the scriveners pretend not to believe it, and keep right on talking. Mayor Allen is able to reach for what he wants, and in due time, if he wants anything, he'll do some reaching. That's the JOURNAL's idea of the matter.

— Already Hammond & Son have experienced some of the benefits which came to this city with the opening of the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad coupled with a good advertisement of their business in the Reading *Chronicle*. They have had considerable trade from Reading, and what is complimentary to the firm some of those who have bought at their establishment have frankly acknowledged that they did better than they could in Boston.

— One of the advantages of our new Woburn & Reading Street Railway for Woburn people is that they can go from this city to Reading, thence through Wakefield to Melrose Highlands, for only 10 cents. It is a lovely ride too. The scenery all the way, especially along the beautiful Wakefield Lake, is as picturesque as any in the neighborhood of Boston. Pine Bank and Middlesex Fells, close by Melrose Highlands, complement the trip named delightfully.

— "Quincy Under No License" is an article by Henry H. Faxon which should be carefully read and digested by the voters of Woburn. It tells the whole story better than it could be told in any other way, for "figures won't lie." No arguments or rhetorical appeals can possibly speak so loudly as the bare, bald statements made by Mr. Faxon. Will their perusal make any impression on the minds of our people? Will it lead them to "go and do likewise" next fall?

— Last Tuesday afternoon the Editor's family enjoyed the privilege of entertaining Miss Caroline Lawson and Miss Warbrick of Toronto, Canada, two fine young ladies who represented that city at the International Sunday School convention in Boston which closed Friday evening. We found them not only bright, cultivated ladies, but pretty good Yankees, which was not strange at all, for Toronto comes as near being a Yankee city as its location on the other side of the line will permit.

— Capt. John P. Crane on Monday evening presented a fragrant and beautiful rose that grew on the apple tree on his grounds this year to the JOURNAL which was received with thanks. Last summer the JOURNAL gave an account of this singular freak of nature, thinking that perhaps it would not be repeated this year, but it has been and the result is a very fine blush rose. It grows on an ungrafted limb of an apple tree and is one of the queerest freaks on record. Only one blossom appears each season.

— There is going to be the biggest kind of a 4th of July celebration at Reading tomorrow, and the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad will take our people to it in just 30 minutes. It will be the first thing of the kind in that town for 4 years and the most elaborate preparations have been made for it. The celebration will close with a band concert by the Woburn Brass Band and a magnificent display of fireworks. The W. & R. S. Ry. will have its hands full tomorrow. It's lucky we have that fine road to take us over on.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood of Fairmount street will leave next Monday for Ogunquit Beach, Wells, Maine, where he expects to put in very pleasantly a few summer weeks. Ogunquit is a quiet seaside nook, not so fashionable as some, but the best of people go there for the summer and like it because of its spendid sea view, its fine beach, its safe bathing, and the excellent quality of its public houses There are pleasant country roads back from the Beach, a sleepy old village lines the long "lower road," and it is within a short drive of York Beech, a great seaside resort. For rest, repese, summer loafing there is no place on the coast that surpasses quaint, quiet Ogunquit Beach.

Swivel Silk and Silk Gingham.

BELLES!
As dainty as a poet's dream. As tough as a string. Made for wear as well as style. Price cut from 50c. to 25c.

Dimeties in beautiful colors driven through. Separate skirts in colors. My own make. Only fault price too low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor came home from Boston last Monday afternoon as mad as a hen hung in the fence. He went—taking Mrs. T. with him, or him with her—to get some pictures of the S. S. Servia with the Ancients and Honorables on board for London, but not one could he get. It was another case of the Irishman counting the pig—there were so many people crowded around the wharves, such a swarm of water crafts, and such quantities of bunting, that it was impossible to train his kodak on the steamer with any satisfaction, hence his anger.

— Mr. George Parkhurst of Melrose Highlands was shaking hands with some of his friends in this city a few evenings since. He is a famous mechanic and when employed by the Water Board some years ago lived here in the Dr. Cutter house. We remember he went to St. Petersburg, Russia, a decade or more ago to set up some of the celebrated Blake pumps there, for the Blake Company, and that he piped the whole city for water at that time. He is a brother of Mr. E. F. Parkhurst, the patternmaker of this city. The whole family are skilled mechanics and inventors of note.

— Mr. Willis J. Buckman, one of the leading grocers in this city, secured a few days ago from the big Boston firm of S. S. Pierce & Co., the exclusive sale in this city of the famous and Swansdown brand of flour which is superior to any other made, or at least there are few brands if any its equal. People who use the "Swansdown" praise it in the warmest terms and will use no other. A barrel of it will make more bread than any other and of a much better quality. Mr. Buckman, who has sole control of it, sells the the "Swansdown" for $5 per barrel. Read his card in this paper.

— Water Registrar A. P. Barrett got back to his office last Monday but did not attempt to do much work. He has had a severe attack of fever and ague and it will be some time before he regains his usual health and strength. Chills and fevers and Registrar Barrett have been intimate friends for many years—rather too intimate to suit the party of the second part. The fact is, he has too much work to do in his office. There is enough of it for two persons; the business has doubled in the last 8 years; but Mr. Barrett does not grumble over the additional work; consequently he is allowed to shoulder the whole burden. The doctors tell him he must slow up, stop work for awhile, and get strong again, or do worse.

— The information reaches this office on indisputable authority that the Ladies Night of the Innitou Canoe Club on the evening of July 4 will be a great aquatic and terpsichorean event. Also musical and gastranomic. The boys are on their metal, it is said, and are bound to out-Herod Herod, or perish in the attempt. Everything that can delight the eye, charm the ear, and tickle the palate, will be provided, and many perfect "dreams" of "gowns" will add beauty to the gay scenes at the Club's headquarters on the shore of Horn Pond. Besides these, there will be floats, illuminations, music and flowers, galore; is it then to be wondered at that the event has been anticipated for weeks with the livliest interest on the part of the young men and fair maidens? Not at all. A full account of this grand society affair will appear in these columns next week.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	25
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	18
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	14
Baked Beans prepared } 2 lbs.	15
with tomato sauce, } 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

— The "Power of the Press" was exemplified conspicuously in the matter of the purchase of Rag Rock for a Public Park. The thought struck the brain of a local newspaper man during a siesta one hot day last summer and nothing would do but he must go and exploit it in cold type. A few men in authority thought they saw a "job" for themselves in it, favored it, and, strange as it may seem, it got before the City Council. Now, it is probable no one ever seriously thought of buying Rag Rock for that or any other purpose; but our newspaper man hit it another dig, and another, and lo, and behold, a special committee were appointed to consider the scheme, and it is not beyond the range of possibility that this chimera may yet assume a garb of flesh and blood and something come of the newspaper man's idle dream.

— The Methodist Sunday School in this city contains from 16 to 18 Chinese who attend regularly and are taught the lessons by competent instructors. They belong here, in Winchester, Chelsea, and other places, and are studious, attentive and apt pupils. Some 200 or 300 Celestials are members of Sunday Schools in Boston. Last Monday, under the direction and care of Rev. Mr. Bates of Boston, the Chinese S. S. scholars of Boston, Woburn and elsewhere, with teachers, held their annual picnic in Haggett's Grove, Andover, and enjoyed the day finely. Rev. Mr. Osgood, pastor of the Woburn M. E. Church, went to the picnic with his Chinese scholars, and he too enjoyed it. All sorts of sports were indulged in, including of course a generous supply of firecrackers, and they day was spent in a very pleasant manner by all.

— Mr. Frank A. Winn of No. 6 Highland st. is a veteran printer and a capable one. At the age of 17 years he enlisted in the War for the Union and served as Clerk for his Captain the full term of his enlistment and then came home. Soon afterwards he went to work "sticking type" on the Boston *Journal*, then on the *Post*, and in 1868 went to the *Transcript*. He has remained there continuously ever since and long ago became a fixture in that old an prosperous newspaper establishment. For years his work there has been on the "stocks," a responsible position which he has become so familiar with it that he can do it quicker and better "with one hand tied behind him" than anybody else in Boston can with both hands free. Twenty-eight years at the same case is a long term of service, and Mr. Winn must be of the true stuff and a valuable attache else he would have received his ticket of leave long ago. Probably there are but few if any printers in Boston who have worked so long in the same office as Mr. Winn has on the *Transcript*.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, July 16, 1896.

Insist on having just what you call for when you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

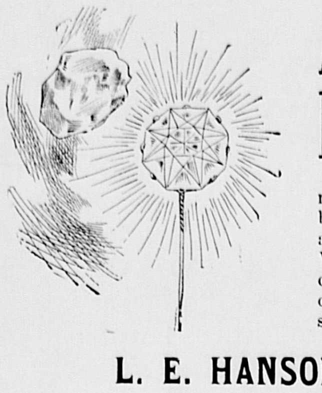
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

A-QUARTET

OF BARGAINS is a condensed way of stating it. It's the whole thing in a nutshell. A story quickly and plainly told suits the discerning buyer. Our Quartet of Bargains this week is a lot of GINGHAMS, DIMITYS, MUSLINS, and CREPONS at the nominal price of 10 cents per yard. You could tell them apart in the dark by finger contact. You know they are seasonable. All that remains for us to tell you is that they are fine in quality and pretty in effect, but the lot is a limited one, and that at the price—10 cents per yard—they will melt away like dew before the sun.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

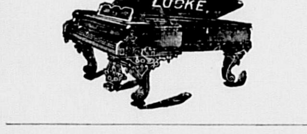
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke.

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallet & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dow's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

Having added Machines and Help I now make a specialty of

Children's and Misses' Dresses.

Also, SUITS FOR LADIES in Muslin, Percale, Prints and Ginghams. All Goods manufactured by me and SOLD BELOW BOSTON PRICES. No middleman. Examination of goods and prices respectfully solicited. My store has done well so far, and has a good prospect of doing better.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

A Card.

We embrace this method to return our heartfelt thanks to neighbors and friends who were so kind to our wife and mother during her last illness, and to us; and to those good people who provided flowers in such beauty and profusion at her funeral.

AUGUSTUS W. BROOKS AND FAMILY.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Not Peace but a Sword."

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. followed by Lord's Supper. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by Rev. A. M. Osgood at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Uniting—Ingathering—Upbuilding." Junior League at 4.45 P. M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. People's Gospel Service at 7 P. M. Subject: "The Fellowship of Christ's Sufferings." Wednesday evening, Midweek Good Tidings Service at 7.45. Friday at 7.45 P. M., Experience Meeting.

Married.

In this city, June 24, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Patrick O'Connor and Rose McGowan, both of Woburn.

In this city, June 24, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Hugh A. McHugh and Mary F. McGoff, both of Woburn.

In this city, June 24, by Rev. Henry C. Parker, Hiram A. Morse of Boston, and Gertrude E. Arnold of Woburn.

In this city, June 25, by Rev. H. C. Parker, Oscar A. Hubbard of Ashby, and Jennie E. Elms of Burlington.

In this city, June 25, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Willard M. Fountain and Mary A. Dunnigan, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 24, William Cummings, aged 74 years, 4 months, 4 days.

In this city, June 25, Philip, son of John and Ellen O'Rourke, aged 3 years.

In this city, June 26, Robert S. McDermott, aged 8 months, 5 days.

In this city, June 30, Thomas McKenna, aged 21 years, 8 months.

In this city, June 28, 1896, Sarah Jane, wife of Augustus W. Brooks, aged 57 years, 9 months, 28 days.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Brooks.

After a long illness Mrs. SARAH JANE BROOKS, wife of Mr. Augustus W. Brooks, died at their home No. 125 Montvale Avenue, Sunday, June 28, 1896, aged 57 years, 9 months and 28 days. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, July 1, and was largely attended. Great respect was paid to her memory.

Besides her husband, the deceased left three children, Arthur A. Brooks of this city, William Eugene Brooks of Somerville, and Miss Etta L. Brooks who resides at her father's home. She also left one brother, Mr. William J. Maxwell of this city. She had been a resident of Woburn nearly 40 years; enjoyed the love and esteem of a large circle of friends, by whom her death is sincerely lamented.

The children of Mrs. Brooks attended her lovingly and were at her bedside in her last days, as well as her husband, and kind neighbors and friends. The family have the sympathy of the community in their sorrow for the death of a good wife and kind mother.

In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. The same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

A Noble Record.

It is seldom that the reading of a tract results in half a thousand years of missionary service, but such was the history of a tract read seventy-seven years ago by a young physician in New York while waiting to see a patient. Its title was "The Conversion of the World, or the claims of six hundred millions, and the ability and duty of the churches respecting them." The subject impressed the young man's mind, and he and his wife so pondered and prayed over it, that against appeal, argument, and opposition they set out for Ceylon, and later for India, as foreign missionaries. They gave more than thirty years of service there, and, their nine children and several grandchildren having followed in their steps, thus far thirty of that family—the Scudders—have given five hundred and twenty-nine years to the work of foreign missions.—*Christian Herald.*

Rev. Doremus Scudder, present pastor of the Woburn First Congregational church, is a grandson of the "young physician in New York" above alluded to. When one has read this brief record he sees why the Scudders are known as "a famous missionary family."

A Reunion.

The fine residence grounds of Mrs. A. A. Dow, No. 31 Warren street were in a blaze of glory last Monday evening. Besides a great profusion of lanterns in great variety of patterns there were locomotive headlights which, combined, and supplemented by brilliant inside illuminations, produced a scene rarely met with anywhere.

The occasion was the reunion of the Past Officers Association of the W. H. S. B., and a gay and festive affair it was indeed. Mrs. Dow, a grand hostess, and her son, Frederick Thompson Dow, spared no pains or expense to make the reunion an occasion of great pleasure for everyone present, and their success was perfect. Mrs. Dow and Mr. Frederick were assisted in receiving the numerous guests by Vice-President Charles W. Pollard of New York, the first Major of the Battalion, and Miss Badger. It is needless to say that the ceremonies were gracefully performed and that the extreme of courtesy was extended to all comers. The Ushers were J. Chester Hanson, George W. Buchanan and Homer B. Grant, three as courtly young gentlemen as our city holds. The Woburn Brass Band furnished splendid music for the occasion.

An elegant spread of choice refreshments was greatly relished by the large party of ladies and gentlemen, over which well deserved compliments were paid to Mrs. Dow and her son. Several Academy Hill ladies and gentlemen enjoyed the repast and the festivities of the evening.

The costumes of the ladies were elegant and fetching. They formed a pleasing variety of color in the brilliantly illuminated grounds, in the beautifully furnished parlors, as well as in the shadows of the trees and shrubbery nearby.

At the rear of the smoothly shaven lawn a large platform was built for the dancers and as soon as the refreshments were through with it was taken possession of and its floor kept warm by "flying feet," to sweet music, for several hours. As the quadrille progressed, and beauty and gallantry were at their best, the platform presented a gay scene. Mrs. Dow was observed everywhere among her guests, sparing nothing to enhance the pleasures of the evening. She was handsomely seconded by her son Frederick, who proved himself a royal host on this delightful occasion.

The Association will not soon forget their reunion of 1896, for the heart could wish for nothing more beautiful and satisfactory, largely due to the generous scale on which Mrs. Dow provided for the entertainment of the numerous guests.

The following well known society people, among others, graced the reunion with their presence:

Miss Dora B Buss	Miss Alice Reed
Miss Grace E Bond	Miss Dora Leathe
Miss Gertrude S Watson	Miss Clara M Ryder
Miss Florence I Ferguson	Miss Jennie M Childs
	Miss Grace Fifield
Miss Bertha W Bryant	Miss Gussie Pitman
Miss Sybil Shaw	Miss Florence S Porter
Miss Kate D. Barker	Miss Caulfield
Miss E Minnette Dow	Miss Bates
Miss G E Dickinson	Miss Badger
Miss K D Ramsdell	Miss Scudder
Miss Edith E Ramsdell	Miss Tyler
Miss Ada S Waterman	Miss Copeland
Miss Bertha M Delano	Frank H Smith
Miss Grace W Heartz	Frank T Buchanan
Miss M H Littlefield	W Frank Maguire
Miss Winnie Page	William A Russell
Miss I Wetherell	Charles T O'Brien
Miss Annie R Wyer	J Chester Hanson
Miss Emma Felch	Clifford T Hanson
Leonard B Buchanan	Julian E Dow
G Wm Buchanan	Percyval Lewis
Irving R Bancroft	William W Crosby
Fred E Leathe	Daniel B Dimick
George R Ferguson	Fred E Prior
J Berton Ferguson	John Caulfield
William W Hartwell	Elliot F Trull
David P Carney	George Barker
John C Andrews	E G Barker Jr
Fred W Fowle	Oliver M Wade Jr
Fred T Dow	Walter L Dodge
Carl S Dow	Homer B Grant
Waldo P Cutler	Harry A T Dow
Edwin K Porter	George E Russell
George Barrows	John H Bates Jr
Charles W Pollard	Albert E Sellers

Quincy Under No-License.

In refutation of the statement which is often heard, viz., "prohibition does not pay," I ask an inspection of the record which the city of Quincy has made during a period of 13 years under No-License well enforced. The moral advancement of the community has been as marked as the material improvement.

For one year ending April 30, 1882, there were 42 licenses granted; today, not even the druggists are licensed.

In 1881 (the last year of License) $173,950 was put into the Quincy Savings Bank, in 2,530 deposits; in 1895 there was put in $441,152.21, in 6,425 deposits, showing that $267,202.21 more was put into the bank in 1895 than in 1881, in 3,895 more deposits.

The estimated population in 1881 was 10,855; in 1895 it had increased to 20,712, a gain of 91 per cent. The valuation in 1881 was $7,560,381; in 1895 it was $17,325,855, a gain of 129 per cent.

The amount expended in caring for the poor during the last year of the legalized saloon was estimated at $15,415.07; during the last year of No-License (1895) the sum used for this purpose was $8,338.09. In other words, while the population increased 91 per cent., the "poor account" decreased 46 per cent.

In the last year of License there were 24 houses built; in 1895 there were 157 built, or 133 more than in 1881.

Please examine the pauper expenses and arrests for drunkenness in the License places given below, as compared with those in Quincy for the same period:

	Population for 1895.	Cost of Supporting Poor for 1895.	Arrests for Drunken's for 1895.
Newburyport,	14,552	$22,012 91	759
Northampton,	16,764	12,901 14	451
Pittsfield,	20,461	13,658 35	829
Waltham,	20,876	13,116 83	821
Woburn,	14,178	13,467 09	669
QUINCY,	20,712	8,338 09	306

I challenge the supporters of License to show an instance where the saloon has increased the prosperity of a municipality.

HENRY H. FAXON.

Quincy, May, 1896.

Malaria in Horn Pond Water?

This seems to be the opinion of some of the doctors, but be that as it may, we all know Malaria exists to a great extent in our City, and many are suffering from it, which is entirely unnecessary. Dr. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS will prevent and cure it very quickly. One Tablet taken morning and night will surely PREVENT it, and taken according to the directions one box will CURE the most severe case.

This is something ENTIRELY NEW. They are the outcome of the experience of the late Dr. Charles Gordon, Surgeon in the English Army while stationed in India. It is sure in action; safe and pleasant to take; far superior to large doses of Quinine which do not cure, but only suppress the disease, only to return at a later period.

Price 50 cts. a box. For sale by ARTHUR WHITCHER and GORDON PARKER and by Druggists generally.

G. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Wholesale Agents.—4.

School Meeting.

The School Board held a meeting last Tuesday evening at which considerable business was transacted.

The resignation of Mary A. McElroy, teacher in the Johnson school, was accepted, and Annie F. L. Caulfield was appointed to fill the vacancy. Grace Callahan was appointed to the vacancy caused by the promotion of Miss Caulfield.

Vertical penmanship is going to be introduced into our schools. The Committee on Text Books gave notice for said introduction. Supt. Emerson believes in it.

The salary of Miss Waterman, of the High School, was increased $50. The Superintendent was authorized to employ an assistant for clerical work; the regular meetings of the Board for July and August will be suspended, and the time for meeting to be Sept. 8. A communication was received from residents of North Woburn relating to the study of Latin. They want the pupils of the Rumford School to have the same advantages enjoyed by those of the Plympton, Cummings and Wyman Schools. The matter was discussed and finally referred to the Committee on High School and course of study; and the petition to the local committee. The Board then went into executive session.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. **For sale by Gordon Parker.**

City Items.

Tomorrow is the Ga-lorious Fourth!

Much doing is not so important as well doing.

If we could see better the world would be better.

Don't miss your opportunity by neglecting to buy some of those imported fast black hose we are offering at half value. Richardson's 431 Main street.

A blind man's world can be measured with a cane.

Prior's firecrackers are already heard in the land.

Don't get black in the face on account of a poor fitting collar. Our collars fit, because cut right and made right. The price is right too. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Love can be misunderstood, but never over-estimated.

Putting out the eyes cannot blind the man who has a seeing soul.

Cuneo & Crovo's Wilmington strawberries are up to date every time.

Some people wear gloves on and off all Summer. Perhaps you do. If so, don't forget we have them in all the desirable materials and shades. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Selfishness is self robbery, no matter whether it dwells in a hut or in a palace.

The trolley car is to be tried in the Maine lumber regions to haul logs to the main rivers.

Last Saturday night it took several men and some boys to wait on customers at Cuneo & Crovo's fruit store.

Don't be satisfied with poor laundry work, when you can get the best. We guarantee to please you and collect and deliver your bundle without extra charge. Ours is a Laundry, not a Bleachery. Richardson's Laundry.

Some St. Louis physicians insist that the anti-toxine treatment will cure the consumption as well as the diphtheria.

Something is seen on the faces of the boys today that seems to indicate that there will be "no peace for the wicked" tonight.

A steel plate seventy-six feet three inches long and five feet wide has just been made by a Stockton (England) company.

When you buy a hat for country use, you pick out a comfortable one. Why not wear a comfortable one in the city. You don't need to sacrifice style. We have comfortable hats that are stylish and also low priced. Riahardson's, 431 Main street.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board met in regular session on the evening of June 25, with President Conn in the Chair.

Pet. of William Jackson for employment on the streets filed.—Recommendation for transfer of balance of Highland schoolhouse insurance funds to Public Property. Concurred in.

The bill for a highway loan of $10,000, so amended by the Aldermen that half of the sum should be used in macadamizing Main street, nonconcurred because, as was alleged, the entire sum would be needed on promiscuous work on the highways.—The Rag Rock purchasing committee were granted more time as asked for.—Statement of the Boiler Explosion Relief Fund Committee ordered to be printed in City Reports.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Henry Fish is visiting in York, Me.

Mr John Tarr is visiting in Mattapoisett.

Miss Mary Eaton returned from a visit to Worcester last Saturday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buck of School street last week.

A new electric light has been put in at the corner of Main and School streets.

The alarm from box 27, Monday afternoon was for a brush fire at Baldwin's Grove.

Mr. George Taylor will go into the bicycle races at Somerville tomorrow, the 4th of July.

The Junior C. E. Society held a picnic on the grounds of the Rev. Mr. Hoskins at Montvale on Thursday.

Rev. E. H. Wheeler visited the Rumford school last Monday. He will preach at the Congregational church for several Sundays.

It is quite probable that two or three from the local Christian Endeavor Society will attend the annual convention at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. William Warren left here on Monday for her home in Waterbury, Conn., accompanied by Miss Mattie Whidden, who will spend a few weeks there.

Mr. John Connors who had his arm quite badly burned by acid at the Merrimac Chemical Works last week is out again. He will not be able to go back to work for about six weeks.

At the lawn party given at Mr. B. F. Kimball's on June 25, the Junior C. E. Society were guests of the Y. P. S. C. E. The evening was spent in playing games on the lawn, and refreshments were served.

Two of the horse cars from the N. W. S. R. R. have been sent to Newburyport to be wired for electricity. They went from Woburn to Reading, thence to Lowell, to Haverhill, to Georgetown, and from there to Newburyport, not having to leave the tracks at all.

On last Friday evening a lawn party was given by Miss Grace Bond to the members of the W. H. S. graduating class. About seventy-five were present including the High School teachers and a number of invited guests. Miss Bond was assisted in receiving by Miss Gertrude Watson. An orchestra dispensed pleasant music throughout the evening and there was dancing on the lawn and a handsome display of fireworks. Belcher was the caterer. The grounds were very prettily decorated with lanterns, etc., and quite a large gathering of people assembled to look on.

A Real Pile Cure.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Winchester Pile Cure in this issue. This remedy is highly endorsed by the medical fraternity and the leading wholesale drug firms of Boston, as well as by thousands of people who have been cured of this distressing disease. It is a positive and painless cure, being entirely vegetable, and to be taken internally. Ointments, salves, and various other purely local remedies fail to reach the real cause of the disease. Winchester's Pile Cure is a constitutional remedy and consequently not only removes the disease, but also prevents it from returning. Winchester's Pile Cure costs $1.00 a bottle and is sold by most druggists, or will be sent by express by the Winchester Pile Cure Co., Medford, Mass.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore.

Woburn in 1854.

A CHRONICLE.

The record beginning with July, 1854, is here continued. It was hoped at this period that East Woburn would soon increase in all the elements which make an active community permanently prosperous. Ever since the experiment of the mulberry tree and silk growing, which gave to that section the name of the "Silk Farm," and which signally failed, its struggles and growth had been watched with interest. It was felt that with its railroad facilities it was bound to be a populous and thriving village, and that it might become, sometime, a separate town. One scheme for its help was a movement for the stopping of all passenger trains on the Lowell Railroad at the place. The single tickets sold at East Woburn at this time, during six months, was 1,347; package tickets, 362; season tickets, 21. At the Watering Place, for the same length of time, single tickets sold were 809; package tickets, none; season tickets, 3.

In this month a drowning accident occurred at Horn Pond. Daniel Foly, about 20 years of age, got beyond his depth, while bathing on the west shore of the pond, and though there were four others with him, his body was not recovered till life was extinct.

Another fatality occurred early in August, in the death of George Scales, aged 21, a brother of Dr. T. S. Scales. On Thursday afternoon, the 10th, as the three o'clock train from Boston on the Woburn Branch, was passing under a bridge near Medford, Mr. Scales, a brakeman, was knocked from the platform, and instantly killed. It was supposed that he was leaning out when his head came in contact with the bridge, breaking his neck and fracturing his skull. His remains were brought to Woburn, where he had resided since he had been in the employ of the railroad company. It was on the same afternoon that the ladies of the First Congregational Society gave a tea party in a grove belonging to Capt. Josiah Richardson, on a spot now covered by buildings, very near the site of the present leather manufactory of Loring & Co. The number present was large, both of old and young. The news of the accident to Mr. Scales was brought while the party was in progress, and I well remember the feeling of gloom that pervaded the assembly, when the train passed bearing the remains of the victim of the sad event, which had happened during the time we had spent in the grove.

Under the heading "Good News," the JOURNAL, for August 12, 1854, says: "We are glad to notice that a new arrangement has taken place at the Post Office in this village. Hereafter there will be two mails to and from Boston each day, instead of only one, as formerly." The time of arrival and departure is then given, and thanks are extended to the persons who brought this about.

The Woburn Gas Company organized in the small vestry of the Congregational church, August 22, 1854. This was an incorporated body. At the meeting, after accepting the charter, a committee of three was appointed to inquire how many citizens would purchase gas of the company, and report at an adjourned meeting. Mr. Rand, superintendent of the Lowell Gas Works, was present at the first meeting, and gave much valuable information on the subject. At the adjourned meeting, officers were chosen, the capital stock was fixed at $20,000, and the par value per share, $50.

During the month of August, 1854, occurred the great drought,—the greatest on record for forty years. One eighth inch of water only had fallen, being less than a fortieth of the average for the month. How the Phalanx was praised at this period by the press of other places is shown by extracts presented in the issue of the JOURNAL, for September 2, 1854.

The *South Boston Gazette* said: "This is the biggest infantry company in the State, when we regard the size of the men, as well as number. Lieut. Bates, at the head of his mammoth section, looked like a Colonel. South Boston knocks under to Woburn in the number of her soldiers; Woburn wins the race." The *Sunday Dispatch*, speaking of their appearance at muster, said: "It was the observed of all observers, and numberless were the compliments. . . . . and yet this is a corps of modest pretensions. In the language of one of their officers, they claim only to be a fair *country company*! We wish there were more such *country* companies in the State. . . . . . . We have seen them on all occasions and under all circumstances, in camp, in the ball-room, in sunshine, and in storm, and they are always the same good soldiers and thorough gentlemen." The notice concluded by saying that this was no fulsome panegyric, but a candid opinion of a model corps.

At this date occurred a surgical operation in the amputation of a leg of a Mr. Piper, a nephew of Rev. Luther Wright. The operation was performed by Dr. Cutter, in the presence and with the assistance of other physicians of the town. Ether was used at this operation and the patient remained "entirely unconscious" throughout.

The practice of publishing the lists of tax-payers in the town began with the number of the JOURNAL, for Sept. 9, 1854, with the names and tax of those who paid a sum of fifty dollars and upwards. Eighty paid less than fifty and more than twenty-five, and 662 paid less than twenty-five and more than a poll tax. Rate five dollars on a thousand. Firemen's celebrations, by single company, were not infrequent, and the early closing of stores was a subject of agitation. A meeting was held for the latter purpose Oct. 2, 1854, and thus began the early closing movement in Woburn Centre.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx had a parade and festival in compliment to Capt. Timothy Winn, on Wednesday, Oct. 4, 1854. This included a trip to Cambridge and Boston. Smith's Salem Brass Band furnished the music. The company marched up State street, partook of a collation at Pfaffs' Hotel, on Pleasant street, met their fine members and guests at the Revere House, and thence marched to Chapman Hall, where J. B. Smith provided dinner for one hundred and fifty persons. Toasts and speeches followed. The Adjutant General of the State, who was present, said the company had averaged sixty-six men at each encampment for the past ten years, which was more than any company could boast of.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock, the Phalanx and the guests proceeded from the hall to the new and magnificent Boston Theatre, where they witnessed the performance of the Merchant of Venice and a farce, and about 11.30 P. M., they took a special train for Woburn, where they arrived after a day spent in the full enjoyment of their most sanguine expectations.—C.

Closing Exercises.

St. John's Parochial School closed for the summer on June 25. The exercises were elaborate and very entertaining. The schoolroom was beautifully decorated with flowers and ribbons and presented a lovely appearance.

The literary productions of the pupils were highly meritorious, and fine vocal and instrumental music added much charm to the exercises. Addresses were made by Rev. Fr. Slattery, whose talk to the children was graceful and nice; and Rev. Fr. Gilday. The class numbered 400 members. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

Les Deux Inseparables, D. Krug
Misses Mary Maloney and Etta Conway.
Welcome Chorus.
The Little Daughters of the Bards.
"Erin! The Tear and the Smile."
Chorus.
Another Golden Jubilee.
Philomel. Chas. Kunkel
Misses Katharine Morris and Gertrude Downey.
An Incident of Ninety-Eight.
Attaque Des Ulans. Carl Bohm
Misses Margaret McDonough and Mary Maloney.
Ninth Grade Certificates awarded to:—
Misses Katharine Leonard, Alice McLaughlin, Nora Weafer, Ellen Quinn, Elizabeth Murphy, Mary McDonald, Helen Gillis.
Welcome to Spring. Oesten
Misses Nellie Bradley, Mary Maloney and Margaret McDonough.
Te Deum.

Ice.

Messrs. Fraser & Northrup, two Woburn men, have gone into the ice business in this city and are supplying the public with a superior quality from Crystal Lake, Wakefield. They are fully equipped with teams and hands; serve their customers promptly; sell ice at reasonable prices; and are worthy of a liberal patronage.

Orders left at the office of Fraser & Northrup, 277 Main st. will receive immediate attention —4t

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

WINCHESTER.

Mrs. Leonard Holton has gone to St. Louis.

When are the boys going to get their playground?

Winchester's fine baseball team deserve public encouragement.

A large number of our people are preparing for their summer exit to beaches, fields and woods.

Mr. George H. Gilbert, one of our best people, is spending the summer at the Lincoln House, Swampscott.

Last Sunday the Baptist minister addressed the B. Y. P. U. on "What has Christianity done for our Country?"

Rev. Daniel March, D. D., delivered an address before the Sunday School and people at the Congregational church last Sunday.

During the summer vacation of the rector of the Church of the Epiphany at Andover, Maine, Rev. E. E. Atkins of Cambridge will fill the pulpit.

When the Selectmen refused to revoke the location of the new telephone wires or order them buried they gave Mr. Fred Joy a smart swipe in the face.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhœa set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhœa but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Wilmington.

Chester W. Clarke, Esq., one of our leading citizens and a prominent Boston lawyer, is visiting in Europe where he will spend the summer in travel. He has been a hard worker at his profession and not only needs but deserves a good rest and relaxation from business.

The "Star Mission Band" met with Miss C. M. Swain last Saturday afternoon; and the Young Ladies Auxiliary met with Miss Anna Sheldon on June 30.

Men's Wear.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Good Value, 50c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Extra Good Values 75c. each.

MEN'S HOSE, 7c. a Pair.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR, A cooler. 25c. each.

MEN'S FANCY SHIRTS, 39c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Made from Twilled Cotton. Very serviceable. 50c. each.

Look in our Men's Window.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown

Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

P. ANDREWS,

The Real Confectioner,

Has bought the Candy Store

393 Main St., Woburn,

and is prepared to serve the Woburn public in the best of style.

Store will Open at Noon, July 3.

FRESH CANDIES OF ALL KINDS manufactured in the store and sold at Bottom Prices.

The best ICE CREAM in the City promptly furnished.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having purchased the Coal and Wood business of H. E. Cool, will continue the same under the firm name of EAMES & CARTER. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage and will be pleased to meet all his old customers, and as many new ones as will favor us with their orders, to business will ...

HENRY M. EAMES,
ALFRED T. CARTER.

July 1, 1896.

Cook Wanted.

Wanted by the subscriber, a FIRST-CLASS COOK.

MRS. M. T. ALLEN, 14 Church Ave.

July 1, 1896.

A Girl Wanted

To tend a Candy Store in this city. Must be honest and smart. Good pay.

P. ANDREWS, 393 Main st., Woburn.

Mortgages.

I have clients who wish to loan money on real estate security; parties seeking loans may apply to me.

GEO. W. NORRIS, 415 Main Street.

MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

AFRAID SOMETHING DREADFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

How a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female disease, which her doctor cannot or does not relieve. No wonder she is melancholy when head and back ache, pains run through the whole body and loins, nerves are weak, stomach out of order, digestion poor, sense of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its use. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks:

"I wish you would publish my name with your testimonials. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I sing its praises all the time. When I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly; Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll the clouds away."—MRS. GEO. CLAUS, 35 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Robert Monk of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Mechanics Savings Bank, a corporation organized under the general laws of Massachusetts, and having a usual place of business in Reading, in said Commonwealth, dated June 3, A. D., 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2376, Folio 468, for breach of the conditions thereof, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the 1st day of August, A. D., 1896,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in that part of Woburn, in our County of Middlesex, comprising Lots numbered forty one (41) and forty-two (42) on plan of land in Woburn owned by the Montvale Land Company, and recorded with Middlesex Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3. Said lots together are bounded as follows:—Northerly by Montvale Road, seventy (70) feet; easterly by Lot forty-three on said Plan, seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots seventy-three and seventy-four on said Plan, seventy (70) feet; westerly by Lot forty on said Plan, seventy (70) feet.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any.

Further particulars at time and place of sale.

MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

JAMES W. GRIMES, Attorney, 47 Court Street, Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in any of the real estate of Mary Kenney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, John Kenney of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, has presented to said Court a petition, representing that he as the husband of said deceased, is interested in the real estate of said deceased lying in this Commonwealth; that the whole of said real estate does not exceed in value the the sum of five thousand dollars; and praying that the whole of said real estate which is described in said petition may be assigned and set out to him by the Court according to law;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-first day of July, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested who can be found within the Commonwealth, fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and, if any one cannot be so found, by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, once in each week, for three successive weeks, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M. Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking Rooms on **Friday, July 3d, 1896,** at 7.30 P. M., for the purpose of chosing officers for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held immediately after the close of the Corporation meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S. Money deposited **on or before July 1st, 1896, and not later,** will draw interest from July 1, 1896.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, June 22, 1896.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bed-rock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

3 Fine Pleasant Rooms together: 2 minutes from the RR. Station: bath: gas: steam heat: Rent reasonable. For particular call at the

JOURNAL OFFICE.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage deed given by Frank M. Keezer of Boston in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to George R. Fowler of said Boston, dated June 14, 1892, and recorded with Middlesex County South District Registry of Deeds, Libro 2124, Folio 244, and for a breach of condition of the said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction in Woburn, on the premises described in said mortgage deed, on **Tuesday, July 21st, 1896,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the following described premises, being all of the premises conveyed by said mortgage not heretofore released from the operation thereof, and being such portion thereof as now remains subject to said mortgage, viz—A certain parcel of land situated in said Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant five hundred feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence running easterly one hundred and ten (110) feet to land of William C. Foster; thence running southerly on land of said Foster fifty (50) feet; thence running westerly one hundred and ten (110) feet to said Vernon street; thence running northerly by said Vernon street fifty (50) feet to the point of beginning, containing about 5,500 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to any restrictions contained in deed of George A. Keeler to Frank M. Keezer of said premises, dated Nov. 6, 1891, and recorded in said Registry, Libro 2078, Folio 15, and also to any unpaid taxes thereon. This notice is given in conformity with the provisions of said mortgage.

Terms of sale: $200 to be paid in cash to bind the sale; balance to be paid in cash within ten days thereafter at office of Fowler & Prentiss, 220 Devonshire street, Boston, Attorneys for the mortgagee, where deed will be delivered.

GEO. R. FOWLER, Mortgagee.

Boston, June 20, 1896.

Executor's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a license from the Probate Court within and for the County of Middlesex, dated June 9th, 1896, the subscriber, Executor of the will of David Barry, late of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereafter described, on **Wednesday, the fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on the northerly side of Carter street, in said Woburn, containing about 27,000 square feet of land, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Southerly by said Carter street; northerly and easterly by land now or late of Clapp; and westerly by land of James Barry.

$100.00 will be required to be paid by purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

JAMES BARRY, Executor of will of David Barry.

J. G. MAGUIRE, Atty.

Woburn, Mass., June 22, 1896.

$200 REWARD!

The above reward will be paid by the

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION

For the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who broke into the House of the Association at

Walnut Hill Rifle Range

and stole guns and other property therefrom.

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Mar. 10, 1896.

SAM LEE,

Chinese Laundry.

First-class Hand Laundry.

443 Main Street, - WOBURN.

Opposita Central House.

CUT PRICES!

Shirts, wash, starched, ironed,	7c
Night Shirts,	8c
Collars,	1½c
Ladies' Waists, collars and cuffs starched,	10c
Ladies' Waists, all starched,	15c
Wool Shirts,	5c
Socks,	3c
Shirts with collars,	12c
Undershirts,	5c
Cuffs, per pair,	3c
Drawers,	5c
Handkerchiefs,	1c
Towels,	2c

Renshaw & Riley,

PLUMBERS.

Latest Sanitary Drainage and Ventilation a specialty.

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Estimates furnished on application.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Office. - - No. 547 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Good Family Horse.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER, CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES, Central House Stables, Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,

MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO., Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can have a pleasant warm room with bathroom and good board at a reasonable price. Call at

21 Auburn St., Woburn

WE Give Away
—A—
SAMPLE
PACKAGE
(4 to 7 doses)
—OF—

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

Once Used, They are Always in Favor.

Hence, our object in sending them out broadcast

ON TRIAL

They absolutely *cure* Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Don't accept some substitute said to be "just as good."
The substitute costs the dealer less.
It costs you ABOUT the same.
HIS profit is in the "just as good."

WHERE IS YOURS?

Address for FREE SAMPLE,
World's Dispensary Medical Association
No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE MAIDEN'S SOLILOQUY.

To love, or not to love? that is the question:
Whether it is better, in the end, to suffer off
and on the pangs of jealousy,
Or, by remaining adamant, escape it.
To love, to be unhappy, very oft; and, by being unhappy, to shorten our lives by
years—
There is a consummation devoutly to be
wished.
For who would stand the fickleness of men,
The old man's jealousy, the young man's tyranny,
When sheherself might so much happier be by
remaining single?
Who would these fardels bear, to give up all
that girls hold dear,
But that the dread of being an old maid,
With unkind epithets bestowed upon her,
Causes her to pause, and make herself attractive ere it is too late?
—Gertrude M. Shakespeare in New York Sun.

MASTER JOHN.

Master John Landor, 4 years old and every inch a man, wore a debonair manner as he strolled down Market street with his nurse. He carried his head becomingly high, as little men should, and despite his rather bored air, which was perfectly in harmony with the aristocratic circumstances of his domestic and social life, the big brown eyes in his head were wide open to every detail of life in the moving street. That is why he happened to observe that a handsome young woman started in dazed surprise when she met him, caught her breath, and with staring eyes, open mouth and a certain hungry eagerness of face and attitude stood and gazed at him as he passed nonchalantly on. Being a very handsome boy and accustomed to the adulation of women, he did not deign to look back or even to wonder at the uncommon excitement displayed by the beautiful stranger. As for the nurse, she had seen nothing, possessing that comfortable order of dullness that passes for valuable patience in the conduct of children's nurses.

The startled woman, known in various cities as Mlle. Clarisse Chevalier, likely would have fainted had not a gentleman who noted her distress roused her with a proffer of assistance.

"No!" she replied sharply and ungraciously, her whole manner instantly changing to defiance and self control and her brilliant black eyes flashing with impatience and resentment. She strode on, turned to look at a shop display in a window, cast a furtive glance in the direction which the boy and his nurse had taken, and then, with a brave show of indifference, began to follow. It would have been evident to a very casual observer that she was suffering. The drawn mouth corners, the dilated nostrils, the quick breathing, the eager, burning eyes and a certain irregularity of step all indicated distress.

"Why wait?" was what she whispered to herself. "I know as much now as I can learn tomorrow. The girl is as great a fool today as she will be next week. Why not make the dash now? Oh, how beautiful he is! What strong little legs! What a manly walk! And his wonderful brown eyes and golden brown curls—I can't wait another day. They don't know I'm in town—or even alive. I don't care. I don't care what comes of it. I must have him now—now, this minute! Oh, God, give me strength! My heart is bursting!"

With that she gathered herself up, and with eyes of a wonderful luster plunged boldly into her task. She presently overtook the boy and his nurse, and with a natural, easy and pleasant manner said to the girl:

"Oh, I beg pardon! You are Mary, I believe—the Landors' nurse. Mrs. Landor passed me a moment ago looking for you, and when I told her I had seen you down the street she asked me to fetch the little boy to her. She is waiting back there. You know she and I are old friends, but I haven't seen her for a long time. Oh, by the way, she said you might spend the day and night with your mother in Oakland, and she asked me to hand you this money. Come, little man, your mamma is waiting. Goodby, Mary!"

Her manner was so breezy, confident and sweeping that she carried the assault without difficulty. Mary, gladdened with the prospect of a long holiday and with a bright piece of silver in her hand, went joyously and unsuspectingly on her way, while little Master John, likely delighted, after the way of his sex, with a new sensation in the role of an exceptionally pretty and dashing woman, permitted her hand to seize his with rather a too severe pressure and himself to be led away in triumph.

Perhaps he was too youthful and inexperienced to observe that her elegant clothes were too pronouncedly fashionable, that the color of her lips and cheeks was slightly too robust, and that in her face and manner was a certain hardness quite uncommon in the refined set to which he was accustomed. Possibly had he noticed these things they would have made the woman all the more attractive in his eyes. Certainly her dash and swing were captivating and the free grace of her movements and the handsome face and tall distinguished figure might have made a conquest of an older man than he. As they moved rapidly along, hurrying to escape into a quiet street, Master John was rather proud to see that the men whom they met stared at his conductor as he had never seen them stare at other women, and he was pleased to note the complete indifference which his companion exhibited for these blunt and forward attentions.

After awhile she hurried up a flight of stairs and into handsomely appointed rooms. She instantly locked the door, dashed off her hat, tore her gloves to shreds in her haste to remove them, flung herself on her knees at Master John's feet and clasped him to her bosom. She held him thus tightly and in silence until he began to struggle for freedom, and then followed a remarkable scene.

"Where is my muvver?" he demanded.

"Your mother, boy—your mother? Oh, she'll be along pretty soon!"

The woman was now choking and sobbing, and, again drawing the boy to her and kissing him hungrily again and again, she brokenly said:

"That's all right, my boy; you'll see her very soon. Look at me. Look me straight in the eyes—like that."

She held his pretty rosy cheeks between her hands and each gazed steadily into the eyes of the other, she through her tears, he wondering and admiring, but distressed.

"And your name is Johnnie," she said growing calmer, "but I am going to call you Jack."

"My name isunt Johnnie, an it isunt Jack," he replied, with sturdy dignity and visible offense. "It's John—John Edward Landor."

Her eyes twinkled, and she laughed delightedly. Then she caught him in her arms and kissed him and cried until he indignantly demanded to be freed. Upon that she cajoled, petted and humored him and ran and fetched some candy, and with jests and laughter tempted him with it, but he stoutly said:

"No, tank you. I take candy from nobody but jus' my muvver."

She stopped as though he had struck her. Then she again dropped to her knees, again took his pretty cheeks between her hands and again each gazed into the eyes of the other.

"You have brown eyes, John," she said very softly and gently and sadly, "and your father has gray eyes, has he not?"

"Yes."

"And your mother has blue eyes?"

"Yes. I fink so."

"Do you like my black eyes, John?"

Unfortunately at that moment her eyes, always brilliant and sparkling, held a certain eager fire that filled the lad with uneasiness.

"No," he answered. "I like my muvver's eyes."

"But, John," she pleaded, clutching him with unconscious force and devouring his face with her insatiable eyes, "you could love me very much, couldn't you? You do love me a little now, John, don't you?"

"No!" he exclaimed impatiently. "I jus' love my muvver. Where is she? I want her." With that he pushed her away.

She flung herself upon the floor and wept in a transport of anguish, while he stood looking on in surprise and alarm, his fine breeding giving him nevertheless a cool, half pitying, half scornful self possession.

Her agony was of short duration, and she rose smiling and brilliant again. Her tears and handkerchief had long ago left her face white, even pallid; but now a bright flush was rising and it lent a special charm to her bold, showy beauty. She bustled about, chatting, laughing, singing—employing every artifice to hold the boy's attention and avoiding any mention of his mother.

Master John was too wise to fall under these lures. He had become suspicious, and was now obdurate and ugly.

She flew at him and caught him angrily by the arms.

"Bah!" she cried. "That is the father in you, and you have that same cold sneering mouth of his that I hate!" And she flung the child from her and stood glaring at him, trembling and terrible.

But for a moment only. She broke into a laughter that was half sobbing and wholly hysterical, and before his trembling lips could open for sobs which he was trying so manfully to suppress she was transformed into a cyclone of jollity and diversions. He regarded her with a painful mixture of wonder, fear and admiration as she rattled off thrilling stories of giants and fairies, and he relaxed when she wheedled him to her side for the close inspection of beautiful picture books, while she petted and soothed him and stole an arm around him and pressed him tenderly to her breast. And the kisses that fell so gently on his hair and forehead and cheek, and the tender caresses of her hand as it passed from his hair to his neck and to his face and hands, and the overwhelming flood of affection that was poured out upon him from her eyes and voice and spirit, all led him for a time away from the central thought that lay deep and strong within him.

Lacking in the finer skill of the art and being guided largely by an overmastering affection that must develop what tact it could and no design whatever, the wretched woman carried her part too far. Suddenly the former distrust and alarm returned to Master John's face and he imperiously demanded:

"Where is my muvver?"

Clarisse sank back in her chair and moaned helplessly.

"You tol me my muvver was comin," said Master John imperiously.

"Yes, John, that is what she told me, you know," she replied hurriedly. "Of course she has been detained." The woman turned white as she added in a voice hardly above a whisper: "If your mother doesn't come in a few minutes, your father will be here in an hour or two. I give you my word for that."

There must have been something in the woman's manner that touched the child's heart, for pity came into his eyes, and he stepped close to her and for the first time gave a demonstration of interest and sympathy. Her eyes glowed with ineffable happiness as he laid his hand in hers and said:

"I didn't mean to hurt your feelins. You know—my muvver—she's awful careful about me, and she tol me never to let any lady what I didn't know talk to me on the street."

The look of joy faded from the woman's face, but all the tenderness remained.

"John," she asked, "did she warn you against any particular woman?"

"I fink," he answered thoughtfully, "she said I mustn't speak to any lady what was tall an booful an had bright black eyes."

The boy was not looking into her face just then, but was regarding her hand, which he thoughtfully stroked while striving to remember the warning he had received. Perhaps it was to hide her face that Clarisse buried it in the small shoulder of Master John and stifled her sobs, while her tears streamed down his velvet jacket.

While he was in this quiet and thoughtful mood something else came into his mind.

"What is your name?" he inquired. "I never saw you at our house."

Thereupon he tried to dislodge her face from his shoulder to make a deliberate inspection of her, but she held him all the firmer and remained concealed. She evaded his question.

They had grown much closer in spirit now. The woman's frenzy in its various forms had passed and her heart settled down into a sweet sense of the child's possession, tempered with vague, bitter reflection upon the past and future. But the sweetness of the present was sufficient, and in that her soul was bathed.

Illuminating all other feelings was her triumphant realization that in spite of all the wild and uncontrollable vagaries of her conduct that day she had achieved a long march in the conquest of the child. "I am winning him," she said over and over in her heart, "and he will love me, he will love me!"

She held him there, still keeping her face concealed, and gently leading his mind into other ways. With infinite tact and sweetness she coaxed him into talking of his own affairs, and she held herself under perfect control when he spoke of his father and mother.

Presently she became aware that darkness was falling. She released the child, lighted the rooms brilliantly and gave him an abundance of good things to eat, she joining him in the feast. Two children were never happier. The boy seemed to have forgotten all about his home in the glowing life and radiance which filled the place. Never had a companion so sparkling and charming, so various, dazzling and beautiful, appeared to his experience. Their jests and pranks and stories and laughter were ringing at their height when the doorbell sounded. The woman quailed, shrank and turned white. She caught the child in her arms, kissed him violently and said:

"John, your father has come."

This instantly recalled the boy from his dream.

"I want him," he eagerly said.

The woman led him into the drawing room, seated him and went out and admitted three men—a detective, a policeman and Mr. John Edward Landor, capitalist and gentleman.

"Master John is here with me," the woman quietly remarked, "and we have been enjoying a very delightful visit with each other. Will you enter, gentlemen? I have been expecting you. I am very sorry I have caused you any inconvenience, but I knew that as the trail which I always leave is very broad and easily followed, you would have little difficulty in finding us. By the way, Mr. Landor, that intelligent nurse girl of yours is spending the day with her mother." Her laugh was hard and malicious.

"Take us to the boy, Clarisse," the detective bluntly commanded.

"By all means. Enter, gentlemen."

She led them into the shining drawing room, and Master John, with a cry and a bound, sprang into his father's arms, where he was held strongly and securely while Mr. Landor glared savagely at the woman standing so defiant and sneering before him.

"I am greatly obliged to you, gentlemen," said he to the officers, "and will now leave you to do your duty."

The woman pricked up her ears at that.

"Come, Clarisse," commanded the detective. "Get your hat and cloak."

"Why!" she exclaimed, beginning to show a fierce aspect.

"You may need them on the way to the prison."

"What am I charged with?"

"Tomorrow Mr. Landor will swear to a complaint for abduction."

The woman started.

"And that means that his money and power will send me to the penitentiary."

"That is exactly what it means," remarked Mr. Landor, the coldness and hardness of his sneering mouth comporting oddly with the malignant and implacable hatred that blazed in his gray eyes. "You will be placed where you will be unable to steal my son."

"Your son! Oh, God, that is true! I did not abduct him. You dog, you coward, you beast! You know I'm defenseless. You know I was only exercising a right that is the most sacred on this earth."

"I suppose you have told him," Mr. Landor said.

"I have told him nothing, hound! I am not so low as that."

Her manner then suddenly underwent a change. Tears sprang to her eyes and poured down her cheeks. "Surely," she pleaded humbly, "you will not send me up. It was only a little prank, John. I couldn't help it—upon my soul, I couldn't help it. Was it not enough that you robbed me of our baby and sent me adrift an outcast? I will never speak to him again, John, but will go away tomorrow and never come back." She came near and laid one hand on his arm and the other on the shoulder of Master John. 'Don't be hard on me. Remember the happy old days, John. I meant no harm."

"Gentlemen, do your duty," coldly said Mr. Landor, as he contemptuously shook the woman off and started for the door.

She stood rigid and dazed, but a strange incident revived her. Master John wriggled unexpectedly and with so much vigor that he escaped from his father's arms and ran to Clarisse, who instantly caught him up. He threw his arms around her neck and kissed her.

"You are very naughty to call my fahver a beast and a dog," he said, in a playful tone, "'cause he isn't, you know."

"Yes, yes, John, I know," she responded, returning his caress a hundredfold. "You love me, don't you, John?" she pleadingly asked.

"Oh, yes."

"Very much?"

"Oh, ever so many times much."

She threw a swift look of triumph at Mr. Landor.

"And you will always remember me and love me?"

"Yes, just as long as I live."

The agony of love that went into the kisses with which she now smothered the child may not be measured by men.

She surrendered the boy, and with a look of infinite sweetness and sadness saw him borne out of the room in the arms of his father.

"Goodby, John," she called.

"Goodby," came back the parting word in a childish voice whose music sang in her soul.

There she stood, radiant, transfixed and beautiful, the embodiment of womanly grace and loveliness. She was recalled to herself by an impatient order:

"Hurry up, Clarisse."

She started, moaned and staggered into the next room. She was heard to open a drawer, and in another moment the two officers were startled by a pistol shot. They sprang to the door.

"We are too late," said the detective.
—San Francisco Call.

The History of Art.

The whole of our art has been so much influenced by that of the Greeks and Romans that it is obviously necessary in my discussion of the history of portrait painting to consider what portraiture was like in classical times. The prior art of Egypt may be left aside. To quote Messrs. Perrot and Chipiez: "Painting never became an independent and self sufficing art in Egypt. It was commonly used to complete sculpturesque effects, and it never freed itself from this subordination." In fact, it had its origin in the painted bas-relief, and it never advanced beyond the process of filling in an outline with flat tints. Obviously this can never give us portrait painting in the true sense of the term, and it is only with this branch of portraiture that I am here concerned. Classical art has aroused such unbounded enthusiasm and has been investigated with such loving care that in spite of its remoteness we really know a great deal about it—much more, indeed, than we know of the art of the middle ages. But, of course, there are very serious gaps in our information. And it is precisely in the present subject that one of the biggest of these gaps occurs.

We can form a very good idea of what classical painting in general was like from the remains at Pompeii, for, though they belong to a comparatively debased period, they are certainly an echo of the finest Greek art—that is to say, the best Greek painting was like that, only a great deal better. But it is a very curious thing that there is practically no portraiture among the Pompeian remains. The nearest approach to it is in the great mosaic of the battle of Issus, where the principal figure is certainly meant for Alexander, but it is a very conventionalized rendering, and being in mosaic can give us but little idea of what a painted portrait was like.—Nineteenth Century.

Talking Religion With Arabs.

The talk turned somehow upon the life of the camp, and gradually we got to their religion. I asked them what sacrifices they made. "We sacrifice every year"—I understood in our spring. "For what?" "Minshan el mawat—for the sake of the dead." "What good does it do the dead?" "It keeps them in our mind." "What other sacrifices have you?" "We slay in the tents, when the great yearly sacrifices are made at Mecca." "For what?" "Minshan el mawat," replied one of the young men. But a graybeard corrected him: "Nay, my son, these be not minshan el mawat, but minshan Allah—for the sake of God."

What he meant he could not further explain, or, more probably, we failed to understand him. But then we learned that there were occasional sacrifices of more appreciable efficacy. Should a chief's son be very ill, they would offer a costly beast as a substitute for his life. Should a costly beast be ill, they would offer a lamb or kid; always, it is to be noticed, a life less valuable to spare a life more valuable. Then the graybeard who had spoken said: "And what sacrifices have ye Nazarenes?" So Mr. Sykes took up the parable and told them of the one supreme sacrifice which is the center of our religion—the sacrifice not of the less for the more valuable, but of the most precious and holy life of all for the lives of the worthless and miserable.

For a moment the restless Arab eyes were fixed upon him with wonder at a thing so strange, and then began to wander again. But I shall never forget the sight of those wild faces lit up by the dying fire at the mouth of the tent, with the deep night beyond and the great yellow stars above the outline of the hill.—Good Words.

Amicable Relations Resumed.

A young man in San Francisco and a young lady in San Jose were for a time very much in love with each other, and during that period each wrote the other a two pound letter every day weighted down to the limit with kisses and expressions of love. But they quarreled a couple of weeks ago.

"Send back my letters," she wrote.

"Return mine first," he replied.

"If you had been a gentleman, you would not have waited for me to demand their return," wrote she.

"Ethics for the use of women only don't go," he responded.

Then there came a pause in their correspondence. The young man wanted his letters very badly, for he knew he had made a fool of himself in every line of every letter. The young lady wanted hers because any one would think she was crazy to fall in love with such a brute.

"Send my letters on April 5, and I'll send yours the same date, so we will both get them at the same time," wrote he.

"All right," she answered.

Each waited to see if the other would really act in good faith and send the letters, so neither received them.

"A man who has so little regard for his word," etc., wrote she.

"A woman who would deliberately attempt such a confidence game," etc., responded he.

There was another pause in the correspondence, during which both tried to devise some way of effecting an exchange. The idea of a third party occurred to both, but was abandoned. The intermediary might read the letters. Finally the young man decided to go after them. He effected the exchange, and now the correspondence has been resumed.

"You know, dear little sweetheart, that I was just teasing you," wrote he.

"You horrid boy, to treat me so. I have a notion never to love you again," answered she, and there will soon be another stack of two pound letters to exchange.—San Francisco Post.

Glimmerings of a Future Life.

It is easy to suppose circumstances which would produce the conviction in all rational human beings that there is a "future life," between which and ours there is intercommunication. Let us take as a type a form of "apparition" that is visible and vocally audible, but not tangible, that cannot produce changes in ordinary physical objects, that cannot be photographed, whose audibility and visibility, whether telepathic or not, are at least not dependent on our present normal senses.

Let us now suppose that immediately after death such an apparition of the deceased was invariably seen and heard; that it affirmed itself to be the deceased; that it exhibited such knowledge as the deceased possessed while inhabiting the ordinary organism, and so on; that it affirmed itself to be still "living" under very different conditions, most of which were alleged to be inexplicable to us in terms of our present environment. Let us suppose that arrangements for meetings could be made with the apparition; that the apparition, except perhaps for its occasional disappearance for hours or days, explained by the necessity of fulfilling certain duties in its new sphere, behaved in general, as regards recognition by living persons and its rational and social relations with them, much as an ordinary living person does, the main exception being that he is not embodied like us. Were the case like this, I make no doubt whatever that the human race would be possessed by a belief in the survival after death, which would be regarded as barely less certain than the belief in their present embodied existence.—Professor Richard Hodgson in Forum.

Young doves and pigeons are fed with a sort of pap secreted by the parent bird. It is necessary to the existence of the squabs. They die without it.

For Good Color and Heavy Growth Of Hair, use
AYER'S Hair Vigor
One Bottle will do Wonders. Try it.
Purify the Blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Making the Mosaic Tesseræ.

The opacity of the material used in the mosaics of Rome, Ravenna and Venice is due to minute particles of oxide of tin held in suspension by the glass, and the texture of the glass is dull and granular. The material now being used at St. Paul's owes its opacity to powdered feldspar, an essential ingredient of granite, and itself a natural but very infusible glass. The texture of this material is smooth and vitreous, and it is consequently less retentive of dirt and more easily cleaned than the glass containing the oxide of tin. The various colors are obtained by mixing metallic oxides with the ordinary ingredients of glass, to which the powdered feldspar has been added. The oxide of cobalt produces a purple blue color, and the oxide of copper, according to its state of oxidation and the proportion in which it is used, gives a blue, a green or a red. Black is obtained by the oxide of manganese, green by the oxide of chromium, pink by the oxide of gold and yellow by the oxide of uranium. By combining the oxides a practically unlimited palette may readily be obtained.

The mixtures, in the state of powder, are shoveled into crucibles standing round the grate of a furnace, and when fusion is complete the viscous glass can be coiled upon the heated end of an iron rod and removed for use very much in the way that thick treacle may be gathered round the bowl of a spoon and removed from the jar to the plate. A mass of molten glass thus collected is allowed to fall upon a flat iron table, and is pressed into a slab about six inches square and half an inch thick. The slabs are removed to an oven, where they are allowed to cool slowly, and when cool are broken by a hammer or chopped by a miniature guillotine into small cubes or "tesseræ." "Tesseræ" is perhaps the more appropriate term, as it does not suggest that geometrical accuracy of form which is implied by cubes.—Contemporary Review.

A Drama In the Old Testament.

There is one short story in the second book of Kings which is wholly dramatic in essence, and the narrative form is so subordinate in feeling to the dramatic spirit that even a casual reader, if at all critical, must be impressed by this. Indeed so essentially dramatic is the story that in closely considering it we may say it falls naturally into the necessary acts and scenes lightly and delicately held together by a thread of narrative which almost serves the purpose of the chorus, although there is absolutely no comment—another dramatic feature—and the subject is left to speak directly to the reader's mind.

The story is the well known one of Naaman the Syrian and his recovery from leprosy, and in simplicity, directness, movement and dramatic fire the story cannot be surpassed. It is told, too, with such impartiality that we seem to be looking upon life itself, and such is its rare art that there is absolute freedom from any feeling of the personality of the author. And, though so brief, the narrative holds a great deal—first, the revelation of the political, social and religious conditions of the times, and then within these, which are always the necessary groundwork and frame, there is seen that separate and yet at the same time interdependent play of character which is so essential to the drama. Then, too, the narrative falls inevitably into the usual five acts, and these carry out strictly the Aristotelian analysis of dramatic tragedy—the beginning, increase, climax, declension, consequence or fall—and all takes place in such a way that that purification of the mind by calling forth the feelings of pity and terror, the artistic and ethical aim of tragedy, is fully accomplished.

In this short story, more than anywhere else, the genius of the Hebrew approaches to that of the Greek, and the passage is easy between them.—Lippincott's.

An Eccentric Traveler.

Colonel G., a considerable landowner in the midlands, had a mania for travel, or rather a spirit of unrest which prompted him to keep continually on the move. This harmless eccentricity made his whereabouts a perpetual mystery. On one occasion, after months of absence, he suddenly returned to his house and was accidentally met in the hall by his son.

"How are you, my boy? No, no; can't stay to dinner. Only looked in to change my hat. Goodby. I have kept the fly at the door," and he was off again.

One day when his son's yacht was at Corfu he made an unexpected appearance and was with difficulty persuaded by his daughter-in-law to stay for breakfast. During the meal the steward reported that he could find no nails with which to repair a bookshelf.

"No brass headed nails?" cried the colonel, who had been fidgeting in his chair and saw in this want an opening for his peculiar talent. "No brass headed nails! I'll get you some," and he tumbled over the side into his boat.

Five months later he reappeared at Constantinople, where the yacht then was.

"Here you are, my boy!" he cried triumphantly, producing a small packet. "Here are nails—real good ones. Bought them myself a Birmingham, but had to go round by Honolulu and San Francisco. What! Too large? I'll get you some smaller ones. Goodby." And it was only by gentle force that he could be restrained from starting off forthwith.—Pearson's Weekly.

Not even a grain of salt is wanting to emphasize and make perfect the flavor of
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.
Pure, wholesome,—an economical luxury. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.
Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving."
MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 5.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. ii, 1-11—Memory Verses, 5-7—Golden Text, Ps. xcvii, 1—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And it came to pass after this that David inquired of the Lord, saying, Shall I go up into any of the cities of Judah? And the Lord said unto him, Go up." David was still in Ziklag with his 600, for Achish, king of the Philistines, had given him that town (I Sam. xxvii, 2, 6; II Sam. i, 1). Saul and his three sons were now slain, having fallen before the Philistines (I Sam. xxxi, 1-6). David had many years before been anointed king by Samuel (I Sam. xvi, 1, 13), but he had waited patiently for the removal of Saul by God's own hand rather than lift a hand against him to obtain the throne. Saul was wholly in David's power on at least two occasions, but he refused to lay a finger upon him (I Sam. xxiv, 6; xxvi, 9-11). He was content to be an outcast from Israel until God's time should come. He is a wondrous type of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, although the King of the Jews and the heir to David's throne, is still rejected and despised, but His time will come and then all who, like David's 600, have been with Him in His rejection shall share with Him His glory.

2. "So David went up thither, and his two wives also." The Lord having told him to go up and to what city, he is obedient. It was David's custom to inquire of the Lord in all matters of the kingdom (I Sam. xxiii, 2, 4, 10, 12; xxx, 8; II Sam. v, 19, 23); he did not lean upon his own understanding, nor upon the wisdom of others, but relied wholly upon God (Ps. xxxvii, 5; Prov. iii, 5, 6). The same Lord will just as surely guide any one today as He guided David, and He is looking over the world to find such people that He may show Himself strong for them (II Chron. xvi, 9).

3. "And his men that were with him did David bring up, every man with his household, and they dwelt in the cities of Hebron." They had identified themselves with him in his rejection, and now he would care for them in his kingdom. We shall see the full significance of these two women, David's wives, and these men and their households when the kingdom comes, but meantime let us be encouraged to be faithful to our blessed Lord by such words of His as Luke xiv, 14; xxii, 28-30; Rev. xxii, 12. And do not fail to get the comfort that there is in the thought of the household being with you. See Gen. vii, 1; Joshua vi, 25; Acts xvi, 15, 34.

4. "And the men of Judah came, and there they anointed David king over the house of Judah." This is David's second anointing, but he is only king of Judah as yet; later we shall see him anointed again as king of all Israel (chapter v, 3, 5). The significance of these different anointings and his gradual taking possession of the kingdom will also be fully seen when our Lord shall come again. Is He at present Lord of your whole being or only of a portion? He gives Himself wholly to us, and He wants the whole of us for Himself (Rom. xii, 1, 2; Titus ii, 14, R. V.).

5. "Blessed be ye of the Lord, that ye have shown this kindness unto your Lord, even unto Saul, and have buried him." The Philistines had cut off Saul's head and had fastened his body to the wall of Beth-shan (I Sam. xxxi, 9, 10), but the men of Jabesh Gilead had kindly removed the bodies and burned and buried them. When the enemies of our Lord had thought to give His body burial with the wicked, Joseph and Nicodemus kindly gave it careful burial in Joseph's new tomb. The bodies of all, both just and unjust, shall be raised again (Acts xxiv, 15, John v, 28).

6. "I also will requite you this kindness because ye have done this thing." If David, when he came to the kingdom, would remember and reward every act of kindness to himself and even to those for whom he had respect for the Lord's sake, how much more will our blessed Lord, when He comes to His kingdom, see that not even a cup of water shall lose its reward (Mark ix, 41). "Every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor" (I Cor. iii, 8). His own words are, "Behold, I come quickly, and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be" (Rev. xxii, 12). "Thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just" (Luke xiv, 14).

7. "Therefore now let your hands be strengthened and be ye valiant." Comparing chapter xxii, 33, and Hab. iii, 19, where the word here translated "valiant" is there translated "power" and "strength," and in reference to God, we learn that the only way to be really valiant is to rely upon Him to whom it is said, "The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty" (Zeph. iii, 17). David reminds them that he is now king, and therefore they should be encouraged. Our strength is that our Lord is always with us, and we can sing, "The Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song" (Isa. xii, 2).

8-10. "Ish-bosheth, Saul's son, was 40 years old when he began to reign over Israel and reigned two years. But the house of Judah followed David." According to I Chron. viii, 33; ix, 39, Saul had four sons, three of whom were slain with him in battle (I Sam. xxxi, 2). This one, whose name, according to Young, means "man of shame," was still left to be a thorn in David's side, an adversary to the kingdom, but "David waxed stronger and stronger, and the house of Saul waxed weaker and weaker" (chapter iii, 1). Abner fell out with Ish-bosheth and turned to David, while Ish-bosheth himself was murdered in his bed. Since satan showed himself an adversary to God and His people in the garden in Eden he has been actively engaged in the same business, but he and all his followers shall in due time meet their doom (Math. xxv, 41; Rev. xx, 10; xxi, 8), but "the Lamb shall overcome, for He is Lord of lords and King of kings, and they that are with Him are called and chosen and faithful" (Rev. xvii, 14).

11. "And the time that David was king in Hebron over the house of Judah was seven years and six months." He knew he should yet be king of all Israel, for to that end he had been anointed, but he could wait God's time, and where could he wait better than at Hebron, where Abraham long waited in fellowship with God (Gen. xiii, 18; xviii, 1), and where his body was even then lying (Gen. xxv, 8, 9) and is doubtless still lying waiting for the better resurrection; where also Caleb dwelt, who waited patiently all those 45 years that he was kept out of his inheritance by the unbelief of the people? The Lord still waits to be gracious; blessed are they that wait for Him (Isa. xxx, 18). "Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him" (Ps. xxxvii, 7). Do not feel as if you ought to take things in your own hands, but let the government be upon His shoulder, and let Him manage all.

Some Idioms.

A writer in The Chautauquan says that many "Cracker" idioms of the south are simply obsolete English idioms. "Fielding, for instance," he says, "makes a very near approach to the crackerism 'He allowed he'd do it' in such a passage as this: 'The audience allowed I did your part justice,' and when Burke complains that 'England is disfurnished of its forces' he is using almost the exact phraseology of my Cracker neighbor, who has come to borrow a peck of meal and politely hopes that I am not 'disfurnishing' myself for his accommodation. Ill is still occasionally heard, even among the better class of rustics, in the piny woods of Georgia and Alabama in its Shakespearean sense of dangerous or wicked, as 'The copperhead is an ill snake,' or 'Johnny is very ill,' that is, naughty, 'boy this morning.' I am told by a friend from Kentucky that the same usage, though rare, is not unknown among the same class in that state. To 'favor,' meaning to resemble, as 'He favors his father,' was good English in the days of Addison and Shakespeare, and its derivative, ill favored, is still current."

"A Scorcher."

Battle Ax PLUG

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorcher" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.

CURES PILES QUICKLY OR NO PAY.

The MOST WONDERFUL CURES EFFECTED by the Use of
Winchester's Pile Cure
Surprise the most eminent physicians. It has the indorsement of the prominent wholesale druggists of Boston, and the testimonials received from parties cured number into the thousands. A PLEASANT REMEDY—EASY TO TAKE—QUICK IN ACTION.
Three Bottles Guaranteed to Cure Any Case.
ADVICE FREE. We treat all correspondent confidentially, and invite letters. State your symptoms, and we will give you advice which will surely cure you.
Winchester Pile Cure Co., Medford, Mass.
Geo. C. Goodwin, N. E. Agents, Boston.

A Russian Blizzard.

The hurricane blasts battered us, the icy cold benumbed us, ill clad, ill shod, fasting, altogether unprepared for such a storm. The sharp, fiercely driven snow points pained and almost blinded us, the prolonged trudge exhausted us, worn out by toil, constantly falling into drifts from which we each time rose with increasing difficulty. The frequent stoppages when, in pitch darkness, we attempted with frozen hands to adjust the harness still more benumbed us. Then, again, the poor Russian peasants with us kept loudly bemoaning their fate, saying we should all be dead before morning. They would try to lag behind, and wanted to give in, lie down and pray.

We English, while equally knowing that it was an occasion for prayer, thought we should be more worthy of having our prayers answered if we used for our preservation such powers, mental and physical, as had been granted to us. There may, indeed, have been moments when the evil temptation also came to some of us to abandon the struggle; and here I must admit that the one among us who by his cheeriness, calm courage, aid to the falling and fertility of resource most inspired us with hope when we began to despond, and to whose guidance we mainly owed our lives, had a large admixture of Polish blood in his veins. Even he, however, admitted, when we were safe, that his only hope throughout had been that we were by chance going in the right direction.

The constant hand to hand struggles with our horses, which literally cowered before the blasts, endeavoring to avoid them by turning round, probably were beneficial, as tending to keep up our circulation.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Pullman Car Names.

George M. Pullman denies the pretty fairy story about his daughter, who was said to give names to all the Pullman palace cars and draw a salary of $10,000 therefor. To a Pittsburg reporter he said the other day: "My daughter never named a car that I know of, and most certainly did not draw the $10,000 salary. I have named several cars, but was never paid for my services. The cars are named in the office. It was a pretty story lacking only the little feature of truth." Mr. Pullman's own private car has been his traveling home for 20 years, and every president since Lincoln has ridden in it.

Butter Test.

To detect oleomargarine from genuine butter a small portion of each is melted in proper receptacles, in which common cotton wicks are inserted and lighted. These will burn freely. The odor of the smoke arising from the oleomargarine is repulsive and nauseating, while that from the butter is faint and inoffensive.

Cut Prices!
—IN—
Custom-made Garments.

Realizing the fact that the hard times have forced people to ask for cheaper clothing, I have made arrangements with one of our largest manufacturers of domestic woolens in this country to furnish me with a line of American Cloth that I will make up to order at prices that never heretofore have been made. Call and examine my samples which are now ready for exhibition and place your orders for a nice Spring Suit for $15.00 and upwards, and a stylish Spring Overcoat for $15.00 and upwards. These prices are made to meet the necessity of the times, and as I believe in working for the interests of the People I will work at cut prices until an improvement in the times will warrant an advance.
So Grant us a call and get more for your cash than anywhere else that I know of at

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Merchant Tailor.
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DIRECTIONS.
Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. Draw strong breaths through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

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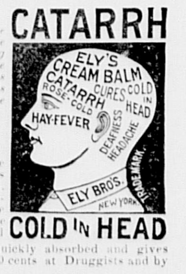

COLD IN HEAD

ELY'S Cream Balm
Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Tastes and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists and by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Cure For Sick Headache.

Thousands of ladies suffer from sick headache caused undoubtedly by disordered liver or stomach. The best remedy that can be obtained for this distressing complaint is found in Hood's Pills. These pills are so mild and gentle in action, yet so thorough, that they give perfect satisfaction. They cure sick headache, jaundice, sour stomach and all liver ills. They break up colds and fevers and prevent the grip.

While the saloon door is open, every home is in danger.

Blood-purifiers, though gradual, are radical in their effect. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is intended as a medicine only and not a stimulant, excitant, or beverage. Immediate results may not always follow its use; but after a reasonable time, permanent benefit is certain to be realized.

To shake hands with some people is a call to repentance.

When the saloon dies, the devil will put on deep mourning.

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ALWAYS IN GOOD CONDITION

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Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,

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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.

Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

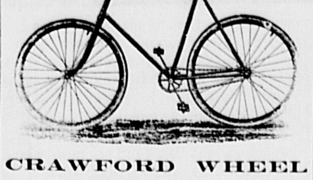
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —



CRAWFORD WHEEL

421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED

FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

THE WELL-KNOWN

EYE SPECIALIST,

Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, July 16.

☞ EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

BUILDER,

8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

☞ Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

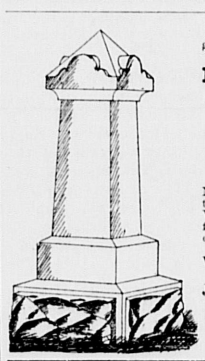
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE, 415 Main Street.

Furnished Rooms TO LET.

One for light Housekeeping.

J. W. NICHOLS, Clockmaker, 22 Winn St., third house from the Common.



Special attention given to Resetting, and Cleansing Work

Now in the Cemetery. Also Rustic Vases and Urns for private residences.

Monumental Warerooms of

John J. Hern,

96 Salem St.

WOBURN.

The Woburn Journal

OPTIMISTS.

Because of the mild weather
The birds take heart and sing,
Blackbird and thrush together.
Linnets are on the wing.
And, gathering wool and feather,
The birds say, "It is spring."

In every bush and cover
Are silver flutes and gold.
The robin's singing is over
That cheers us in the cold.
When every bird is a lover,
Red robin's tale is told.

O birds, too quick believers,
Winter may come to stay,
With white and silent rivers
And grass blades stiff and gray
And a world that cries and shivers
Instead of a wedding day!

"Peace!" say the birds. "Go marry,
And love shall teach you mirth.
We may no longer tarry
Beside a fireless hearth,
With a house to build and quarry,
For the sweetest head on earth."
—New York Tribune.

A NAVAL ADVENTURE

It was dismal outside, for the rain fell unceasingly, but Mrs. Traynor's dainty drawing room looked the picture of comfort that dreary evening. Isabella, Captain Traynor's young wife, was herself a picture worth looking at. She had been the reigning belle of her native city before marrying the most popular captain in the navy, who, many years her senior, was very proud of his handsome young wife, who was admired by everybody.

The seaport town had long been noted for its pretty girls and beautiful women, and Mrs. Traynor, too sure of her own popularity to feel jealous, was sure to have some of them with her. On this particular evening the captain had brought home half a dozen brother officers to help entertain his wife's guests. They were scattered about the room, chatting gayly with the young ladies, and all of them more or less jealous of Lieutenant Robert Brighton, who was the lion of the hour, because he had only just returned from his first long cruise and being one of the fortunate few who know just how to look and say the unutterable things that are sure to make one a favorite with the fair sex they petted him until he was in a fair way of being spoiled, as he had rather a good opinion of himself and knew his own merits in spite of pretended modesty.

"Tell us something thrillingly exciting," urged Belle Talby, flashing her black eyes bewitchingly at the handsome lieutenant.

"One of your own love stories would be all that, no doubt," said Cora McArthur, shaking her blond head viciously as she noticed the glance returned by the wicked Bob to the black eyed beauty.

"I asked for a story first," pouted Effie, "and we don't want one of his love stories, for we will all have chance enough before the winter is over to see and hear plenty of our handsome lieutenant's affaires de cœur. Won't we, though?" said the little tease provokingly.

"All right, then," replied our young hero, unabashed at being the center of attraction. "I will tell of an adventure we had just before we landed at Yokohama.

"I shall tell you a story that is a mixture of adventure, in which fire, water, love and jealousy all figure prominently. No, Miss Cora, it is not one of my own love affairs. I only wish it were, but our lieutenant commander, Clayton Ried, is the hero of this tale, and as he modestly objects to talking of the matter as an act of bravery I for one shall tell his story, although his reward was so great we all felt that he was paid for the pain he suffered in doing that which the rest of us were afraid to undertake.

"He rescued a crippled old man and the most beautiful young girl I have ever seen, present company excepted, of course. She was a stunning beauty, though," continued the lieutenant. "Her eyes alone were enough to take any man captive, and we all agreed that it was a shame that Ried should capture such a prize when he was the least susceptible fellow among us. He was, in fact, considered a woman hater, and he seemed to shun them upon every occasion, but he got bravely over that after he rescued the little princess, as we called her.

"Captain Lamond said that Ried had been one of the jolliest, best liked fellows in the navy until an unfortunate love affair a few years ago soured him so that he was like a different man—almost unapproachable to most people who came in contact with him. We were mighty glad of the change in him, although he coolly cut us all out without an effort, while we were trying our best to win. That he was the bravest among us no one disputes, and that is why he is the hero of this tale of reckless bravery."

"Whom did you say?" asked Mrs. Traynor in a low voice, touching his arm gently.

"Lieutenant Commander Clayton Ried," replied Bob, wondering at the look of intense jealousy on the fair face before him as she asked the question.

"What was this great act of bravery that the rest of you dared not do?" questioned Mrs. Traynor eagerly, drawing nearer to the story teller, as if she were afraid she might lose a word of the tale, in which she seemed to take an unwonted interest.

"I will tell you," said the lieutenant. "Several miles out from our landing at Yokohama we discovered a small ship which had run up the signal of distress, and upon getting nearer we could see she was on fire. The wind was blowing a gale, and it was no easy matter to get within reach of the doomed vessel, but we made every effort to do so. The flames were growing fierce, and there seemed no place where the small boats could run close to her without danger of getting into the fire. After making several attempts the men declared the only way they could save the people, who were crying for help, was to have them jump clear of the fire, and our boats could pick them up. Most of them did this and were saved without being hurt, but they were badly frightened.

"Thinking the last of the passengers and sailors were safely carried to the ship, we were horror stricken to see on the upper deck of the vessel a white haired old man standing, with his arm around the shoulders of a young girl. He seemed to be urging her to jump and save herself, and she was as firmly refusing to move. One of the sailors whom we had picked up said: 'Oh, that's the captain and his daughter, Miss Aline. The captain broke his leg this morning, so he can't jump, and the girl won't leave him. They have no one else in this world—just them two,' continued the sailor, 'and they'll die game, for the young lady's got plenty of pluck as well as the captain.'

"Before the man had finished talking, Commander Ried had drawn his cap over his ears and thundered an order to take him alongside the fated boat.

"'You can't get to them now,' the rest of us said.

"'I shall do it or perish in the attempt. I shall save those people at all hazards,' replied Ried curtly.

"'I am afraid your own life will pay the forfeit, my boy,' the captain said, but he did not interfere with his lieutenant commander's orders.

"'I should not regret that, captain, for it is not a life worth living at best.'

"The sailors dared not disobey and pulled quickly as near the burning vessel as possible.

"Putting on a heavy pair of leather gloves to protect his hands from the heat, Ried sprang like a cat from the bow of the boat, catching at the only place on the side of the vessel that was not enveloped in flames where he could hold on to climb to the upper deck, which was not yet a prey to the fiery elements. Seizing the old captain, whose strength was nearly gone, our brave hero half carried, half dragged him to the only spot now left them for escape.

"'Follow me,' he said to the plucky girl who had faced death rather than leave her father to die alone.

"Reaching the place where the small boats were hovering near as possible, he tied a rope securely around the captain's waist. Then, calling to the men to catch him, he swung him clear of the flames, letting him drop into the waters below none too soon. It was hard lines for a man with a broken leg to be thus roughly dealt with, but it was that or roasting alive, and the captain was man enough to feel nothing but the gratitude due his rescuer.

"'I shall surely save your child,' Ried said to the poor father when he insisted upon his daughter being saved first, even if he had to be left to his fate. Taking the slender young form in his arms, the lieutenant made a fearful leap, barely escaping the scorching flames, which seemed like angry demons cheated of their prey. Down, down, into the dark waters they sank, closely clasped in each other's arms.

"The sailors and the half crazed father were afraid they had only escaped the cruel flames to find a grave in the angry sea, for it seemed a long time before they arose to the surface after that terrible leap for life.

"At last they were seen by the eager watchers, who lost no time in getting them into the boat and rowing rapidly to the ship, where ready hands helped to care for the sufferers. It was not long before the surgeon had done his part. The old captain's leg was set, and he was sleeping from exhaustion. The daughter had been unconscious when they took her from the commander's arms, but she was unhurt and was given a stateroom, where she was ordered by the doctor to get into bed while her wet clothing was dried and pressed, as there was no possible chance to replenish her wardrobe until we landed, unless, like a new woman, she was willing to don masculine attire.

"Until he had seen his charges well cared for, Ried did not speak of his own sufferings, which must have been almost unbearable, as his hands and arms were so badly burned the scars will never leave them entirely. He had been obliged to cling to the side of the vessel while on his errand of mercy and did not dare to let go, even when the iron bands took the skin off his hands, burning deep into the flesh.

"We were all full of curiosity about the maiden, of whom we had only a slight glance before the matter of fact doctor spirited her away. That one glance was enough to show us that she was a beauty, and we all felt envious of Ried, who, we declared, would never half appreciate the advantage he had as the man who had saved her life and that of her crippled father.

"Our curiosity was not gratified until the next morning, when she burst upon our vision like a bright star, without a sign of the danger through which she had passed in the fight for life with fire and water, from which she had been rescued not a moment too soon by the brave man who became her hero from that hour. As she entered the cabin, gracefully at ease in spite of the fact that several pairs of eyes were glancing admiringly at her, we all arose to greet her; but, passing us by until she reached Commander Ried, she took both of his poor, bandaged hands in her soft, white palms, and, raising the most glorious pair of eyes to his face, she faltered: 'You saved my father's life and mine. I thank you. Oh, I do thank you, more than I can ever tell you, you brave, good man! I can never forget that we owe our lives to you. Death seemed so terrible when we thought we must die, and we had given up all hope'—with a shudder at the recollection—'when you came to save us.'

"She and her father staid with us until he was perfectly well, and it was a sad day when we had to part from our little princess, who had been a jolly little tyrant, I assure you. We were all her most obedient slaves, but our efforts to cut Ried out were fruitless, as she considered us only secondary considerations.

"I never saw a fellow change as Commander Ried did in that short time. He was full of fun and the very essence of gallantry, outvying us in everything, from tender sentiment to the brilliant repartee for which he became noted. The captain told us that he had always been like that until the three years past, when, without giving any reason for it, he had become the distant, cynical fellow we had found him.

"The princess used to insist upon helping the surgeon dress his burned hands every day, and she was his devoted nurse until he was nearly well. Then she tormented the life nearly out of him by flirting outrageously with the rest of us. I confess to having been one of the victims myself and had quite a sharp wound from that quarter, but the little rascal only laughed at me when I told her so. Ried used to look savage when she made eyes at any of us, and I think she dearly loved to torment him, although they invariably made up, after the fashion of all lovers."

"Where is he now?" asked Mrs. Traynor in a voice unlike her own. Bob turned quickly to look at her. As the firelight flashed brightly for an instant, showing the pale, set face, with eyes so full of jealous pain they betrayed the secret she had so bravely and successfully hidden that no one had ever thought the life she was leading was not the fullest happiness she had known. He remembered then the faint whisper of how she had been madly in love with a young officer, whom she had afterward jilted because he was not rich enough to keep her in the luxuries she felt she could not live without, and how, at the last moment, she had given him up when the wealthy captain sought her in marriage, and as she had seemed very happy as his wife the gossips had made up their minds that she had not cared for the young lieutenant after all. Alas, poor Isabella! After three long years of struggling to forget, Bob's story had roused all the slumbering pain she had suffered in giving up love for wealth, and she was filled with the most intense hatred toward her rival, who had come into the life and heart she had left desolate by her desertion. She had thought it impossible that he should ever care for any other woman in this world while she lived, even though she must be as one dead to him, and now, in a moment of passionate jealousy, she had betrayed her secret to Lieutenant Brighton. The thought was intolerable to her proud spirit, but Bob, with a chivalrous desire to show that the unspoken confidence was sacred, quietly laid his hand on hers for an instant, as he added:

"Your secret is safe, my dear Lady Isabella," said he, gently raising her white hand to his lips. "You can trust to my honor that neither Clayton Ried nor any one else shall ever know from me that our captain's wife is not the happiest, just as she is the most charming, woman in the world."

"You will tell me if you hear any further news from him, will you not?" pleaded Isabella in a low voice, as she left the lieutenant to receive other guests who were just arriving.

"Yes, surely," he replied, but he did not keep his word, for in less than a month from that time he received a letter from Commander Ried, which read:

RICHMOND, Oct. 15, 1894.

Lieutenant Robert Brighton, U. S. N.:

MY DEAR BOB—For the sake of the warm friendship between us during the eventful cruise from which we have just returned, I write to tell you of the coming event which will make me the happiest man in the country. You may not know that soon after we landed I obtained leave of absence and started at once for old Virginia. I was welcomed right royally by the captain and sweetly though shyly by his daughter, the "Little Princess." I have been there ever since, and that I have made good use of my time you will say when I tell you that when I leave I shall take with me the bonniest bride that ever the sun shone on—none other than Aline, only daughter of Captain John Raymond of Richmond.

Come down and act as best man for me. The captain and Aline send you a pressing invitation to their hospitable Virginia home, and several pretty girls will be here to help entertain you.

Let us know when to expect you at your earliest convenience. Regards to all old friends. Yours as ever,

CLAYTON B. RIED.

"Alas, poor Lady Isabella!" said the lieutenant to himself as he finished the commander's letter. "It is really the best thing that could happen to her, but I'll be hanged if I can be the one to tell her," he added as he carefully folded and put the missive away, knowing that to show it would only add to the heartaches and remorse of one fair woman who had surely suffered enough for the mistake she made in believing anything can ever take the place of love."—Celeste A. Dobbins in Philadelphia Times.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

If you wish your Linen White as Snow

Sunlight Soap

will make it so.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson and Harrison Sts., New York.

Soul Superstitions.

The Greeks had a pretty fancy about the soul and the butterfly, and so have the Basques, and that the two were interchangeable. Among the cannibals living east of the Gaboon river Mr. R. L. Garner has collected a neat lot of folklore about the butterfly. As Englished from their pigeon talk it runs as follows: In the old time there was a good and a bad divinity, Ga-se and Hulu. Ga-se was master of all the beautiful things, as the flowers and birds. Hulu held the serpents and creeping things under his sway. There was a caterpillar, a servant of Hulu's, whose duty it was to devour the flowers. Once he crawled up a tree, and, seeing a flower, began to eat it. "Stop," said Ga-se, "why destroy that flower? If you will let it grow it will be a fine fruit." But the caterpillar answered, "I must do my master Hulu's bidding." Then Ga-se said: "Nibble only the leaves; they ought to suffice you, and if you will be satisfied with the leaves, when your little ones are born you may put them in the fruit, which is certain to grow, if you do not harm the flower."

And the caterpillar agreed to that, and only munched the leaves, and the flower grew and grew, and in time was a fine, large fruit. In those days caterpillars always crept, and never changed their shape. But Hulu was good; so when the eggs, which were laid in the fruit, became caterpillars, they took on wings and flew and flew, but they were not handsome as they are today. Hulu was the sun, so he shot rays of light on the butterfly's wings, and they were decked with his brilliant colors and some with spots. Ingenuous folklorists will see once more in this the sun myth. Following the general anthropological rule, Mr. Garner says that these cannibals were very much superior in physique when compared with their native surroundings.—New York Times.

Virginia.

Virginia has been called the "Mother of Presidents," from the fact that it has furnished seven men who aided to guide the destinies of the nation. It has also been denominated the "Old Dominion," from a singular and little known historic incident. Being settled under the auspices of cavaliers, the colony remained loyal to the Stuarts, even during the Puritan revolution, and Cromwell is said to have more than once been on the point of preparing an expedition to sail to Virginia and reduce to submission the rebellious colonists. Not long before the accession of Charles II to the throne of his fathers the Virginians sent a deputation to the exiled prince, inviting him to come to the new world and become king of Virginia, and, according to this story, he is reported to have been on the point of sailing when he received an invitation to the throne of England. As the story goes, in gratitude for the loyalty of the Virginians he quartered the arms of that province with those of England, Scotland and Ireland, and thus the province received its complimentary designation. A less popular designation is the "Mother of States," an allusion to the fact that its settlement was in 1607, before that of any other colony.

Just Like a Charm.

Customer (howlingly)—This toothache stuff you gimme is the rankest kind of a fraud. And you warranted it to work like a charm.

Druggist (blandly)—Well, did you ever know a charm to work?—Indianapolis Journal.

A Definition.

"What is a statesman, pa?"

"A statesman is a politician whose name has passed into history."—Truth.

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others governs our manners.—Sterne.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July is a fine number. Its papers are fresh, timely and entertaining. Some of them are: General Washington, 8 ill. English Elections by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, an article that will ruffle up the fur of certain Anglo-American papers and people, but full of valuable facts; Two Mormons from Middlety, 5 ill.; A Rebellious Heroine, 4 ill.; Library Landmarks of Venice, 9 ill.; Ohio, 7 ill.; The Love Letters of Superfine Gold, 5 ill.; A fool of Fame, 5 ill..

⁂ HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14—20 Franklin st., Boston; and at Horton's Woburn Bookstore.

Indigestive poisons are the bane of the dyspeptic's life. When sick, see if your sickness is caused by indigestive poisons. If so, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This is the only certain way of being permanently cured, because it is the only way that gets rid of the poisons. You know that fermented food is poisonous. You know that poison is unhealthy. Shaker Digestive Cordial clears the stomach of fermenting food, and purifies the blood and system of indigestive poisons. It cures indigestion *and the diseases that come of it.* Headache, dizziness, nausea, stomach-ache, weakness, flatulence, constipation, loss of appetite, irritability, etc. These are a *few* of the symptoms, *caused* by indigestive poisons, *cured* by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Dr. Dangheld, of Germany, has invented a consumption, cure, which is swallowed instead of being hypodermically injected, and it is said to work wonders. It is called antimicrobion, and has been introduced into a number of hospitals.

Size for size, a thread of spider's silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is about fifty per cent. stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

Hood's Drove Out the Poison.

Chelmsford, Mass., June 7, 1896. "I was badly poisoned with ivy. It got into my blood, and for three years it annoyed me every Spring by breaking out and itching. I took four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla last Spring, and I have felt nothing of the effects of poison since that time and I call myself cured." W. H. Jefts.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000, the brains of this number of human beings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as ninety-six ironclads of the ordinary size.

Switzerland proposes to do away with phosphorus matches, the manufacture of which is attended with great danger, and will establish a State factory, whose product will be exclusively permitted in that country.

To Attempt to Cure

catarrh by the use of so-called blood remedies means the expenditure of many dollars and derangement of the stomach. That catarrh is not caused by blood troubles is self-evident when you reflect that attacks are always due to sudden climatic changes or exposure to cold, and occur most frequently during the winter and spring, though the blood is as pure then as in summer or fall. A remedy which quickly relieves and by thorough treatment cures the catarrhal attacks has been found in Ely's Cream Balm.

It has been discovered that all the shellfish of the Hawaiian Islands are peculiar to the locality, and most of their birds and insects are found nowhere else on the globe.

During a storm at Wakelie, Mich., a farm house was photographed by lightning on the whitewash of a room, but the picture soon faded.

Few medicines have held their ground so successfully as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. During the past fifty years, it has been the most popular of all cough cures and the demand for it to-day is greater than ever before. Prompt to act and sure to cure.

It is estimated that a November fog in London costs, in gas and electric light, accidents, delays and damages, about $500,000.

An aluminum boat for sportsmen's use has been made; it weighs but thirty pound is fourteen feet long and will carry two people.

Make a man laugh, and he will be your friend. Make him weep, and he will be your brother.

It is the man who is least willing to practice, who finds the most fault with the preaching.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

THE FOURTH.

Independence Day was observed in a quiet and orderly manner in this city. There was nothing that in the least resembled a public celebration, and only a few people were seen on the streets during the day. There was the customary ringing of bells by order of the Mayor, and waving flags were seen everywhere, and that was all. The weather was not much like that generally enjoyed on the Glorious Fourth. It was chilly, there was no sunshine, the clouds held rain which threatened to break loose at any moment, and this detered many people from making electric car trips, although loads of them braved the elements and went out of town. It was unfavorable weather for openair picnics.

The Reading celebration attracted crowds from Woburn and the country along the lines of the electric roads, and Boston, as usual, proved a strong magnet for our citizens. The beaches too drew many to them, although it was too cold for much comfort at the seaside with a sharp northeast wind blowing.

There was the usual amount of noise and racket during the night preceeding the 4th, and it was kept up in the most spirited and sleep destroying manner until morning.

This in brief is the story of Independence Day in Woburn in the year 1896.

☞ We congratulate the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank on the election of Mr. Benjamin Hinckley for its President, and the new President for the honor conferred on him by his associates. The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank is one of the soundest money institutions in this State, a position which it has reached almost wholly through the high character, integrity and good financial qualities of it managers in the past. Hon. John Cummings has been its President many years, and has filled the position with great ability. He has had the aid of the best business heads in the town for Trustees and committeemen, and Hon. Edward E. Thompson, as its Treasurer and Clerk, has for a long while been one of the props of the flourishing institution and will doubtless continue to be for years to come. Mr. Thompson has done much for the Bank, as the community very well know. Mr. Hinckley, the new President, is a prominent Boston merchant, a leading and influential citizen of Woburn where he has many interests, and a careful conservative man of affairs. Concerning the new members of the corporation elected at the meeting last Friday evening, Messrs. Julius F. Ramsdell and Edmund C. Cottle are, with a very few exceptions, the largest and most successful leather manufacturers in this city; Mr. Luke Warren Fowle is a prosperous Boston merchant; and Mr. Elwyn G. Preston is Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, an honorable and responsible position. Under the management of President Hinckley, with a strong Board of Trustees, an able Investment Committee, and careful Vice Presidents and Treasurer, the Woburn Five Cents Bank cannot but continue on in its helpful and prosperous way for years to come.

☞ Word reaches us from Reading that James W. Grimes, Esq., a bright young Boston lawyer resident of that town, is likely to be selected by the Republicans for the Legislature this fall as successor to Hon. Solon Bancroft. He is said to be able and popular, and Republican sentiment has already began to crystalize in his direction. Lawyer Grimes's nomination would be entirely acceptable to Woburn. He would poll a full party vote here.

☞ We agree perfectly with Editor John L. Parker of the Lynn *Item* that it is a good and commendable thing to recall in memory the grand service and gallant deeds of Woburn soldiers in the Civil War, and it is therefore with great pleasure that we publish his excellent historical sketch of Company F, 22d Mass. Vol., Regt. in the JOURNAL this week.

☞ The Stoneham *Independent* is wide awake for Col. Woodward for Senator and is saying many good things concerning that estimable gentleman now a days. It looks as though the Colonel would get there without any fuss or trouble. Woburn Republicans are favorable to his election.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Gregory—Auction.
T. C. Evans—Wanted.
F. C. S. Bank—Notice.
Bucklan & Co.—Dr. King.

— Mr. George T. Connor is taking his vacation.

— Grace and Nellie Dever are at Revere Beach for the season.

— Principal Owen will leave here in about a week for his summer outing.

— Washable neckwear in handsome effects at Richardson's, 431 Main st.

— The days have decreased in length 13 minutes. Where has summer gone to?

— Last Sunday was the coldest 5th of July for many years. It was really too cold for comfort.

— Yesterday was one of the humidity days that we read about. It was very uncomfortable.

— Dr. Lawton, ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursday, July 16, 1896.

— Misses Anna and Hattie Frye have gone to Benzonia, Mich., where they will spend the summer.

— We thank Mr. Warren Teel, of Davenport, Iowa, postoffice, for a big wad of late Western papers.

— We return thanks to Capt. John P. Crane for a big basket of magnificent roses. No politics in it.

— Mr. P. E. Bancroft has sold his shoe business to Clarke & Firman of Boston. He has carried it on continuously 36 years.

— City Solicitor Feeney has got the better of his malaria and is again attending to his law practice.

— Attention is called to the auction sale by Mr. E. J. Gregory in this paper. It tells the whole story.

— Wm. O. Brown started Monday on his bicycle for North Berwick, Me., where he will spend his vacation.

— Almy and Charles R. Carter are at home from College and enjoying the vacation season for all it is worth.

— The National Band are now well installed in their new hall on Main street over Thomas Moore's store.

— There is to be a large bicycle meet in Wakefield next Saturday afternoon and some fast riding is expected.

— Mr. and Mrs. Weston J. Gott are summering at No. Brooklyn, Maine, within hailing distance of Ile au Haut.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— The estimated cost of macadamizing Main st. to the Winchester line is $6000. The work will be begun at once.

— The *Globe* had another draught for a new city charter last Tuesday. This makes—we have forgotten how many.

— Several out of town men were fined in the District Court on Monday morning for intoxication on the Fourth.

— Mr. Thomas D. Hevey, City Almoner and School Committeeman, has been suffering from an attack of malaria.

— We heard that Mr. Lawrence Reade was on the sick list last Sunday and several days following. Hope he is better.

— Bow street is growing in population. Stephen Hamilton and Joseph Hill are about to build residences on that street.

— Mr. John Smith, formerly of Woburn but now a resident of Bayard, W. Va., is visiting friends and acquaintences here.

— The advertisement of the Boston Branch grocery, Fitz & Stanley, proprietors, contains information important to the public.

— Tomorrow a squad of Co. G will try titles with members of the Corps of Cadets at Wakefield. A smart contest is looked for.

— The Board of Health are making thorough work of cleansing Horn Pond. The improved quality of the water talks it every day.

— There was a fine rain Tuesday, but the farmers say there ought to be as much again more of it to properly saturate the ground.

— Mrs. A. T. Rice and daughter, Miss Hattie, of Cleveland Ave., have gone to Vineyard Haven, Maine, to spend several weeks.

— Hard times makes business for Mrs. Jennings's Employment Office. She has been long at the business and hers is the "Old Reliable."

— Mrs. Arthur Wyman went to Cottage City or Edgartown with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Murdock, yesterday.

— Mr. Harry F. Parker spent Independence Day with some Nashua, N. H., friends at Marblehead, where they all enjoyed themselves finely.

— Mr. Hubbard Copeland, of the dry goods firm of Copeland & Bowser, has returned from a Down East trip. He was in Maine while away.

—Our friend, Mr. John W. Francis, thinks he will run down to Kittery P'int and get a breath of salt air by and by. Kittery is his old home.

— Folks were sorry to see the old elms in front of the Sherman Converse estate on Salem st. cut down, but the march of improvement demanded it.

— Seven persons united with the First Congregational church last Sunday, two by letter and 5 on profession of faith. Rev. Dr. March officiated.

— Mrs. G. W. Norris and her daughters Grace and Sarah left here last week for Concord, N. H., where they will remain during the hot season.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— It was so cold during the 4th that a good fire was necessary in order to keep comfortable. It was uncommon weather for the season of the year.

— The JOURNAL's German Orchestra rendered several new pieces yesterday to the unbounded delight of many street listeners. The band is the best one on the road.

— Prof. Daniel Putnam, of the Michigan State Normal School, and wife are spending a few days with his brother, Mr. W. R. Putnam of Pleasant street.

— Clifford T. Hanson will spend a few weeks in New Brunswick. He hopes a salt water trip and change of air will drive the ague microbes out of his system.

— Mr. and Mrs. Will L. Murdock of Cleveland ave. left here yesterday for a season by the seashore. Mr. Murdock has not fully recovered his health yet.

— Miss Emma J. Sanborn and Miss Etta Gott have gone to Blue Hill Bay near Bar Harbor, Mt. Desert, for a vacation outing. They went off in high spirits.

— We learn with pleasure that the health of Mr. Horatio Clarke, the old time and much admired organist of the Congregational church in this city, is greatly improved, and that he is enjoying life at his pleasant Reading home.

— One day last week the Boston *Globe* contained an interesting history of the North Woburn Street Railway nicely illustrated with portraits of Mr. John E. Russell and Mr. Sylvester Call, the veteran conductor and driver. The former has been in continuous service since 1868, and the latter since 1874, placing them at the head of the profession in length of employment. Russel has filled the office of driver, conductor and superintendent during his 28 years of service; but Mr. Call has stuck to the whip and lines during his 22 years on the road. It is a good record for both.

— The first pondlilies of the season were gathered by Mrs. Knapp of Church Ave. early this week in Concord River. Some of them graced the Editor's table.

— At last accounts Dr. Graves, Surgeon of the Ancients, and Queen Victoria were hobnobbing at Windsor Castle and enjoying each others company very much.

— On account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. D. Scudder, Rev. Dr. March, Pastor Emeritas, preached at the Congregational church last Sunday, morning and evening.

— Rev. Mr. Scudder has recovered from a severe attack of chills and fever and will preach in his pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m.

— Police Officer Bernard Murphy went on vacation last Monday. He and his family will pass the two weeks at York Beach. Officer Tarr is spending his vacation in Canada.

— That remonstrance against enlarging Woodbrook Cemetery must prove a tough cud for the Commissioners to chew on. It shows that the people are up in arms against the proposition.

— It is said that the work of equipping the N. W. S. R. with electricity will be completed by Sept. 1. It is a large job and the community must exercise patience with the Company.

— The Rebekahs, in strong force, high spirits, and well laden hampers, picnicked at Salem Willows last Wednesday, and on their return made a favorable report of the trip and day.

— Mr. Gordon Parker and ex-Ald. Frank Fowle have returned from Maine. We prefer not to be responsible for the publicity of their stories concerning the big fish caught by them.

— A 7-year old lad took and rode away with a horse and buggy from St. Charles Church last Sunday. He and the team were captured by the police. He must be a daring young fellow indeed.

— Mr. Frank Soles and family, together with Mrs. I. D. Stearns and Mrs. John Knight, are at Beachwood near Kennebunkport, Me., where they will enjoy the cool sea breezes during month of July.

— Postmaster Hagerty has been granted letters patent for his special delivery letter alarm, described a few weeks ago in the JOURNAL, and now we suppose he will make piles of money out of it.

— Hon. Joseph G. Pollard suffered another attack of rheumatism while in New Hampshire and was obliged to return home. He has been quite ill for a week past, but will probably get about again soon.

— Judge Charles D. Adams and family have left their new North Woburn residence for Nahant, where they will pass the hot months in all the comfort which that old and popular seaside resort can furnish.

— The weather has been rather poor for haying for a week past. Perhaps though, haying is all done, except the "salt ma'shes," at least, our old friend Ervin Hatch of Buttonend has finished his.

— Last Wednesday Capt. John E. and Mrs. Tidd, and Mrs. Alvah Buckman, left for Scarboro Beach, near Portland, Maine, on a vacation visit. Later they will go farther east, to Brooklyn, on the coast.

— Legg, the photographer, made 4 large pictures of views of the St. Charles church picnic at City Park last Saturday, which will be on exhibition at his studio on Montvale Ave. They are a fine piece of work.

— Christine Kelley, Honorary Member of the Woburn Suffrage League, affiliated also, we think, with some other societies, read a couple of poems before the Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary last week with great acceptance.

— The street cars did a rushing business all day the 4th. They were loaded to the gunwales going and coming, and the question naturally suggested itself, where do they all come from, and where are they all going?

— We call attention to the change in Mr. G. T. Connor's card in this paper. We would add that his establishment is perfectly reliable in every respect, and that goods are sold by the proprietor cheaper than in Boston.

— Mr. James Skinner told us Wednesday that his son Lampton is still sick with ague, but has not typhoid fever, as reported. He has had a long and severe pull with malaria, and it is hoped that he will soon conquer it.

— Mr. J. A. Brierly, a recent graduate of the International Y. M. C. A. Training School at Springfield, this State, conducted the Men's meeting of the Y. M. C. A. at Concert Hall last Sunday. He was very much liked.

— Mrs. Annie Kemmick, an estimable lady of many valuable friends, who died last Saturday, came to America more than 60 years ago. Her family at the time of her decease was composed of three daughters and one son.

— Mr. A. N. Webster is holding a special sale of dry goods this week which ought to draw crowds to his store, and will if there is any money in town. The sale began yesterday and will close today. Go early and get bargains.

— Satisfactory laundry work cannot be done in a bleachery. Ours is a laundry, not a bleachery. Have you tried our laundry work? We can please you, if you'll give us a chance. Drop a postal for team to call. Richardson's Laundry.

— The City Laundry has suspended operations, permanently or not we cannot say. It is said that the affairs of the concern are somewhat mixed. A good business was done by the proprietor and the establishment should have been successful.

— Grove picnics were the order of the day on the 4th. The weather turned out to be more than fairish for such sports after all, although rain was threatened all day. The Scandinavian picnic was a success, so also were that of the Hudson Associates, Hibernians of Montvale, Good Templars, the St. Charles church festival, and perhaps others. Everybody had a good time.

— Last week John W. Johnson, Esq., was taken down again with malaria, but has recovered sufficiently to attend to his affairs. He was first taken with it about a year ago, since when he has had many severe attacks of the annoying disease.

— Supt. John Connolly manages to keep the inmates of City Hall in tolerable working trim by working hard himself and things are running quite smoothly in the building. We do not know how the place would get along without the faithful John to look after it.

— There was a remarkable fall of mercury in thermometers last Friday. It fell 16 degress in 16 minutes, and kept on growing more so. In the morning it was very hot, but cold enough for fires before noon, and by bedtime a warming pan was not bad to take.

— MEDICAL. Arrangements have been made whereby Dr. C. H. Jordan will attend to the professional business of Dr. Frank W. Graves during his absence in Europe. Calls left at Dr. Graves's office, No. 38 Pleasant st. will be promptly attended to by Dr. Jordan.—5.

— Mrs. Jack McConnell, landlady of the Central House, and her daughters Mamie and May, and Mrs. Ed. O'Neil, wife of Police Officer O'Neil, and children, are living in their cottage at Crescent Beach very happily They will remain there a couple of months or so.

— Hon. John M. Harlow attended the funeral of his predecessor in the Governor's Council, Hon. Luman T. Jefts, at Hudson last Monday. Gov. Wolcott and other members of his Council were present. It was a large funeral and the ceremonies were solemn and impressive.

— At the bicycle races held last Saturday on the Lynn cycle track, in the one-third of a mile, open to all, boys race, Dannie McGilvary, Woburn's crack boy rider, finished first. The time was 52 1-5 seconds. He was presented with a handsome silver cup as the prize.

— Mr. Marcus H. Cotton, salesman at Mr. Alvah Buckman's shoe store, has purchased the Nute homestead No. 11 Plympton st., a pleasant place on one of the most desirable streets in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Cotton and the babies will soon take up their abode in the new home.

— The St. Charles Church picnic in the City Park last Saturday was the largest one ever held in Woburn. There were from 3500 to 4000 people on the grounds and perfect order prevailed throughout. The air was raw but no rain fell, and it was a good day for a picnic, after all.

— Mrs. Anna Kemmick, widow of the late John Kemmick, who died last week at an advanced age, was the mother of Mrs. Mary E. Plannett, Mrs. G. F. Smith, Mrs. Charles Haber, besides other children, and enjoyed the acquaintance and respect of many Woburn people.

— Clifford T. Hanson has passed examinations for the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard College, but it has not yet been determined whether he will enter this or next year. He is a bright young man, a close student, and, with good health, is sure to make his mark one of these days.

— Frank P. Johnson thinks he will take a guideboard along the next time he essays to wheel to Burlington Meetinghouse. He had a bit of experience last week which he considers might render such a help necessary on a second trip. Frank is enjoying his vacation here at home very much.

— The series of articles by "C." now running in the JOURNAL are very popular, particularly with those who were active on the stage of Woburn life 40 years ago. They bring back the principal local events of those days vividly and the older part of the community enjoy reading them very much.

— Mr. Moses A. Norris, a locomotive engineer of Bradford, Pa., the youngest brother of Lawyer Geo. W. Norris of this city, and family have been visiting here lately. After a week's tarry with the Lawyer and his people they left for home last Tuesday.

— The town cannon, the mysterious disappearance of which gave rise to so much enquiry and anxiety, got back to the Armory, safe and sound, some time Saturday. The report was current that it had been stolen by Winchester parties, and that in firing it several of them were severely injured

— Mr. Bertraud Strout was nominated for President of the Middlesex County Y. P. S. C. E., at a meeting held recently. When last interviewed on the subject he had not concluded to accept the position, but may do so. The Society paid him a high honor by selecting him for the responsible post.

— Robert H. Darrah has published a Street Railway Guide which is as handy as a pocket in a shirt. It gives every line in the country around Boston, the connections one with another, distances between stations and from Boston, fares, time, etc., and is a valuable publication. Price 10 cents a copy.

— Mrs. W. H. Slater, wife of Artist Slater of Central Square, left here last Tuesday for New Brunswick where she will make a long visit. She was severely sick with pneumonia last winter and has not been robust since, so her doctor thought a visit in the Queen's Dominion would be a good thing for her.

— The Swede Evangelical Luthereau Society have bargained for a church site located just east of the Armory and will probably build on it. It contains 6000 feet of land well adapted for the purpose. Rev. Gustaf Swenson, the pastor, is pushing the enterprise, and already sees the way clear for building a nice house of worship.

— The Boston *Globe* says that Mr. Luke Warren Fowle has plans prepared for erecting a large building on the property bought by him from Tufts College the same to cover the entire site from Park st. to and including the stone front building. We are unable to say how much or how little truth there is in the *Globe's* story, but it is doubtless true that Mr. Fowle, who has a plenty of money and local pride, will make a great change in the appearance of that valuable property before long.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Quality, Style, Price.

Our PRIVATE PATTERNS in Rugs and Carpets are not to be found in any other store. . .

UPHOLSTERY GOODS in great variety, and at prices which are enticingly moderate. . . .

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Yesterday noon Mrs. C. E. Sutherland kindly sent us a box of the largest and handsomest pansies we ever laid eyes on. We thank her for them. Evidently Mrs. S. took much pains in gathering the flowers for they constituted a blending of colors as delicate and lovely as anything could possibly be.

— Much of the success of the St Charlet church festival last Saturday was due to the work put into it by Rev. Fr. Slattery, and it is not therefore surprising that he feels much gratified over it. Mr. Lawrence Reade, a pusher in such matters, and liberal to a fault, is not at all unhappy over the splendid outcome of the big affair.

— A boy by the name of Johnson who lives at 32 Bedford st. is now in the Mass. Gen. Hospital as the result of the explosion of a cannon cracker on the 4th. He was badly burned. There were remarkably few accidents of this kind in this city last Saturday, or of any other. It is a wonder there were not more, for a good many of the fireworks that the boys use are very dangerous.

— While busily employed at his desk in the Boston *Globe* office last Monday Editor W. F. Kenney was taken with chills which sent him to his home on Pleasant st. in short order. Since then he has been shaking and roasting alternately and when seen yesterday morning by a JOURNAL reporter he had the appearance of a person who had no earthly interest in the Chicago convention or anything else.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the high grade amateur photographic artist, has revamped his picture of the Servia with the Ancients on board bound to England as she lay in the stream off the East Boston wharf, and made a fine representation of it. It is probable every Ancient on board will want a copy of it when they return, for no picture of the Cunarder taken can compare with Mr. Taylor's.

— Our respected friend, Mr. Herbert Wyman of North Woburn, paid the JOURNAL his annual visit on Thursday of last week and sat awhile in the sanctum. He is in his 89th year and of course is not altogether so spry as he was a couple of decades ago, but his conversation interests one, and he is bright, cheerful and reasonably happy. We expect he will make us a good many more annual visits.

— Rev. William C. Barrows, pastor of the Baptist church, officiated at the funeral of Herbert W. Hoskins which took place at the residence of his father on Mt. Pleasant street last Sunday afternoon. The attendance was large and the floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The pallbearers were members of Charles Bowers Winn Camp of Sons of Veterans. Deep sympathy was expressed for the family.

— It has been found out that a lack of funds will prevent the purchase at present of Rag Rock for a public park. The special committee have given the matter much anxious thought; they have studied it in all its bearings; they have looked at it on both sides and turned it up edgeways for critical examination; they have pondered over it; their conclusions are that it must be given up, a dearth of funds compels its abandonment.

— On Sunday Mr. Waterman Brown found the long rope that the boys used to ring the bell of the Orthodox church on Friday night. It stretched from the bell along under the roof out through an attick window and over to the station green back of the horsesheds where Mr. Brown found it. How the boys ever managed to place it was something to excite wonder. But they did not make much of a fist at ringing the bell and finally gave it up as a bad job.

— One day last week a bevy of our fair schoolmistresses took an electric car ride to Lowell for pleasure. They were Emma F. Hovey, Ina V. Austin, Lillie Leslie, Amanda Sevrens, Susan A. Russell, Lucretia K. Tidd, Mabel E. Patten. A glowing account of the ride was given by them on their return to this place and everyone whom they met was advised to go and do likewise. It is doubtless a very pleasant trip, the cost of which is a mere bagatelle.

— The Mayor's "open house" on the 4th was well patronized. Many gentlemen availed themselves of the cordial invitation to partake of his hospitalities, among whom were Messrs. George Buchanan, John T. Trull, Charles P. Pollard, William F. Davis, Marcellus Littlefield, Nathaniel Simonds, Commodore John Ferguson, Capt. John E. Tidd Park Commissioner Elmore A. Pierce, Associate Mayor John Lynch, Chief of Police McDermott, and others. They found the Mayor's latchstring out and things nice and comfortable inside.

— These are good days to go out and enjoy the rural charms of Sedgewick Park. They are at their height. True, the red clover and daisies of the fields have been laid low by the mower's scythe, and the pleasing occupation of the hayfields are over; but the gardens are abloom, the pastures are verdant and breezy, the pellucid waters of a nearby lakelet shimmer in the sun, the groves are umbrageous and musical, and all nature, touched off by the hand of the agricultural artist, invites to pleasure and repose. Sedgewick Park is well worth visiting at this season of the year.

— The summer vacation has come at last. Home amusements are petering out, business is dropping off, people are going away, and what are left are growing lazy. For a couple of months not much of anything else but vacation outings will be indulged in or thought of. The beaches and mountains and country boardinghouses will now swarm with visitors and wherefore? Vacations, periodic cessation from labor, a term of idleness, this is all well enough, but how about the way it is spent? With many the season is the most toilsome of the year, and no benefit is derived from it.

— Miss May Greenwood, who is the regular contralto singer in the quartet of the Congregational church in this city, has been engaged for contralto soloist at "Greenacre," Elliot, Maine, the last two weeks of August, which is no small compliment to her musical abilities. "Greenacre" is a summer resort and school established some years ago by Sarah J. Farmer, on the Maine side of the Piscataqua River, 4 miles from Portsmouth, where lectures are given and classes taught in matters of vital importance to humanity during the summer months. It is a delightful place for comfort and culture.

— Mr. Fred F. Lowell, salesman at Hammond's, principal clothiers, went to Washington, D. C., last Monday for a brief visit. Considerable secrecy was observed concerning his leavetaking and the preparations therefor which led some people to surmise that his object in going just now was to pick out and secure a good berth in President McKinley's administration, although nobody was willing to swear to it. Of course it is barely possible that he went to make sure of the Woburn postoffice, but if his purpose was to put up a derrick with which to hoist Mr. Hagerty out of office he kept a very close mouth about it, and we are all as much in the dark as ever.

— Mr. L. E. Hanson spent last Saturday and Sunday at his favorite seaside resort, Wells Beach, and enjoyed it. He says this old Beach's star of destiny is rapidly rising; new houses are going up; roads built; streets lighted; and other improvements in hand; and the days is close by when Wells Beach will fully regain its ancient glory as a summer watering place and become one of the most popular and populous on the coast. We easily remember when it was a successful rival of Old Orchard, Rye, Boar's Head, and other resorts, long before York Beach, Kennebunk and Goose Rocks were thought of, and are glad to learn of rejuvenescence.

— Mr. L. Houghton Allen and his granddaughter, Miss Susie Greene, daughter of our former and highly respected townsman, Mr. Joseph R. Greene, now resident of East Boston, started last Wednesday for York Beach where they will abide several weeks. Mr. Allen is in very deed a bird of passage, tarries but briefly anywhere, now heard of at some favorite N. E seaside resort, anon resting in the shade of magnolias in the Sunny South, again roughing it in New Mexico, or sampling the rich fruits and wholesome air of Lower California; and so he flits and flits, semioccasionally putting in an appearance at his old home here, indulging in a handshake with old friends, and off again.

— We confess ourselves obliged to Col. Charles C. Couillard, Editor-in-Chief of the Providence (R. I.) *Telegram*, organ of the Bourbon wing of the Democracy of that State, but somewhat uncertain as to where it is at, politically, just at present, for a biographical sketch, accompanied with a very good likeness, of Col. J. K. C. Forrest, a leading newspaper writer, whose death recently occurred at Chicago. Col. Forrest was an Irishman, a Corkonian, highly educated and accomplished, a free lance in newspaperdom, keen as a Damascus blade, fearless, and a favorite with everybody. We knew him when he was Editor-in-Chief of the Chicago *Tribune*, the outcome of the *Prairie Gem*, prior to which he was on the *Evening Journal*, owned and published by the Wilsons, Bangor boys, and the last we knew of him he was skipper of the *Inter Ocean*, or perhaps, the *Republican*, which was the forerunner of the *I. O.* Col. Couillard will please accept thanks for the favor confered on us.

— One of the best numbers on the programme was inadvertantly passed over in silence in our account of the High School graduating exercises week before last, and that was the stenographic exhibition by Dennis F. Murphy. For the unintentional omission we tender our regrets. Young Murphy displayed a knowledge of shorthand and skill in writing it which was truly remarkable—indeed, it was the star feature of the evening, a credit to himself and his teacher. Miss Mary Kenney, the School's Instructor in the Shorthand, etc., Department, stood on the platform and read from a book some 600 or 700 words while her pupil sat at a table and took them down. He had never read the piece nor heard of it; it was recited in ordinary time; and when finished he read his stenographic copy to the audience. It was found that he had not missed or erroneously written a single word. The feat was one that might well give young Murphy a front seat among shorthand experts. The case went a long way too to show the utility of this branch of study in our schools, which was introduced some years ago, when Editor Kenney of the Boston *Globe* was on the School Committee.

— The Mary Janes are not saying much about their annual fishing trip down Massachusetts Bay just yet. It is suspicioned that they are short of bait and are waiting, Micawber like, for something to turn up. Their annual election of officers comes off pretty soon when, it is expected, there will be an entire new deal. There exists considerable dissatisfaction with some of the old officers which has increased in intensity since the man fell off Long Wharf and was nearly drowned.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Five Cents Savings Bank.

At the Annual Meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank held July 3d, the following officers were elected:

President, Benjamin Hinckley; Vice Presidents, Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn; Treasurer and Clerk, Edward E. Thompson; Auditors, Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard.

Hon. John Cummings and Jacob Brown, Esq., declined re-election as President and Vice President, respectively.

Trustees—Benjamin Hinckley, Parker L. Converse, C. A. Jones, John Winn, John W. Johnson, John Cummings, Jacob Brown, John R. Carter, L. Waldo Thompson, Wm. T. Grammer, E. E. Thompson, Joseph Buck, S. B. Goddard, E. J. Gregory, Fred J. Brown, Wm. Beggs, Geo. E. Fowle.

Investing Committee—President Benj. Hinckley, Vice President P. L. Converse, Vice President C. A. Jones, Vice President John Winn, John W. Johnson, John R. Carter, L. Waldo Thompson, S. B. Goddard, Wm. Beggs.

The following persons were elected members of the Corporation—Julius F. Ramsdell, Edmund C. Cottle, Luke Warren Fowle, Elwyn G. Preston.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:
"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.
This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

Swivel Silk and Silk Gingham.

BELLES! As dainty as a poet's dream. As tough as a string. Made for wear as well as style. Price cut from 50c. to 25c.
Dimeties in beautiful colors driven through. Separate skirts in colors. My own make. Only fault price too low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	25
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	18
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	14
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

It makes a heap of difference about the durability of your garments, whether they are washed with the best neutral soap and water, or bleached. Ours is a laundry, not a bleachery and we wash the goods by the good old fashioned soap and water method. Drop a postal for our team to call. Richardson's Laundry.

Sergeant John Wyman.

In the death of Mr. JOHN WYMAN, which occurred at his residence, No. 1 Kilby st., this city, on July 3, this community lost one of its oldest and best known members. He was born in Woburn, Aug. 22, 1814, and was therefore nearly 82 years old at the time of his death. Although he has not mixed much in society during the last 10 years on account of blindness, the result of service in the Civil War, he will be greatly missed, for he was a kind, genial gentleman, the number of whose warm friends was limited only by the circle of his acquaintance.

He was always much interested in military affairs and in 1835 was one of the three persons chiefly instrumental in the organizing the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, of which he was chosen Sergeant. He did good service in the War for the Union as a member of the Fifth Mass. Regiment, and was esteemed by the Veterans.

The deceased left a wife, who is now very ill, but no children. His relatives were quite numerous, and by everybody he was respected.

Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church, officiated at the funeral, which was private on account of Mrs. Wyman's physical condition.

The rise and fall of other laundries never affects us. We have always been able to hold our patrons and we believe their principal reason for patronizing us is, that we give them work, which is satisfactory 52 weeks every year. We should be pleased to do your laundry work. Remember we collect and deliver without extra charge and guarantee you satisfaction and our guarantee means something. Ours is a laundry, not a bleachery. Richardson's Laundry.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Reconciled to Life."

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Usual Meetings during the week.

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Elements of Power." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. First sermon in Christian Citizenship series, entitled: "The Proper Observance of the Sabbath." Junior League at 4.45 P. M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. People's Gospel Service at 7 P. M. Subject: "Personal Influence." Wednesday evening, Mid-week Good Tidings Service at 7.45. Friday at 7.45 P. M., Experience Meeting.

Married.

In this city, June 30, by Rev. Solomon Bixby, Arthur E. Carter of Wilmington and Lillian M. Cady of Haverhill.

In this city, July 1, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, William J. Chapman of Everett and Susan H. Horrigan of Woburn.

In this city, July 3, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Anthony Brogan and Jane Gallagher, both of Woburn.

In this city, July 8, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. C. Barrows, Mr. Morlie A. Burns and Miss Cora W., daughter of Dea. W. H. Lewis, all Woburn. No cards.

In Chelsea, July 3, by Rev. Henry T. Grady, Benjamin Peterson of Woburn and Margaret C. Gannet of Chelsea.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 3, John Wyman, aged 81 years, 10 months, 12 days.

In this city, July 4, Ann Kemmick, aged 84 years, 9 days.

In this city, July 4, Catherine L. Smith, aged 58 years.

In Boston, at Mass. Gen. Hospital, July 2, Herbert W Hoskins of Woburn, aged 21 years, 11 months, 23 days.

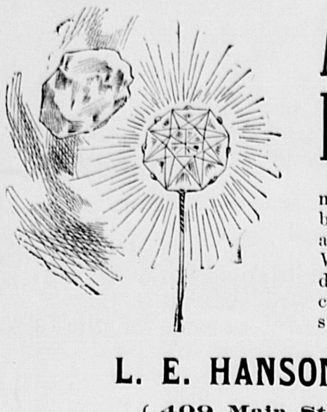
At Westboro Insane Hospital, July 4, 1896, Ann Maria Dix, aged 87 years and 10 months.

A QUARTET

OF BARGAINS is a condensed way of stating it. It's the whole thing in a nutshell. A story quickly and plainly told suits the discerning buyer. Our Quartet of Bargains this week is a lot of GINGHAMS, DIMITYS, MUSLINS, and CREPONS at the nominal price of 10 cents per yard. You could tell them apart in the dark by finger contact. You know they are seasonable. All that remains for us to tell you is that they are fine in quality and pretty in pattern, that the lot is a limited one, and that at the price—10 cents per yard—they will melt away like dew before the sun.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

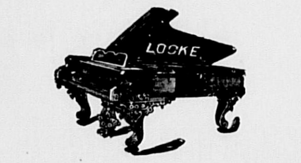
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallet & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any Person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

We are constantly placing on our counters new lines of SMALL WARES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSE, Stocking Supporters, etc. Our regular Line of Ladies', Misses', and Children's, SUITS, WRAPPERS, etc., are always new and styles changed every week.

***Please call and see us even if you do not want to purchase.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.
Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

City Items.

A journeyman tailor in Constantinople receives 50 cents a day.

Washable neckwear in handsome effects at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

It is only 300 years since the potato was introduced into England.

A peregrine falcon was taken a short time ago at Mertoun, England.

There are in all 39 miles of book-shelves, all filled, at the British museum.

Washable neckwear in handsome effects at Richardsons, 431 Main street.

Read the announcement of C. Willard Smith in this paper.

Cuneo & Crovo keep the largest and best assortment of fruit in this market.

Don't go on your vacation without some of our outing shirts. Fit well, look well, wear well, price lower than others charge for same value. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Russia already ranks as sixth among the wine producing countries of the world.

Washable neckwear in handsome effects at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies.

Tunis, the famous black charger of General Boulanger, has been accidentally burned to death.

Tickled with straw. Well, we can tickle most anybody, who wants a straw hat. The hats are right, styles right and prices right. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Gerard, author of the famous "Herbal," first planted potatoes in his garden at Holborn in 1596.

Several Indian princes are expected to make the tour to England this summer, but at their own expense.

Metropolitan Market, Durward, proprietor, is stocked with as fine meats, vegetables and fruits as can be found in the State.

Don't depend on a poor suspender. It may give out at a bad time. We have the dependable kind at a reasonable price. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhœa set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhœa but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Y. M. C. A.

The 4 o'clock Y. M. C. A. meeting next Sunday afternoon will be a Union Praise Service. Pictures and appropriate music will be thrown upon the screen, and all men, women and children are invited to come and sing.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, July 2.

Orders for transfer of $5000 from the Mis. Dept. to Highway Dept., and $10,000 for highways, referred to Finance Committee. After recess said Committee reported favorably on both, which gives $15,000 for the roads. $5000 for macadamizing Main st. from Woodberry's Corner to Winchester, and $10,000 for general highway purposes.

A request of the Sewerage Commissioners for $1000 to maintain sewers referred to Finance Committee. Also to same Committee a request from the Board of Health for $2000 to complete the work of cleansing Horn Pond.—Concurred in the matter of Coolidge will.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, July 2.

A remonstrance against adding to "Woodbrook" cemetery was filed.—Granted petition for sidewalk and curbstones at Central Square from Johnson's store to railroad on Lowell street.

A matter of great interest to the city was the communication from Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Coolidge. The will of Thomas B. Coolidge gave 16 acres of land adjoining Woburn's Park to the city for a park. Most of his estate he left for Missionary purposes. It was intended to contest the will, but a previous instrument left most of the estate to the American Peace Society, and a compromise was made and the will will be probated on Tuesday next. The consideration in the settlement is that Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge are to accept one cord of wood per acre per annum as long as they live. A provision is made that they may accept from the city the value in money. Referred to Mayor and City Solicitor.

Concurred in transfer for highways; also in order for printing in City Reports report of Boiler Explosion Relief Committee.—M. A. Murphy appointed special officer for Montvale.

Order to change tracks of N. W. S. R. to centre of street from Charles st. to Central Square, defeated.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Full Information.

LYNN, July 9, 1896.

DEAR BROTHER HOBBS:—In the JOURNAL of June 26, in alluding to the death of Cyrus M. Cutler, of Co. F, 22d Mass. Vols., you say "Comrade Cutler's name is not found on Comrade Barrett's Roster, but this is owing probably to the somewhat uncertain history of the company." Comrade Barrett's list, to which you refer, is a "Roster of Soldiers and Sailors of Woburn, who served in the War for the Union, 1861–5." Comrade Cutler and three other young men of Lexington joined the Woburn Union Guard, and served honorably to the end of their terms of service, but they were credited to the quota of Lexington, where they all had homes. Cutler was a brother of Mrs. Joseph R Kendall, then a resident of Woburn, but now I believe living in California where a brother, A. D. Cutler, also resides.

You are a little off when you speak of the "somewhat uncertain history" of the Woburn Union Guard, for as early as 1871 it was published in the JOURNAL in serial form extending over several months. In 1887 the History of the Henry Wilson Regiment was published, which organization included the Woburn Union Guard as Co. F. The book is in your public library, and I have heard Comrade Barrett, who is a good judge of such matters, speak of it in complimentary terms. The late Charles Carleton Coffin said it was the best history of a Massachusetts regiment that had been published. Of the 101 men who were known as the Woburn Company in the 22d Mass. Regiment, only 30 survive. Three of us are living in Lynn and there are seven in Woburn. The other 20 are scattered all over country.

The Woburn Union Guard was the first company from Woburn to enlist for three years. Twelve of the men were killed in action, eight died from wounds, and nine from disease. Twenty-seven were wounded in action, one losing a leg and one an arm, fifteen were taken prisoners and 42 were discharged for wounds or disease contracted in the service. The 22d was the only regiment commanded by a man who afterwards became Vice-President of the United States. It was the only regiment that embraced a company of sharpshooters throughout its term of service. It was the first regiment to draw the fire of the rebel batteries at Yorktown, and the first to plant a flag on the works after the evacuation. It was the last regiment to leave its position at Haines's Mill, and but one other regiment lost more men in that battle. It lost 59 per cent of the men it took into the fight at Gettysburg, and fired the last shot at the retreating foe. It lost 141 killed in action, 143 died of wounds or disease, and 244 were discharged for wounds or disease contracted in the service. Two-thirds of the number present in the Army of the Potomac when the three years expired, reenlisted and served to the end of the War, being transferred to the 32d regiment. The 22d furnished five General officers, Tilton, Sherwin, Wardwell, Paine and Miles, the latter the present Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Army.

These facts are known to many in Woburn, but it is a good thing to recall them once in a while, to let the boys of the present generation know that the name of Woburn was gallantly borne from 61 to 65, by the members of Co. F, 22d Mass. Vols.

Yours truly,

JOHN L. PARKER.

Ladies' Night.

We approach the subject of the Innitou Canoe Club's Ladies Night with fear and trembling lest we fail to do it justice. A "Faber No. 2 Medium" is hardly a fit instrument for a task so delicate, requiring such skill in handling, such powers of description, such a command of the best words to be found in the dictionaries. We fully appreciate our incompetency for the task and would fain turn it over to more eloquent pencils, but unfortunately for us no such boon is at hand.

The Innitou Canoe Club, whose Ladies Night was so gloriously held at the Club's house, Horn Pond, on the evening of the anniversary of America's natal day, is, and for years has been, the apple of Woburn's eye. It is composed of young gentlemen who are not only of an aquatic turn of mind, of nautical impulses, and athletic tastes and practices, but who are ornaments of society, leaders of the ton, the very creme de la creme of fashion, and all that the term implies. Their annual and occasional levees, soirees, parties, and other high society events, including floats, rowing matches, illuminations, and music, and sometimes dancing, are anticipated by pleasure's votaries with keen delight, and are prepared for with an elaboration and elegance of costumes on the part of the young ladies, and an attention to the heightening of personal charms, that no other society functions in this city ever call forth.

Thus it was at the Ladies Night of the Innitou Canoe Club on the 4th of July, 1896. The weather conditions were not favorable for social gatherings that night and yet the attendance was very large, the spacious rooms being crowded, and it was a company representative of the choicest society circles of our town, which is proverbial for the beauty of its women and manliness of its men. We have it on the very best of authority that there were no "wall flowers" present, which was something to be grateful for. It is never pleasant to see neglected "wall flowers" hanging around on such gay and festive occasions.

Everything that could possibly make the heart glad was generously provided by the gentlemanly managers of the brilliant affair, and their good works were duly appreciated by the company. Lemonade flowed as freely as water and it was enjoyed with great gusto; there was a kind of punch which, like good Bohea, "cheers but not inebriates," in abundance; the cake was simply immense. The cake deserves a whole paragraph of description by itself—it was that delicate and rich that one might easily imagine it would "melt in the mouth," and its 4th of July flavor was far beyond compare. But we have room for only this bare allusion to its rare merits. The lemonade was copiously iced, which also was a blessing.

Better music was never furnished for the dance. It was delicious, produced by master hands, sweet, entrancing, and greatly admired. The dance was a prominent feature of the "Night." Fair maidens participated in it, led by gallant men, all jolly, mirthful and happy. There were profuse ornamentations of the apartments. They set things off beautifully. Female lovliness was enhanced by their presence. They were done in fine taste.

Let us see: we have mentioned the company, the decorations, the music, the lemonade and cake, the dance—we have not described any of them according to their deserts, nor told one half of the story of the "Night"—and right here we give our pencil a rest.

No aquatic sports were indulged in.

Malaria in Horn Pond Water?

This seems to be the opinion of some of the doctors, but be that as it may, we all know Malaria exists to a great extent in our City, and many are suffering from it, which is entirely unnecessary. DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS will prevent and cure it very quickly. One Tablet taken morning and night will surely PREVENT it, and taken according to the directions one box will CURE the most severe case.

This is something ENTIRELY NEW. They are the outcome of the experience of the late Dr. Charles Gordon, Surgeon in the English Army while stationed in India. It is sure in action; safe and pleasant to take; far superior to large doses of Quinine which do not cure, but only suppress the disease, only to return at a later period.

Price 50 cts. a box. For sale by ARTHUR WHITCHER and GORDON PARKER and by Druggists generally.

G. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Wholesale Agents.—4.

Card of Thanks.

We beg leave to express our warmest thanks, in this public manner, to the many good neighbors and friends for their kindness during the illness of our son and brother Herbert, and their expressions of sympathy after his death; and in an especial manner would we thank the Sons of Veterans for their generous offices at the funeral.

EDWARD HOSKINS AND FAMILY.

What you want when you are ailing is a medicine that will cure you. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

Woburn in 1854-55.

A CHRONICLE.

The events of the latter part of the year 1854 may be quickly treated. The hat manufactory of W. A. Haslam was established as one of the industries of Woburn in October. A musical association was started at this time. The filling of a reservoir at corner of Main and Johnson streets was made the occasion of a trial of skill by the fire department. A procession of the Know Nothing or Native American Party, in November, was one of the sights on the streets at this period of an exciting election. At a Town Meeting, held Nov. 13, 1854, the number of ballots cast for representative was 622. William T. Grammer received 526, William Woodberry, 49, and Joshua P. Converse, 45. It was at this meeting that J. B. Winn offered the first sum for establishing a public library—afterwards enlarged into the present magnificent institution. There were lyceum lectures at this date and a writing school exhibition on Nov. 18.

A company of Indians, called the Monasco Troupe, exhibited for a week in the Town Hall during November, and the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank increased the rate of interest paid on deposits from four to five per cent. The number of depositors on Nov. 28, 1854, was 353, and the amount of money deposited, $5,549.13.

The Woburn Institute, designed with the purpose to establish a free course of lectures by Rev. Theodore Parker, was started at this time. The monument to Rev. Thomas Waterman, a former pastor of the Baptist church, was erected near the western gate of the Woburn Cemetery. A description was given in the issue of the JOURNAL for Dec. 2, 1854. His widow was then living in a distant town. For a long period his remains had lain in an isolated private tomb. An interest centred around the new memorial, because it was raised by a number of those who enjoyed his faithful and eloquent ministry.

Two trifling incidents occurred in early December of a somewhat serious, but amusing character. Some graceless scamps at North Woburn, to annoy a poor widow, wantonly insulted her, by throwing a sheep through a window of her residence in the night time. On another evening, the Woburn Branch train ran into the car house and knocked the end out of the building. The top work of the engine was carried away. Two lives only were lost. The victims were two pigs, whose domicile was attached to the car house.

Apologizing for typographical errors, the JOURNAL, under date of Dec. 23, 1854, says: In an article on domestic education, under the South Reading department, "nursery" was made to read "misery."

On Saturday, Dec. 16, 1854, died at North Woburn, Capt. Stephen Nichols, and his wife Mrs. Abigail Nichols, respectively 68 and 67 years of age. In their case was the rare coincidence, after a married life of 47 years, of both dying on the same day.

The Ladies Anti-Slavery Society gave a social entertainment on the evening of Jan. 1, 1855. The Editor of the JOURNAL said it was one of the most pleasant and agreeable reunions he had for some time attended. Though the association was the precursor of the modern Woman's Club, a man was at this time the Chairman. Mr. George M. Champney was in the act of calling the meeting to order, when the Editor entered the hall, and introduced the speaker, Mr. John Marshall, a colored man. During the address the Editor took occasion to scan the scene presented to view. On the walls he saw, tastefully arranged, a number of mottoes, entwined in wreaths of many colors, among them he noticed, "Woman's Rights—the right to hide the Fugitive," and others. Refreshments were furnished and the scene was much like a church fair. Singing by Mr. Joshua Hutchinson and others entertained the audience. It would be useless to deny the fact that the JOURNAL favored a strong Anti-Slavery sentiment at this period, giving considerable space to communications from the most radical members of that party. The JOURNAL was also an exponent of the principles of the American Party, of which Governor Gardner was the chief.

"Extreme ultraism" in religion, as well as in politics, was one of the phases of the time. There were those who were so opposed to the peculiarities of the Rev. Theodore Parker as to be unwilling to hear him, even upon the lecture platform, and his lecturing before a Woburn audience, after arrangements had been made with him, and the evening appointed for his lecture, was so opposed by the owners of the vestry where the lecture was to be held, that he did not lecture in that course and another was gotten up for him. The matter is explained in an article from the *Boston Evening Transcript*, copied into the JOURNAL, for January 13, 1855. The *Transcript* article begins: "A case in point of the proscriptive feeling to exclude from the desk of the lecture room persons differing from themselves on theological and sectarian matters, occurred in Woburn, but ten miles from this city. Last season (1853-4) the Lecture Committee of the Woburn Lyceum made up a list of lecturers, including Rev. Theodore Parker, which list was submitted to the President of the Association, who happened to be the pastor of the Congregational church, for his approval. He at once objected to Mr. Parker, and threatened to resign instantly unless the offending name was withdrawn. The Committee, rather than disturb the harmony of the Association yielded." This occasioned the forming of another organization named the Woburn Institute, for lecturing purposes, and the vestry of the said church was hired, where it was common to have lectures on all sorts of subjects. The Course flourished finely until it was announced that Theodore Parker was engaged, when the use of the vestry was refused, for the reason that he was obnoxious to the parties having control of the church.

It would be manifestly unfair not to mention the reply, which appeared as "a rejoinder in the shape of an article from the *Congregationalist*,"—not the WOBURN JOURNAL, which, however, gave the article a place in its columns. The JOURNAL said: "We cannot see that any public good will be achieved by discussing whether the Orthodox, the Baptist, the Unitarian, or any other religious society, should give up their vestries or their churches to a lecture from Mr. Parker or anybody else. On the contrary such a controversy would have the effect of creating the most bitter ill-feeling in this now, and we hope long to continue, peaceful and quiet community, where, so far as our observation extends, every man, and every woman too, appears to be on the best of terms with each other. Instead of wasting their time in writing or reading ill-natured invectives, we advise all concerned to combine for the general good, and earnestly endeavor, with unity of purpose and determination, to erect a building for a Town Hall or Lyceum, which shall be as much an ornament to old Woburn, as it will be useful, convenient, and beneficial to her citizens. It is a reproach to Woburn to say that she has neither a Lyceum building, or a commodious and well-furnished Town House."

These admirably fair sentiments on the part of the JOURNAL do not suffer by contrast with the arguments advanced by the *Congregationalist*, which simply accuses others of doing as a denomination what its own denomination is accused of; and as to Theodore Parker it expresses its conviction both of the "dangerous nature of his sentiments, and of the impossibility of his excluding them from any extended utterance of his own," and says that it believed "the clergyman censured by the *Transcript* was, probably, entirely right." It certainly "would never consent to his lecturing before any Lyceum" where it "had the power of his exclusion." The JOURNAL ended the discussion here by refusing to print anything more on the subject. I can show, as I do a little further on, that influenced by the prevailing sentiment of this community at this time the JOURNAL threw its influence against this lecturer, and favored the course pursued by the Lyceum Committee in dropping him from their list. A more liberal sentiment, I am sure, in such a matter, would exist at the present time. No one would refuse to hear a lecturer, after being engaged, and no committee would drop his name off a list, simply for feelings of some slight prejudice on account of his general opinions. I may be blamed for saying too much on this subject, but my aim is to illustrate the opinion of an epoch, that one may know how people felt and thought on certain subjects forty years ago, and how far the liberalizing tendency has gone from that time to this.

There are other things to be considered, besides fires, parades and accidents in a chronicle of this kind, and the history of public opinion is one. Not to wander too far with this digression, I return to the record.

A fire, loss $2,400 on stock, occurred on January 1, 1855, destroying the patent leather factory of Stephen Dow in Thompson's Village.

An article on statistics of births, intentions of marriage, marriages, and deaths registered in the town of Woburn from Jan. 1, 1844, to Jan. 1, 1855, appeared in the JOURNAL for January 27, 1855. As this may be of importance to gleaners of statistics, I mention it here.

A notice of Woburn's three banks—the Agricultural and Mechanics' Association, John Johnson, Jr., Esq., treasurer—the Woburn Bank, E. J. Jenks, cashier—and the Five Cents Savings Bank, James N. Dow, treasurer—is given in the issue for Feb. 3, 1855. The largest deposit in the Savings Bank was $250, by a journeyman in a leather factory. Total deposits at this period, $7,342.45.

Under the heading "Legislative Visit to Woburn Schools," the JOURNAL for Feb. 10, 1855, gives an account of the visit of the legislative committee on education to our High School, to the Primary School taught by Miss Jaquith, and to the Grammar School taught by Mr. Jameson and Miss Ingraham.

A lecture on Patriotism by Henry Ward Beecher was delivered in the Congregational church at this time as a part of the regular Lyceum Course. There was a rush to secure seats. An hour before the doors were opened a large crowd assembled, and when they were opened, such pushing and squeezing as occurred many present had never before experienced. Mr. T. Bricher played a voluntary on the organ. The lecturer entered during this performance and received the loud plaudits of the assembly. He began his lecture in a low, deep voice and secured at once the whole attention "of the mass of intellectual humanity whose faces were upturned before him." (JOURNAL.) The audience enjoyed his strange conceits, and laughed and applauded his sallies of wit. Many persons had come several miles to hear the lecture, and no small share of praise was due the Lyceum Committee for obtaining his services.

The matter of a lecture by Rev. Theodore Parker is again introduced in the special notices of the JOURNAL, issue for Feb. 10, 1855, where the *Woburn Institute* announces a lecture to be given by that gentleman on the 12th inst., in the Town Hall—admission free. I am free to say—though having no feelings in favor of either side—that the JOURNAL did not favor Mr. Parker's effort. While giving 77 lines to a notice of a lecture before the regular Lyceum Course by the principal of the Woburn High School—11 lines only were given to a notice of the lecture by Mr. Parker, in the following words:—

WOBURN INSTITUTE.—Rev. Theodore Parker lectured before this Institute on Monday evening last, in the Town Hall, to an overcrowded audience, many having to go away who could not obtain admission. The lecture, which was on the "Vulgarity of the Age," was listened to with much attention, and appeared to be highly appreciated by all who had the pleasure of hearing it.

It was at this time that Lieut. J. Franklin Bates, of the Woburn Phalanx, received the appointment of Aid to Governor Gardner, with the rank of Colonel. He was soon presented by his Woburn friends with a set of equipments, including epaulets, a sword, sash, etc., which were sent to h's house with a receipted bill and an anonymous note. At this time the command of the Phalanx, by resignations, fell upon its First Sergeant, William T. Grammer.

With the issue for March 17, 1855, the JOURNAL defended the Lyceum Course for its freedom from "the sometimes popular and frequently ridiculous 'isms' which surround us on every side," and thus confirmed its approval of the actions of the Lyceum Lecture Committee during the past winter in cutting off Theodore Parker as lecturer.—C.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

North Woburn.

Mr. Herbert Foote was in town on Sunday.

Mr. Arthur W. Tidd is spending the week in town.

The poles for the N. W. St. RR. trolly wires have arrived.

Joseph Dickson has severed his connection with Perkins Bros.

The sidewalk on School st. is going to be concreted and a curbstone put on it.

A new sidewalk is being made on Pearl street between Ward and Webster sts.

Rev. E H. Wheeler will preach at the North Congregational Church next Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Miner and family of Malden, are visiting with Mrs. Breed of Tidd Ave. this week.

Miss Bessie Barker and Miss Dickerman left Sunday night for the C. E Convention at Washington, D. C.

A large number of Polanders from Boston held a picnic in the northern part of the town on the 4th of July.

Mr. E. B. Blanchard and Mr. D. W. Bond and their families spent the 4th and Sunday at Bedford Springs.

Mr. George Taylor, President of the Rumford C. C., had his eye quite badly burned by acid at the Merrimac Chemical Works, last Friday.

Mr. John Russell while jumping from a car last Tuesday morning fell and broke a ligament in his leg. He will be unable to work for a week or so.

Georgie Taylor won 2 first prizes, 1 third prize, and 2 time prizes, at the Somerville bicycle races on the 4th. This was the best record made by anyone in the races.

The Boston *Globe* of last Saturday, July 4th, contained portraits of John Russell and Sylvester Call, the veteran horse car men, together with an account of their services on the road.

A lawn party will be given by the North Congregational Church Thursday evening, July 16, on the grounds of Mr. Jonathan Thompson on Elm st. Refreshments will be for sale, and it is hoped there will be a attendance.

The night before the 4th passed off about the same as usual up in this part of the town. For 3 or 4 days previous rumors had been afloat of five special policemen in citizens clothes, and vague hints that many would be grasped by the strong arm of the law, much to the dismay of the village youths. But the specials were either scared away or got caught in the quicksands coming up new Main st., for they failed to materialize. When the boys found they had the field to themselves they quickly began their happy labors. The church bell was soon called in play and spoke very well, considering it had lost its tongue. Several bonfires around in different places helped to warm up proceedings, and many people who forgot to take in their blinds and gates will tie a string around their finger next 4th. The large bill board opposite the depot, aided by gravitation and several willing hands, bit the dust; and our local tonsorial artist on arriving at his place of business found his steps gone, and was forced to charter a balloon to get up to his door. So far as is known there was only one person in town who slept through all the disturbance, and who, although guns were being fired, bells rung, horns blown, and everybody hollering as loud as they could, slumbered peacefully on. And thus another 4th of July was enrolled on the book of time.

In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. The same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billiousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

WINCHESTER.

The Washington schoolhouse is about ready for occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Challis have gone to Hull for the summer.

A lot of our men, about 30, start today on an ocean fishing trip.

About $400 will be expended in repairs on the Chapin Schoolhouse.

H. A. Emerson & Co. will soon open up their new coal yard on Main st.

Some of our people have gone and others are getting ready to go away for the summer.

The salary of our postmaster has been reduced $100 on account of the dropping off of receipts.

Wedgemere Colony, U. O. P. F., will have a private installation of officers next Monday evening. There will be refreshments.

The condition of Harry Whitten who was badly injured by the premature discharge of a small cannon the morning of the Fourth, is encouraging to his friends. Although it was found necessary to amputate one hand at the Massachusetts General Hospital, it is expected that his eyesight will be saved.

The following are the new officers of the Winchester High School Alumni Association: President, Mr. Frederick L. Rhodes; Mr. Alfred W. Rooney, First Vice Pres.; Miss Alice F. Symmes and Miss Edith J. Burton were tied for Second Vice Pres.; Miss E. G. Thompson Sec.; Mr. Robert C. Boone Treas.; Executive Committees, in addition to the foregoing officers, Mr. Herbert W. Dutch, Miss Ruth M. Taplin and Mr. Fred A. Russell.

Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Barker invited the members of the Congregational Society to their beautiful residence on the evening of July Fourth. A large number were present and enjoyed for two hours the brilliant display of fireworks. The grounds, illuminated with Japanese lanterns, were attractive, with conservatories, shrubbery, summer houses, terraces and flowers. After the fireworks the company, one hundred and twenty-five in number, were entertained in the spacious drawing-rooms, with the Graphaphone which afforded much amusement. A bountiful collation was served, and the guests departed with many expressions of the enjoyable evening spent at Forest Hall.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Building on a rock is an investment that pays dividends with every thunder clap.

WOBURN

Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation.

NOTICE.

At the Annual Meeting of this Corporation held on Friday evening last Luke W. Fowle, Edmund C. Cottle, Julius F. Ramsdell and Elwyn G. Preston were elected as members of the Corporation, and the following named persons were elected officers of the Bank for the ensuing year:—

For President—Benjamin Hinckley, in place of John Cummings declined.

Vice-Presidents—Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn in place of Jacob Brown declined.

Clerk and Treasurer—Edward E. Thompson.

Auditors—Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard.

Trustees—Benjamin Hinckley, Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn, John Cummings, Jacob Brown, John W. Johnson, John R. Carter, L. Waldo Thompson, William T. Grammer, Joseph Buck, Edward E. Thompson, E. J. Gregory, Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs, George E. Fowle.

Committee of Investment—Benjamin Hinckley, P. L. Converse, C. A. Jones, John Winn, J. W. Johnson, J. R. Carter, L. W. Thompson, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

Woburn, July 9, 1896.

Men's Wear.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Good Value, 50c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Extra Good Values 75c. each.

MEN'S HOSE, 7c. a Pair.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR, A cooler. 25c. each.

MEN'S FANCY SHIRTS, 39c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Made from Twilled Cotton. Very serviceable. 50c. each.

Look in our Men's Window.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown

Flour!

Price $5.00.

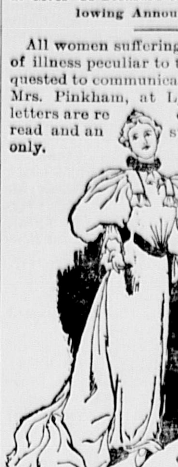
Willis J. Buckman, - Agent,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.



All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America. This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months.

Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Robert Monk of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Mechanics Savings Bank, a corporation organized under the general laws of Massachusetts, and having a usual place of business in Reading, in said Commonwealth, dated June 3, A. D., 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2376, Folio 468, for breach of the conditions thereof, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the 1st day of August, A. D., 1896**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in that part of Woburn, in our County of Middlesex, comprising Lots numbered forty one (41) and forty-two (42) on plan of land in Woburn owned by the Montvale Land Company, and recorded with Middlesex Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3. Said lots together are bounded as follows:—Northerly by Montvale Road, seventy (70) feet; easterly by Lot forty-three on said Plan, seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots seventy-three and seventy-four on said Plan, seventy (70) feet; westerly by Lot forty on said Plan, seventy (70) feet.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any.

Further particulars at time and place of sale.

MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

JAMES W. GRIMES, Attorney,
47 Court Street, Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in any of the real estate of Mary Kenney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, John Kenney of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, has presented to said Court a petition, representing that he as the husband of said deceased, is interested in the real estate of said deceased lying in this Commonwealth; that the whole of said real estate does not exceed in value the the sum of five thousand dollars; and praying that the whole of said real estate which is described in said petition may be assigned and set out to him by the Court according to law;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-first day of July, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested who can be found within the Commonwealth, fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and, if any one cannot be so found, by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, once in each week, for three successive weeks, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

By E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.
420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DESIRABE

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION

In North Woburn, Mass.

Will be sold at public auction on **Monday, July 20, 1896**, at 12 o'clock, noon, on the premises, the desirable dwellinghouse containing 6 rooms and and about ¼ acre of land, situate on the corner of Webster and Pearl streets, North Woburn, known as the Lucy C. Sparrowk estate. Fruit trees of all kinds on the premises. The property is in good repair. Go and look the estate over and see what you think of it. If you are seeking a moderate priced home, you should by all means attend this sale. Don't forget the hour, 12 o'clock, Monday, July 20.

Terms, $100 to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time of sale.

Per order ANNIE LOAGUE.

Woburn, July 8, 1896.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having purchased the Coal and Wood business of H. E. Lord, will continue the same under the firm name of EAMES & CARTER.

We retain the services of Mr. Lord, who will be pleased to meet all his old customers and as many new ones as a prompt and efficient attention to business will merit.

HENRY M. EAMES,
ALFRED T. CARTER.

July 1, 1896.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

☞ Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

3 Fine Pleasant Rooms together: 2 minutes from the RR. Station: bath: gas: steam heat: Rent reasonable. For particular call at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage deed given by Frank M. Keezer of Boston in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to George R. Fowler of said Boston, dated June 14, 1892, and recorded with Middlesex County South District Registry of Deeds, Libro 2124, Folio 244, and for a breach of condition of the said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction in Woburn, on the premises described in said mortgage deed, on **Tuesday, July 21st, 1896**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the following described premises, being all of the premises conveyed by said mortgage not heretofore released from the operation thereof, and being such portion thereof as now remains subject to said mortgage, viz—A certain parcel of land situated in said Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant five hundred feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence running easterly one hundred and ten (110) feet to land of William C. Foster; thence running southerly on land of said Foster fifty (50) feet; thence running westerly one hundred and ten (110) feet to said Vernon street; thence running northerly by said Vernon street fifty (50) feet to the point of beginning, containing about 5,500 square feet of land.

Said premises will be sold subject to any restrictions contained in deed of George A. Keeler to Frank M. Keezer of said premises, dated Nov. 6, 1891, and recorded in said Registry, Libro 2078, Folio 15, and also to any unpaid taxes thereon. This notice is given in conformity with the provisions of said mortgage.

Terms of sale: $200 to be paid in cash to bind the sale; balance to be paid in cash within ten days thereafter at office of Fowler & Prentiss, 220 Devonshire street, Boston, Attorneys for the mortgagee, where deed will be delivered.

GEO. R. FOWLER, Mortgagee.

Boston, June 20, 1896.

Executor's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a license from the Probate Court within and for the County of Middlesex, dated June 9th, 1896, the subscriber, Executor of the will of David Barry, late of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereafter described, on **Wednesday, the fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1896**, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on the northerly side of Carter street, in said Woburn, containing about 27,000 square feet of land, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Southerly by said Carter street; northerly and easterly by land now or late of Clapp; and westerly by land of James Barry.

$100.00 will be required to be paid by purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

JAMES BARRY, Executor of will of David Barry.

J. G. MAGUIRE, Atty.

Woburn, Mass., June 22, 1896.

$200 REWARD!

The above reward will be paid by the

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION

For the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who broke into the House of the Association at

Walnut Hill Rifle Range

and stole guns and other property therefrom.

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Mar. 10, 1896.

SAM LEE,

Chinese Laundry.

First-class Hand Laundry.

443 Main Street, - WOBURN.

Opposite Central House.

CUT PRICES!

Shirts, wash, starched, ironed,	7c
Night Shirts,	8c
Collars,	1½c
Ladies' Waists, collars and cuffs starched,	10c
Ladies' Waists, all starched,	15c
Wool Shirts,	5c
Socks,	3c
Shirts with collars,	12c
Undershirts,	5c
Cuffs, per pair,	3c
Drawers,	5c
Handkerchiefs,	1c
Towels,	2c

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Good Family Horse.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES,
Central House Stables,
Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,

MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO.,
Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can have a pleasant warm room with bathroom and good board at a reasonable price. Call at

21 Auburn St., Woburn

BANKRUPTCY

—of the physical being is the result of drawing incessantly upon the reserve capital of nerve force. The wear, tear and strain of modern life are concentrated upon the nervous system. The young men of our day become sufferers from nervous debility or exhaustion, nervous prostration or weakness. This may be the result of too much mental worry and excitement, or the result of bad practices and excesses, or pernicious habits, contracted in youth, through ignorance. They feel irritable, weak and nervous with such distressing symptoms as backache, dizziness, shooting pains in head or chest, sometimes indigestion. The middle-aged men, as well, suffer from exhaustion, loss of manly power, low spirits, impaired memory, and many derangements of mind and body. The ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked business man attempts to find rest in bed.

The physicians and specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute devote their best energies to reclaiming and restoring such unfortunates to health and happiness. A great Doctor Book of 1000 pages, profusely illustrated, treating of these maladies and setting forth a rational means of home-treatment for their cure, is sent on receipt of twenty-one (21) cents for postage and wrapping *only*.

Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

HIS $50,000 A YEAR.

HOW A YOUNG NEW YORKER SQUANDERS THAT AMOUNT.

He Does It With Comparative Ease and Has Nothing to Show For It—He Has Many Friends, but They Will Last Only While His Check Is Good.

How to live on $50,000 a year seems simple enough—cruelly and sarcastically simple to the thousands of toilers who are now living on $8 a week and newspaper tables d'hotes, but how to live on $50,000 a year and have nothing to show for it at the end of the 12 months except a tangled retrospection and a nine months' refusal on a little hollow chested grave in a quiet corner of a lovely cemetery is another question—a question which, it is safe to presume, would keep Bute Smashmore and other biscuit brewing scientists guessing for a long time. But it can be done, and is being done today right here in New York city, by a round faced, boyish looking young man who has been spending $50,000 a year for the last 23 months, and who has succeeded so well that he has not even a pair of bicycle stockings or a golf stick to show for his investment.

Fifty thousand dollars annually is a pretty snug sum. It is what the Vanderbilts pay Chauncey M. Depew for governing their enormous railroad interests, and it is the amount that Uncle Sam gives each year to the president of the United States for running this republic. Both Dr. Depew and President Cleveland have managed on their salary to lay up a little for a rainy day, and they have lived reasonably well besides. But this young man, who scrapes along on half a hundred thousand each year, has not put one talent in a napkin, and from the viewpoint of the ordinary citizen he has not lived so very well either.

His income is something more than $136 a day, and the sun never goes down—or rises, rather, for he does not retire until other people are getting up—when he has not spent it all, or near enough, so that he can readily catch up the next day. It is not such a difficult thing as it would appear at first sight either—not when you know how.

His 23 months' apprenticeship has made him terribly proficient. He began reaping that which he did not sow upon the death of a relative who left a fortune large enough to make a perceptible cavity in the national debt if he had chosen to apply it for that purpose. The young man, however, is making a hole in it rapidly, and he hasn't even any one to censure him.

His first step in his efforts to live up to his income was to get bachelor apartments in a swagger building in the Tenderloin. For those he pays $1,200 a year rent and probably $100 or more for light and water. The chief item of furniture in this apartment is his valet, which costs him $60 a month, or, allowing for what the man can borrow when his master is not looking, $100 monthly.

At this rate it can readily be seen that he would fall far short of fulfilling his mission, but that is only the cornerstone. He has a suit of rooms in a big up town hotel for which he pays $300 a month, and in order to help along he fails to appear at either the bachelor apartments or the hotel about three times a week and spends between $20 and $30 for his forgetfulness. He does not keep a stable, because he can get rid of more money and with less trouble by patronizing liveries and cabs. His livery bill for January and February was $2,500. With these excellent opportunities for filling a pauper's grave he is not content, and so he has called to his aid that noblest spender of them all, the soubrette. Not a night goes by that he does not send a bouquet costing from $10 to $50, according to his caprice. That item of flowers alone stood him $3,000 last year.

After the theater there is a dinner, at which he is invariably the host, and sometimes the soubrette and a few of her friends are his guests, and sometimes the entire company of which she is a member. The check rarely falls short of $25, and is never less than $15, so that with her assistance and the assistance of her friends he gets on very nicely.

It is a hard, fast pace this young man has to go to spend $50,000 a year, with his limited resources, and it requires many stimulants. In the haggard green of the dawn he goes home—or gets home somehow—and sleeps the sleep of the heavyheaded until 11 o'clock a. m. Then he awakens, or rather opens his eyes. The awakening process is accomplished by aid of a stone jug, which his man invariably places at the young man's bedside each morning. The little jug holds the best quality of rye whisky that is distilled, and it requires between 10 and 12 long pulls at the jug before he is in training and fit to begin the day's programme.

At noon he gets dressed and breakfasts at the Waldorf, Delmonico's or the St. James. Then there is an hour for meditation, in which he endeavors feebly to recall the engagements of the night before. Generally, they consist of a drive in the park, with frequent tarryings at McGowan's Pass tavern and the Casino, where the gloom of the morning is dispelled in the bubbling and sparkling cheer of the afternoon.

By 7 o'clock he is ready to dine again, and sometimes, even at this stage of the game, the undivided attention of his valet is needed to get him dressed. After dinner, which, as is the case with the one which follows the theater, he seldom fails to settle for, he goes to the theater and the usual performance is repeated, with occasional variations.

He numbers many friends in his assets to be sure, faithful clinging friends, who will desert him the moment his bankers send word that he has overdrawn. But he spends $50,000 a year, and they are all he has to show for it.—New York Press.

RESTING POSTURES.

The Different Attitudes That Are Assumed by Different Peoples.

For us Europeans the attitude of repose is sitting or lying down, and we are apt to believe that there can be no others. Nevertheless numerous races rest with crossed legs like our tailors; others kneel, and still others crouch down. So far as we know, no work has been written on this subject. Nevertheless it is important to understand these different attitudes and to see under what influences they vary. We may thus avoid the error of representing savages seated or lying down like Europeans—an error that was committed at an anthropologic exhibition at Prague, where plaster models of Hottentots and Zulus were shown seated in postures that real Hottentots never assume. Photographs of these impossible groups were sent to numerous anthropological societies. Primitive savages crouch down, while their women kneel. The crouching posture, fatiguing for us, is so natural to them that they can sleep in that position. The low caste Hindoos sleep thus, and in the Trocadero museum an ancient terra cotta figure shows a crouching Peruvian with closed eyes and head inclined. A certain degree of civilization brings the position with legs crossed as with our tailors, with many variants, and a higher civilization causes the chair to be adopted. But at first the sitter does not place himself squarely, with both legs hanging. He raises one and keeps it on the seat.

Thus the classic attitude of the negro is the crouching one, and that of the negress the kneeling. As for their children, they generally kneel like their mothers, but rarely crouch. Exceptionally, negroes can be seen sitting cross legged. But the fetich worshiping negro, far from contact with the white, crouches, though in divers fashions. In different places (Guinea, Kongo, sources of the Nile) they make use of supports 20 to 30 centimeters (7 to 11 inches) high, cut from a piece of wood and of variable form, according to the country. Sometimes (in Guinea) it is a round stick supported by a single massive central foot or by three and even four feet. At other times (on the Kongo) it is a square whose sides, raised at right and left, are upborne by four cylindrical legs.

In the upper Nile regions (Dinkas and Nouers) the seats have four feet, those of the lake regions have three; others, lower, have only two large ones on the sides. The seats of chiefs are higher and have supports carved to represent human figures. But in certain localities, in more direct contact with Europeans, the chiefs sit on chairs, generally of European make. The Polynesians have a very different posture of repose. They do not crouch, but sit with crossed legs. The same custom exists in all the Polynesian islands, Hawaii, New Zealand, etc.

Let us now examine the white races of Europe and America who sit when they rest. The crosslegged attitude exists no longer except among tailors. Crouching causes fatigue and is resorted to only when it is desired to pick up or gather something. Even when the white man finds no seat he sits on the ground with legs outstretched or half bent, as is shown very frequently in photographs of Russian or Roumanian peasants. We should note, however, among the women great facility in kneeling at work, as when they are washing linen.

The Semites have a custom opposed to ours; they make no use of chairs. In Mussulman countries the most customary position is that called Turkish, with crossed legs like our tailors. Sometimes we may see Arabs resting with their backs against a wall, the legs half bent, in an attitude which is not crouching, but which approaches it. In Turkey and Persia the favorite position is that of kneeling. In the Persian salons the invited guests who know the correct thing place themselves on their knees against the wall. The tailor attitude, which both men and women assume, is regarded as uncivil. Chairs are little used, even among the rich; when they are employed one leg is placed on the seat, Turkish fashion, while the other hangs down; or, yet again, with one hand they hold one foot, as is done in the far east. Crouching is exceptional. In Egypt the fellahs retain the four postures of their ancestors, the kneeling, the sitting, the crosslegged and the sitting upon the ground with legs joined. All four date from the eighteenth dynasty.—Revue Encyclopedique.

Wives of Great Composers.

Musicians, like other artists, are prone to cherish warm affections for women and to marry early, as well as often. Yet there is no lack of warning to women against wedding artists, and there are instances enough to give good support to the belief that it is a risky step. That artists make worse husbands, as a rule, than other men would be hard to prove. Even Daudet, who wrote a book on the subject, insists in his prologue that his own marriage was most happy, and his acquaintances bear him out in the statement.

The wife of Haydn was a veritable Xantippe, whose ceaseless scoldings drove him to find companionship outside the home walls. Mozart's wife had little sympathy with his art, and, unlike Bach's first wife, had not even a provident outlook upon expenses. She was a peevish and nagging invalid and did not attend her husband's funeral, leaving his burial to strangers. Both Haydn and Mozart married the younger sisters of the women they really loved.

Chopin never married, and his natural melancholy was not much brightened by his life with the eccentric and revolutionary George Sand. Beethoven, like Michael Angelo and like Handel and Schubert, can be credited only with platonic devotion to woman.

But the home life of Bach was supremely blessed. His first wife was his cousin; his second spouse was a devoted admirer of his art and the greatest aid in his work. Mendelssohn's wife made his home a paradise and a proverb for happiness. Schumann's marriage was ideal, and his wife, a remarkable musical artist herself, was a continual encouragement to him. They were like newly betrothed lovers all their lives. Wagner's second wife was the daughter of Liszt, and her devotion to his interests while he lived and to his memory since he died is unexampled.—Munsey's Magazine.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

Puritana makes the Heart Right, Lungs Right, Liver Right, Blood Right, Kidneys Right, Nerves Right, Health Right, because it makes A Right Stomach.

Proof of the Pudding. Fred M. Burroughs, who is with N. Boynton & Co., Boston, and who lives at 32 Lincoln St., Charlestown, says:—"Last December I was all run down with stomach and bowel trouble. I was troubled with gas, and my food disturbed me after eating. Cod-liver oil emulsion did not give me relief, and I used Puritana and felt good results from the start. I can now eat anything within reason, can enjoy my food, and am not troubled by it after meals. My bowels are as regular as clockwork. I can truly say that Puritana appeals to me as a grand good cure for those afflicted with stomach trouble, and especially indigestion."

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana tablets, all enclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

The Corpulent Hamlet.

Few passages have caused more comment than the words of the queen in the fencing scene that Hamlet is "fat and scant of breath." For this Mr. Tree proposes to read "faint and scant of breath." Mr. Tree is not the first to make the suggestion. It originated with Mr. H. Wyeth of Winchester, who proposed it to Dr. Ingleby, who in turn communicated it as a fine reading to Mr. Aldis Wright, who, on March 9, 1867, gave it publicity in Notes and Queries. The supposition was held on the authority of Roberts, the player, that Lowin, who was known to have acted Falstaff and King Henry VIII and might consequently have been supposed to be inclined to corpulence, was the original Hamlet. In this case the use of the word "fat" would be justified and explained.

More recent evidence shows, however, the extreme probability that Burbadge was the first Hamlet. Burbadge himself was also stout, and might thus have justified the employment of the word. Mr. Sydney Lee, in "Dictionary of National Biography," favors the notion that "faint" should be read for "fat." Plahwe, in his "Hamlet, Prinz von Dannemark," would substitute "hot," and quotes an earlier line of the King speaking of having a chalice prepared for the combatants when they are "hot and dry." To all this I only answer that "fat" is the reading of all the folios and quartos. The safe and sensible rule at length adopted in Shakespearean criticism is that when a sentence has a distinct and conceivable meaning it is not to be disturbed by conjecture. "Fat" is intelligible enough, and must be left as it stands. It is, moreover, I venture to think, the very word that Shakespeare intentionally used, and is better and more appropriate than all suggested substitutes.—Gentleman's Magazine.

How a Shawl Was Smoothed Out.

A brown faced, black eyed Bedouin matron, in a long, loose robe of blue linen, came forward to greet us, and in her lap were a heap of cucumbers, onions and melons. Like Abigail, she brought gifts. She was the wife of Ali Dial, a woman 35 or 40 years of age, clean, genial and "wiselike." She stroked my wife's chin several times and kissed her repeatedly. She was unveiled and spoke freely to myself. Apologizing for her husband's absence, she gave us an invitation to a feast that same evening. We begged to be allowed to postpone it till tomorrow. "We are Nazarenes," I said, "and this is the day of our Lord." I cannot tell whether she understood, but she smiled prettily and granted our request. She would send messengers for us at the proper hour. And so she mounted her ass and rode away. The honest freedom of this woman was very singular in that Moslem world, but it was not the only proof we found among the Bedouins of how much the laws of Mohammed have spoiled the old Arabian manners.

When she had gone, a difficulty arose. We had not expected to be entertained by Arabs and had brought no gifts with us. We could afterward send a robe from Jerusalem to the young chief, but we had no present for our hostess. My wife had brought a good new shawl from London, but it was creased and furrowed. What was to be done? We remembered Yusuf. He had been engaged as a cook, but his great weight—a good 16 stone—suggested a mangle. We explained our plan, pointed out that it was compatible with the smoking of unlimited cigarettes, and he joyfully agreed. Next day, while we were off on an expedition, he carefully dampened and folded the shawl, laid it between two camp beds and lolled and rolled over it all the afternoon.—Good Words.

Cushing's Heroic Deed.

In 1861, at the very beginning of our civil war, a young lad named William Barker Cushing entered the navy as a volunteer officer, though he had previously been through the Naval academy at Annapolis. He was only 19 years old, but a braver or more reckless sailor never grasped a cutlass or stood by a gun. Never a fight but he was in the thick of it, never a battle but Cushing's name was mentioned in orders. He dared do anything that man dared. One dark night, at Plymouth, N. C., he took a boat's crew, and, stealing quietly away, he crept up beside the Confederate ram Albemarle, and, taking the chances of almost certain death, he sank her by a torpedo fired from his steam launch. Then he fought at Fort Fisher with great bravery, and, what is even rarer, he used sound judgment, securing for his command all the fruits of the victory.—Arthur Hoeber in St. Nicholas.

VOICELESS CLUBS.

THEY ARE SOCIAL ORGANIZATIONS WHERE DEAF MUTES GATHER.

Quiet but Animated Discussions of Leading Questions—Athletic Clubs Which Contain Record Makers—New Fields Are Opening For Speechless Workers.

Deaf mutes, who have been supposed to lead a life of silence and uselessness, are rapidly forcing themselves into prominence.

There are in this city a number of social, literary, athletic and benefit clubs the members of which are all deaf mutes, many of whom make their own living by following a variety of vocations. In certain classes of work the deaf mute has proved himself fully as competent as the man endowed with speech, and in consequence the field of labor in which they can earn a livelihood is being constantly enlarged.

In speaking about deaf mutes, for whose good and education the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., has worked for over half a century, the preacher to the silent said: "There are throughout the state of New York nearly 40,000 deaf mutes, a large number of whom have passed through the institute at Lexington avenue and Sixty-seventh street, and as they grow up enter the world and battle for their livelihood.

"For this purpose we have in this city the Deaf Mutes' Union league, the Lexington club, the Quiet club, the Manhattan Literary association and the Quod club. It is here that the largest number of mutes is to be found, as they naturally like to live near those similarly afflicted, so that they can exchange ideas and enjoy the social amenities of life.

"The Union League Club of Deaf Mutes is a social club, with rooms at 205 East Sixty-seventh street, and while the members meet to a great extent for social purposes the interests of those who are similarly afflicted and mutual help are the chief objects of the members.

"This club and the Quod club, which has rooms in Waverley place, hold meetings every week, when different subjects are brought up for discussion. Many of the members take a great interest in politics, and silent but exciting arguments often take place.

"The Lexington Athletic club is a club of mute athletes, with rooms in the Cafe Logeling, where many of the members meet every evening. There are among them several men who have made records for themselves in the athletic world. They are enthusiastic bicyclists and have a very good baseball nine, which plays the smaller clubs in and around the big cities and have an annual series of matches with the boys of the Institute For Deaf Mutes on Washington Heights. They never talk back at the umpire.

"Besides these clubs there is the Guild of Silent Workers, that meets on the last Tuesday of each month at 224 Waverley place. The officers of this guild are the Rev. Dr. Krans, president; the Rev. Charles Chamberlain, chaplain; S. M. Brown, secretary, and W. G. Jones, treasurer. The Manhattan Literary association is, as its name implies, given up to literary work, and its members meet on Thursday evenings at the Waverley place house, listening to lectures, papers, etc., and always ending the evening with a sharp and critical discussion. The chief object of this association is to bring before deaf mutes the best literature of the day, and especially any matter that may be of particular interest to themselves.

"With regard to the trades and professions that our pupils take up in after life, there is no reason why any of the young men who pass through our institute should not find employment. They are thoroughly competent to do excellent work in many branches of trade, and numbers do so. At present we have two men in the distributing department of the postoffice and a few in the custom house warehouses.

"In Washington quite a number of mutes find employment in the different public offices. The men work as cabinet makers, shoemakers, printers and cooks, while a large number are employed as packers in large wholesale and retail stores. Deaf mutes are well adapted for farm labor and nursery gardening, and quite a number get such employment.

"The women, as a rule, become expert seamstresses, and much of the finest embroidery work is done by them. They readily learn the ceramic art, and many of them earn a good living by painting on china and such work. Quite a number find employment in the big bookbinding establishments, where they readily pick up the work and give great satisfaction. At the Gallaudet Home For Deaf Mutes, on the Hudson river, near Poughkeepsie, we teach the men how to become farmers, kitchenmen and flower gardeners. Our 165 acres of land are as well cultivated and as productive as any similar plot of ground. It is only after they have been trained here that they are sent out to work as laborers and gardeners for those who apply."—New York Recorder.

Brain Measures.

A machine in operation at the University of New York is known as the pendulant chronoscope. By means of this experiments are made in measuring the brains of children and charts are drawn out giving the results. A child is shown a shutter and told to press a button as soon as the shutter drops. The interval between the pressing of the button and the dropping of the shutter shows how quickly the child can respond to an optical impression, and, consequently how smart it is. The charts show that boys average better than girl in brightness and general capability.

The Lake Carrying Trade.

Canadian vessels, whether steam or sail, are at a disadvantage, compared with American craft, in the carrying trade of the great lakes of this continent, because so many of them are built of a limited size to go through the canals to Lake Ontairo and Montreal, whereas the later American craft are of much greater size, not requiring to go farther east than Buffalo on Lake Erie. The largest of these are 300 to 400 feet in length, and able to carry 100,000 to 200,000 bushels of grain on a draft of 16 to 18 feet of water. Some of the latest Canadian steamers can, however, carry cargoes of 50,000 to 70,000 bushels. We hear this week of some new vessels of the Kingston and Montreal Forwarding company—namely, the Thrush, capacity 47,000 bushels of wheat, and the Lapwing and the Hiawatha, 40,000 bushels each, which go up to Port Arthur, Lake Superior, where they load wheat at Fort William for Kingston.—Toronto Monetary Times.

To the Letter.

A Morrisville (Vt.) man started out on a fishing trip only to run up against a notice, "No fishing up this stream." He made a detour of several miles, reaching the head of the stream, and then fished down, thus avoiding the injunction of the owner of the land.—Boston Herald.

Purify And Enrich Your Blood By Taking

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It was the Only Sarsaparilla admitted At World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS for the Liver.

Shakespeare's Leading Star.

"March 16, 1618 or 1619, Richard Burbage, player, died at Shoreditch, London."

The first of the great English tragic actors, Burbage, was in every way worthy to head the long roll of England's famous players. The son of an actor, the friend and companion of Shakespeare, it was through him that many of the heroes of the dramatist first spoke to the eager playgoers who thronged the Globe theater. He was the original of Romeo, Hamlet, Lear, Othello, Macbeth, Shylock, Richard III, and many other of Shakespeare's leading characters, and his name stands next to that of the great poet in the licenses for acting granted by James I in 1603 to the company of the Globe theater.

His powers as an actor were not his only claim to distinction, for he was also a successful painter. The fame of his abilities held a prominent place in theatrical tradition for many years, a poem in his honor, dedicated to one of the great players of the day, being written as late as the time of Charles II.

His death, which was probably the result of paralysis, caused the poets to turn their thoughts to his successful career, and it is from the numerous elegies then written that most of the information concerning him must be gathered. Few players have ever had the good fortune to be so well liked by the dramatists of their time, and all praised him, one even lamenting that his death "Hath made a visible eclipse of playing."

A shrewd, careful man in his business affairs, Burbage left an estate producing a yearly income of £300, a large sum for a player in those days to bequeath to his heirs. Beloved and respected by all, he survived his great master by only a few years, his grave bearing the simple, expressive epitaph, "Exit Burbage."—Boston Transcript

Spies In Society.

There is no gayer or more brilliant society in Europe than that at St. Petersburg. It is less difficult of access to foreigners than London or Paris society, simply because hostesses implicitly rely upon their friends of both sexes not to introduce into their salons any but persons of irreproachable character.

St. Petersburg is a hotbed of gossip. The Russian lady is so clever that she does not require any details of a story. She guesses at these, and, if necessary, supplies them—in other words, invents them. The one word which that guileless official has let drop—which she has "surprised on his lips"—serves her as the key to the mystery; the rest is easy. Of course she only communicates these state secrets to her most intimate friends, who themselves are sworn to secrecy, but she has so many friends of both sexes that in an incredibly short space of time the important morsel of gossip is literally all over St. Petersburg.

To the foreign embassadors she is more valuable than a legion of spies. These persons are assiduous visitors to the leading salons, where, as may be supposed, they pick up quite as much as they want to know, and thus are often better informed than the emperor's minister of foreign affairs himself.

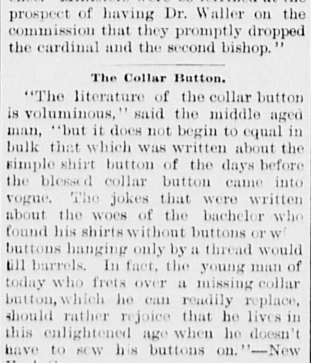
There is a mad race among the fair leaders of the grand monde to attract the largest number of diplomatists and great personages in their drawing rooms. Thus it happens that the younger men, if not excluded from the salons which they would so adorn but for this political craze, are not often seen in the principal houses.—St. Petersburg Letter.

Waller Scared Them.

The Methodist Times of London says: "We learn on high authority that when the list of the members of the royal commission on liquor trade was being prepared it was proposed by the government to have not only the bishop of London, but Cardinal Vaughan and the bishop of Chester, on it. On hearing this two Methodist members of parliament intimated to her majesty's advisers that they would move the addition of the president of the Wesleyan conference. Ministers were so terrified at the prospect of having Dr. Waller on the commission that they promptly dropped the cardinal and the second bishop."

The Collar Button.

"The literature of the collar button is voluminous," said the middle aged man, "but it does not begin to equal in bulk that which was written about the simple shirt button of the days before the blessed collar button came into vogue. The jokes that were written about the woes of the bachelor who found his shirts without buttons or with buttons hanging only by a thread would fill barrels. In fact, the young man of today who frets over a missing collar button, which he can readily replace, should rather rejoice that he lives in this enlightened age when he doesn't have to sew his buttons on."—New York Sun.



Mrs. Popkin's Thanksgiving is the title of a story written for the manufacturers of **NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT,** by one of the most humorous writers of the day. It will be sent free to anyone sending address and naming this paper.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 12.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. v, 1-12—Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, II Sam. v, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Then came all the tribes of Israel to David unto Hebron and spake, saying, Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh." Both Ishbosheth and Abner, the king and the captain of his host, were now dead, and all Israel are united to make the man of God's choice their king. The oneness suggested by one's bone and flesh is first found in Gen. ii, 23, in reference to Adam and Eve, and for the last time in Eph. v, 30, in reference to Christ and the church. It is also found in Gen. xxix, 14; Judg. ix, 2; II Sam. xix, 12, 13; I Chron. xi, 1.

2. "The Lord said to thee, Thou shalt feed my people Israel, and thou shalt be a captain over Israel." They knew this. Then why had they not thought of it before? How many truths we know, but by some blindness or hardness of heart fail to appropriate and enjoy. Our Lord had to say even to those who ought to have known Him best, "Have I been so long time with you and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip?" (John xiv, 9.) See chapter vii, 7, and Ps. lxxviii, 70-72, on David's feeding Israel. See Isa. xl, 11; Mic. v, 4; vii, 14, on Christ feeding or ruling His people, and contrast in Ezek. xxxiv the Good Shepherd who feeds His flock and the false shepherds who feed themselves and not the flocks.

3. "King David made a league with them in Hebron before the Lord, and they anointed David king over Israel." Thus the purpose of the Lord concerning David was in due time performed. There is great comfort for every child of God in Isa. xiv, 24. "The Lord of Hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed so shall it stand." Whether it be the Lord's purpose concerning the Jew, the gentile, or the church of God (I Cor. x, 32), the nations or an individual (Job xxxiv, 29), the counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations, and every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Ps. xxxiii, 11; Jer. li, 29).

4. "David was 30 years old when he began to reign, and he reigned 40 years." It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord (Lam. iii, 26), and David had patiently waited many years. Consider the long years of waiting of Abraham, Joseph, the slave and prisoner; Moses, the shepherd. See the Lord Jesus patiently waiting at Nazareth subject to Mary and Joseph till he was 30 years of age (Luke ii, 51; iii, 23), and if ever tempted to become faint and weary consider Him (Heb. xii, 3).

5. "In Hebron he reigned over Judah seven years and six months, and in Jerusalem he reigned thirty and three years over all Israel and Judah." The kingdom over which the Son of David shall rule must include all Israel. They shall be gathered from all nations and be one nation in the land upon the mountains of Israel, and the sanctuary of the Lord shall be in the midst of them forevermore (Ezek. xxxvii, 21-28). Then shall Jerusalem be the throne of the Lord, and all nations be gathered into it to the name of the Lord to Jerusalem (Jer. iii, 17).

6. "David cannot come in hither." Thus thought and spake the Jebusites, who formerly inhabited Jerusalem. Jebus was a former name of Jerusalem (I Chron. xi, 4), and the children of Benjamin, instead of driving out the Jebusites, allowed them to dwell with them in Jerusalem (Judges i, 21). See also Joshua xv, 63. If the Jebusites may represent to us the old things in us before Christ comes in, we see here the danger of in any way tolerating them, lest they get the mastery.

7. "Nevertheless David took the stronghold of Zion. The same is the city of David." This was the southwest hill of Jerusalem, the older and higher part of the city. Another hill in the city was called Moriah, and on this hill the temple was builded (II Chron. iii, 2). Here was the thrashing floor of Araunah, and here, long before, had Abraham offered up Isaac.

8, 9. "So David dwelt in the fort and called it the city of David." David offered the chief captaincy to whoever would first smite the Jebusites, and the successful man was his own sister's son, Joab, the son of Zeruiah (I Chron. xi, 6; 2-16). Nothing can stand before a man in whom God is. One such shall chase 1,000, and two put 10,000 to flight (Deut. xxxii, 30). We think of Caleb, who asked for Hebron, where the giants were, and of David when he slew Goliath. Although David dwelt in this visible fort, he knew of and dwelt in a much stronger one, invisible to men, for he was wont to sing, "The Lord is my rock and my fortress, and my deliverer, My God, my strength, in whom I will trust" (Ps. xviii, 2).

10. "And David went on and grew great, and the Lord God of Hosts was with him." The margin has "going and growing." In I Chron. xi, 9, it is written, "So David waxed greater and greater," or, in the margin, "went in going and increasing." The R. V. has in both texts, "David waxed greater and greater." The reason is that "the Lord was with him." It seems to me increasingly clear that the promise, "I am with you," or "I will be with you," is about the greatest that God can give us. See Ex. iii, 12; iv, 12; Gen. xxviii, 15; Joshua i, 5; Judg. vi, 16; Jer. i, 8, 19; Isa. xli, 10; Math. xxviii, 20, etc.

11, 12. "And David perceived that the Lord had established him king over Israel and that He had exalted his kingdom for His people Israel's sake." The growth of David's kingdom and its establishment is typical of the kingdom of the son of David, of whom it is written, "Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon His kingdom, to order it and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even forever" (Isa. ix, 7). Hiram, king of Tyre, with his carpenters and masons building a house for David, makes us think of the time when the wealth of all nations shall come unto Israel and serve her (Isa. lx, 3, 5, 11, 12), when all kings shall fall down before her King and all nations serve Him (Ps. lxxii, 11).

The same Lord who previously established Samuel as His prophet (I Sam. iii, 20) now establishes David as His king. The recipe for being established is found in II Chron. xx, 20, "Believe in the Lord your God; so shall ye be established." The opposite is seen in Isa. vii, 9. The word for us is, "Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord" (I Cor. xv, 58). How can we? By letting the government of ourselves and all our affairs be upon His shoulder and by our believing that He is ever with us and thus walking before Him sincerely.

Carrington as a Judge.

Sir Frederick Carrington is best known to the public as the organizer of the famous Carrington's horse. A friend of his was telling how Carrington used to maintain discipline among his somewhat unruly followers. When an offender was brought up before him, he would sit solemnly in court martial, and the charge was recited. "Did you do it?" he would say. "Yes, sir," was the reply. It wasn't much good to say "No." "Oh, you did, did you? Then take that." Wherewith Carrington would rise in his might and thrash the culprit until he considered him sufficiently punished. "Carrington," said his friend to me, "was judge and executioner in one. But, then, you see, he was pretty certain of being able to give every single one of his troopers several pounds and a beating."—London World.

Wood For Food.

The veddahs, or wild hunters, of Ceylon mingle the pounded fibers of soft and decayed wood with the honey on which they feed when meat is not to be obtained.

STOP! You have run up against a Good Thing.

Battle Ax PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

The best reason in the world why some things sell so well is because they are good. That is one reason for the great sales of "BATTLE AX."

But good quality is only half the story. The other half is the size of a 5 cent piece. It is as big almost as a 10 cent piece of other and poorer kinds.

Facts are facts. You can buy and see for yourself. Five cents isn't much to invest.

CURES PILES QUICKLY OR NO PAY.

The MOST WONDERFUL CURES EFFECTED by the Use of

Winchester's Pile Cure

Surprise the most eminent physicians. It has the indorsement of the prominent wholesale druggists of Boston, and the testimonials received from parties cured number into the thousands. A PLEASANT REMEDY—EASY TO TAKE—QUICK IN ACTION.

Three Bottles Guaranteed to Cure Any Case.

ADVICE FREE. We treat all correspondent confidentially, and invite letters. State your symptoms, and we will give you advice which will surely cure you.

Winchester Pile Cure Co., Medford, Mass.

Geo. C. Goodwin, N. E. Agents, Boston.

As She Figured It.

"Orlando," she said, "I am afraid you are getting tired of having me ask you for money."

"Well, you see," he answered, "I have a good deal of expense to meet just at this time of year, and it does seem once in awhile that women don't make enough allowances for that sort of thing."

"Well," she answered, "I've thought of a way that will fix it all very nicely."

"What is it?"

"Whenever you go to the barber shop and the boy brushes you off, you give him a dime, don't you?"

"Yes."

"And when you are away from home at a hotel and a boy brings you ice water you give him a dime."

"Yes."

"And a mixed drink costs 15 cents."

"Of course."

"Well, you've often said that women have no head for arithmetic, but I am going to convince you to the contrary. I am going to learn to make your favorite mixed drinks. That'll be 15 cents a day. Then I'll bring you ice water in the morning. That'll be 10 cents. And then I'll brush your clothes off with a whisk broom, and that'll be 10 cents more. There's 35 cents a day. I've figured it all out on this little piece of paper. Three hundred and sixty-five days in a year; that's 365 times 35, which makes $127.75. If you will give me that without my asking for it, just as you do the bell boys and the bartender, I can put it with my regular housekeeping allowance and manage to get along much better."—Detroit Free Press.

Another Rothschild Colony.

Baron Edmond de Rothschild has established another colony in Palestine. The new colony, which is situated in Galilee, not far from Damascus, consists of a village of 3,000 acres, with numerous springs and the sources of the river Jordan. This settlement, which will be colonized by 50 farm laborers of tried experience, will be interesting as an experiment in home rule. In the other settlements an administrator and a staff of officials manage the affairs of the colonists, but the new colony will regulate its own affairs.

Crazed by the Lack of Snow.

One of the most prosperous lumber merchants of Sangerville, Me., is now in an insane asylum because of a lack of snow during the past winter. Last fall he took big contracts to cut and deliver lumber, and, after cutting it, could not deliver it because there was no snow, a most unexpected and unusual contingency. Disappointment and anxiety did the rest.—Boston Herald.

Regretful Meeting.

"Did you have a pleasant meet?" asked Binks of the wheelman.

"No," said the latter, "I did not. I met the man I owe for my bicycle."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Cut Prices!

— IN —

Custom-made Garments.

Realizing the fact that the hard times have forced people to ask for cheaper clothing, I have made arrangements with one of our largest manufacturers of domestic woolens in this country to furnish me with a line of American Cloth that I will make up to order at prices that never heretofore have been made. Call and examine my samples which are now ready for exhibition and place your orders for a nice Spring Suit for $15.00 and upwards, and a stylish Spring Overcoat for $15.00 and upwards. These prices are made to meet the necessity of the times, and as I believe in working for the interests of the People I will work at cut prices until an improvement in the times will warrant an advance.

So Grant us a call and get more for your cash than anywhere else that I know of at

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

All the People

Should keep themselves healthy and especial care should be given to this matter at this time. Health depends upon pure, rich blood, for when the blood is impure and impoverished diseases of various kinds are almost certain to result. The one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its power to purify and vitalize the blood it has proved itself to be the safeguard of health, and the record of remarkable cures effected proves that it has wonderful power over disease. It actually and permanently cures when all other preparations fail to do any good whatever.

We must have good eyes to see good, and good hearts to comprehend it when we do see it.

To prevent pale and delicate children from lapsing into chronic invalids later in life, they should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla together with plenty of wholesome food and out-door exercise. What they need to build up the system is good red blood.

Tobacco

CHEW OR SMOKE

BUCHANAN & LYALL'S B·L TOBACCO

·B·L·

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,

361 Main Street, Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. Sunday at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. Return at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. Sunday at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Return at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12 30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9 00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10 00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —

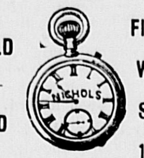
CRAWFORD WHEEL

421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED



FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St. - - Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

THE WELL-KNOWN

EYE SPECIALIST,

Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, July 30.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mails closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

BUILDER,

8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

INVESTMENT.

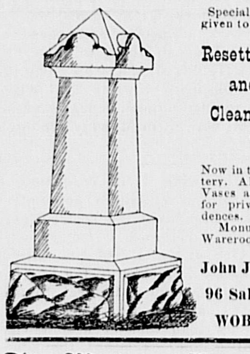
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent. Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

Furnished Rooms TO LET.

One for light Housekeeping.

J. W. NICHOLS, Clockmaker,
22 Winn St., third house from the Common.



Special attention given to Resetting, and Cleansing Work

Now in the Cemetery. Also Rustic Vases and Urns for private residences.

Monumental Warerooms of

John J. Hern,
96 Salem St.
WOBURN.

The Woburn Journal

TWO PATRONS.

"What shall I sing?" I sighed and said—
"That men shall know me when my name
Is lost with kindred lips and dead
Are laurels of familiar fame?"

Below a violet in the dew
Breathed through the dark its vague perfume.
Above a star in quiet blue
Touched with a gracious ray the gloom.

"Sing, friend, of me," the violet sighed,
"That I may haunt your grave with love."
"Sing, friend, of me," the star replied,
"That I may light the dark above."
—John James Piatt in New York Tribune.

THE BRICK OFFICE.

In the old and remote village of Eddex stood a small brick building. Formerly it had been the law office of Judge Branham, remembered as a man of great learning and ability. And during the years that followed his death an old justice of the peace was wont to say, "Who will have the audacity to hang a lawyer's sign in front of the judge's temple of wisdom?" This remark was repeated until every man in the village claimed it—the green grocer and the cobbler. Finally it was agreed that no one should summon the senseless courage—this was the way it was put in the village—to occupy the little dingy den once so ably filled by the fat jurist.

The old tin sign hung there until it was blown away during a summer hailstorm, and after that the battered post stood holding out its naked arm. The property changed hands, but the office remained vacant. In the columns of the village newspaper it was offered for rent, and the young lawyers, taught to revere the great, sniffed at the announcement. But one morning the villagers were startled to see a new sign swinging from the old arm. "A. C. Jonnett, Attorney at Law," in bright green letters, was plain to every gaze, and, of course, an insult to the memory held warmly dear.

"It is an outrage!" declared the old justice, having hastily arrived in his shirt sleeves. "It is intended as an insult and ought to be pulled down. Why, I've lived in this town sixty odd years this spring, and I never saw the like before. Hop up there, some of you, and pull off that tin blasphemy."

"Hold on," interposed the mayor. "Let us proceed with more deliberation. Of course, this office is sacred to us, but it is now owned by a comparative stranger and has doubtless been rented by a stranger. And surely, when we have had a talk with him, he will be willing to move to some other place. Go slow, boys. See who is inside."

A young fellow made the announcement that the office was locked.

"Ah!" said the justice. "His conscience has smitten him, and he has sneaked off. But you are right, Mr. Mayor. It is better to proceed with deliberation."

Just at that moment the tavern bell rang for breakfast. No matter what the people of a remote village may be doing, or what question the wise and ancient heads of the municipality may be discussing, the ringing of the tavern bell calls an instant halt. It is the voice announcing the crawl rather than the flight of time, and in a village the fact that one hour has succeeded another hour is a great thing to know.

The justice and the mayor went home to breakfast, and afterward, when they returned to renew their investigations, they found the office open. The mayor was the first to enter, and he had advanced but a few feet beyond the threshold when he staggered back against the justice, close upon his heels. And then the two men stood gaping in astonishment. At the desk sat a handsome young woman.

"We—we are looking for A. C. Jonnett," the mayor stammered.

"I am that person," replied the young woman, rising and sweetly smiling.

"What!" the justice gasped. "You don't mean to say that you are a lawyer?"

"I don't only mean to say it, I do say it."

"But I never heard of such a thing!"

"Perhaps not, and there are doubtless many other things you never heard of."

"I don't know about that, miss. But there are a great many things I have heard of, and one of them is an honored judge, whose memory"—

"That will do," she interrupted, raising her hand. "I have heard of the judge, and I respect his memory far more than you do. I have read his books and admire the keenness of his mind. Have you read his book on the fallacies of circumstantial evidence?"

"Didn't know he wrote one."

"I thought not. Did you wish to see me on any other business?"

"I believe not," said the mayor. He turned toward the door, his friend moving with him, but halted, faced about and said, "You surely don't mean that you are going to practice law in this town?"

"Yes; that's my business."

"But the people here never heard of such a thing as a woman lawyer, and you might stay here for 40 years and never get a case."

"Well, I'll try it 40 years, and at the end of that time I may be able to decide whether or not to settle here permanently."

"Gosh, but you've got nerve!"

And, laughing at him, she replied: "Gosh, I need it!"

"I reckon you do. But," he added, giving his companion an odd wink, "even if it was common for women to practice at the bar you are too pretty for a lawyer."

"I have seen better looking criminals than lawyers," she replied, smiling.

The two men strode away. The report that the new lawyer was a woman was spread about, and so large a crowd was soon collected about her door that the young woman closed her establishment and went to the tavern. The proprietor apologized to her for the ill behavior of his town, and on the way to her room she halted long enough to say, "Oh, the novelty will wear out by the time I'm elected prosecuting attorney for this district." And the landlord, grinning as he passed on, said he reckoned it "mout" a good while before that time.

The next day was Sunday. The new lawyer went to church, to be stared at and preached at. She sat far back toward the door and the hemming and hawing of the minister were testimony of the annoyance he felt at beholding the honored members of his flock twisting their necks to gaze at the astounding novelty—a female barrister. She conducted herself with simple dignity, paying respectful attention to the sermon, and when the services were done she walked straightway to the hotel. About the church door a crowd gathered to discuss her, and in the midst of this idle assembly stood the old justice of the peace. He was more than honestly worried—he was sorely distressed. His importance had long hung upon his reminiscences of the old judge, and by common consent he had taken charge of the great man's memory—sole executor of the estate, bonds and mortgages of recollection—and thus to be intruded upon was a fetching blow. If the intruder were only a man, come with the defiance of a man's strength, procedure would be clear; but, instead, he was confronted by a young and winsome woman. However, his duty lay before him, like a straight path, and he had but one course to pursue. He would make it so unpleasant for the woman that she would soon vacate the old office, if not the town. The circuit judge was his friend, and that morning they held a long conference, and now, as he stood in the middle of that idle throng, bare of his hat, with the sun beating upon his ancient head, he looked about him until his eyes fell upon the mayor's face, and then he said:

"Speakin in the nature of a parable, I may say that there is more ways than one of killin a dog when you ain't got a rope to hang him with. And I want it understood that I don't mean nothin personal, and, furthermore, that there ain't a man in all this community that's fonder of ladies' society than I am. Do you foller me?" he added, nodding at the mayor.

"Bumpin up agin your heels," the mayor answered.

"I thought so. No, sir; you might git on a pert hoss and ride all day and not find a man that likes the ladies better than I do. And the fact that I have been married three times is proof of the fact. Now, I know that you gentlemen are all interested in what I'm doin, so I'll keep no secrets from you. I went over to see the circuit judge this mornin, and he tells me that the young woman has got the right to practice in his court, and, worse than that, she can't by any due process of law be got out of the brick office, but there is a recourse. The judge don't like the idea of a woman practicin law, and—well, in fact, he'll make it interestin for her from the very jump. Court opens tomorrow mornin, and I want all you gentlemen to be there."

When court assembled the next day, Attorney Jonnett, duly enrolled, took her seat with the other lawyers, and when the judge, following the usual polite custom, asked the members of the bar, one by one, if they had any motion to make, A. C. Jonnett, in a sweet voice, answered, "No motion, your honor."

A few unimportant cases were taken up and set aside, and then work on the criminal docket was begun. The first case was that of a young man named Elliott. He had been indicted on a charge of stealing $20. He was tall, pale, nervous, with an intellectual expression of countenance. He was a stranger, had not been able to give bond, and for more than two months he had lain in jail, and now, as he had not the money wherewith to employ counsel, it was the judge's duty to appoint a lawyer to defend him. He was guilty, of course, and such an appointment was a genial farce, but it was the law. The judge looked about until his stern eye rested upon Attorney Jonnett. His look was interpreted, and a titter went about the room. The young woman blushed slightly, and the old justice, nudging the mayor, whispered:

"This here is the beginnin of her embarrassment in this town. I like the ladies' society, understand"—

"We must have silence!" the judge demanded. Then he appointed Agnes C. Jonnett to defend the prisoner.

Now there was no red of confusion on her face. She was pale and courageous. She went over to the prisoner and sat down beside him. She went to the hotel keeper, and shortly afterward had the defendant's bond fixed. She announced that the defense was not ready for trial, and was given three days for preparation. During that time she worked day and night, and when the case was called she was ready. Her examination of the witnesses was sharp, and the prosecuting attorney gave her many a look of antagonistic admiration. Finally the argument was begun, and then she surprised the court. Her command of language was exquisite. She was impassioned, and upon a backwoods jury passion falls with the grace of a gospel. She wrung tears from the eyes of those rough but soft hearted men; she threw upon them a hypnotic spell of pathos; she convinced them that the young man was innocent, and a verdict of not guilty was brought in. The tavern bell was ringing as she left the courtroom. Some one spoke to her. She looked up and recognized the old justice.

"Miss, I reckon I am about as good a critic as you'd find in a day's ride—mout ride a pert hoss from sun to sun and not find a keener one—and I want to say that you made as good a speech as I ever heard."

"I thank you, sir."

"Oh, not at all. You proved that young fellow's innocence beyond a doubt, and he can settle right down and live here if he wants to."

"I am glad to hear you say that," she replied, walking along with him. "At first I thought him guilty, but now I know he is not. And, by the way, he is going to settle down here. He is a doctor."

"You don't say so? He didn't look it. But when a man gets down in the world and lays in jail awhile, he don't look much of anything. Fust thing we knowed of him he was pokin round here like he was sorter daft. By the way," he added, halting at the corner of the street, "I want to tell you not to give yourself no uneasiness about that brick office. You may stay there as long as you want to. I've done my duty by the old judge, and that's all anybody can do."

Elliott began the practice of medicine. He had been graduated from a well known institution and was really a skillful physician. But concerning himself he was strangely silent. One day he successfully performed a startling surgical operation, and the countryside rang with his name. Every day his buggy was stopped in front of the little brick office, and a smile always welcomed him. He called one night when Agnes was late at work. That day his buggy had not stopped, and laughingly he said he had called to explain.

"Look here," he broke out, taking a seat near her desk, "do you know that this is our anniversary?"

"Our anniversary? What do you mean?"

"One year ago today you saved me from prison."

"Oh!" was all she said, looking down.

"And now, looking back, it seems that I never lived until then—I was born that day, for with your smile came the sweet breath of life."

"Flatterer!" she said.

"No, a rare example—gratitude."

She looked at him, and in her glance was a thrilling question.

"More than gratitude," he hastened to say.

"What can be more than gratitude?"

"Love," he answered.

* * * * * * *

A soft wind came out of the woods, and the tin sign swung on the old arm of the post. They stood by the desk, and his arm was about her. Suddenly he took it away, stepped back and folded his arms.

"Agnes, I have made a sweet confession, and now I must make a bitter one. I was guilty."

"What?" she cried, drawing back.

"Listen to me. I stole the $20. I came here a vagabond, not knowing whither I went—a victim of morphine. I was moneyless. All night I raved. I thought I should go mad. I was mad, and at morning I stole the money and ran away to get the drug. I got it, and then the awful sense of my crime came upon me, and when they found me I was in a fence corner praying, with my mother's voice throbbing in my ears. They took me to jail, and there, with the determination of one inspired, I lessened my allowance of morphine until I cured myself. Yes, I cured my body, and in the sight of God you cured my soul. Long ago I refunded three times the amount of the theft—sent it anonymously. And now, Agnes"—

She held out her hands to him.—Opie Read in Ladies' Home Companion.

When and How to Bathe.

Dr. Cyrus Edson, ex-president of the New York board of health, writes concerning bathing in The Ladies' Home Journal: "A cold douche or any form of shower bath should not be used when a person is tired or exhausted from any cause, as the reaction, on which the shock depends for its beneficial effect, does not follow effectually when the system is tired.

"The result of the shower in such a case is apt to be internal congestion, which may be disastrous. It does not follow, however, that a perspiring person should not bathe until cooled off. As a matter of fact, if the person is not exhausted the fact that the pores are open is rather advantageous than otherwise, as the reaction is enhanced and will probably follow more energetically. A bath should never be taken within two hours of a hearty meal. The first effect of immersion in warm or in cold water is to seriously derange the digestive process if that is progressing at the time and by a physiological effect that naturally follows to unbalance or derange the whole nervous system. The result of this is extremely dangerous to the bather. There are numerous instances of severe illness and even of death caused by bathing while the stomach was full."

Willing to Conform.

"I'd like ter see the man ez writ this," he said, holding his fingers over a paragraph in the newspaper.

"That dialect story?"

"Yes, sir. I want to ask 'im somethin."

"He's not here at present. Isn't there anything we can do for you?"

"Mebbe there is. Ye see, I come from the locality he's writin about. That's my kind o' talk he's puttin before the public. Whenever he uses the word 'come' he spells it 'c-u-m.'"

"Of course. That shows it's dialect."

"Well, we're anxious ter please up our way. Ef ye'll tell us any different way ter pernounce it, so's the spellin'll be 'c-o-m-e,' same ez yours, I'll guarantee that every man in the community'll practice tell he kin do it jes' right."—Washington Star.

Extreme Cruelty.

Lawyer—Upon what ground, Mr. Addlepate, do you expect to apply for a divorce?

Addlepate—On the ground of cruelty. My wife tried to compel me to stay home evenings and take care of the baby!—Detroit Free Press.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly.
Best after dinner pills.
25 cents. All druggists.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

There is no mystery about

Sunlight Soap

it is simply a clear, pure, honest soap for laundry and household use, made by the most approved processes, and being the best, it has the largest sale in the world. It is made in a twin bar for convenience sake.

This shows

The Twin Bar

Use will reveal

The Twin Benefits:

Less labor
Greater comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd.,
Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

Literary Notices.

The NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for July opens with a beautifully illustrated article on Country Week by William I. Cole of the South End House, Boston. Country Week, the noble institution for providing the poor children of Boston with summer outings, was founded in the early seventies, and it has developed so largely that last year nearly three thousand children were blest by it. The article is a good reminder for the fortunate ones who at this time are going to the country for the summer, of their duties to those who are less fortunate than themselves. It is a worthy introduction to what is notably a summer number of the magazine. Two of the illustrated articles in the number are devoted to New England resorts which are most popular at this time,—Penobscot Bay and Old Hampton in New Hampshire. There is a fine article upon Andreas Hofer, the Hero of the Tirol, by William D. McCrackan, illustrated by a dozen magnificent reproductions of Defregger's paintings; and there is an article on Henry Barnard, who is well called the Nestor of American Education, by James L. Hughes, the Superintendent of the Toronto schools. The article is accompanied by several striking portraits of Dr. Barnard, and by views of his home and other pictures. The charming Reminiscences of a Flower Painter, by Ellen Robbins, which were begun in the last number of the magazine, are concluded in the present issue. There are several interesting stories and an unusual amount of good poetry in the number. The editor in his Table returns to the subject of International Arbitration, dwelling upon E. E. Hale's remarkable services in this great cause. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

"For five weeks I lived on cold water, so to speak," writes a man who suffered terribly from indigestion.

He could hardly keep anything on his stomach. What stayed, wasn't properly digested and gave him terrible pangs.

This is not an uncommon case. Dyspeptics don't get enough nourishment. They are generally thin and weak.

They may eat enough, but they don't digest enough. Much of what they eat turns into poison. If this keeps on there's no telling *what* disease they may get next.

That's why it is best to take Shaker Digestive Cordial, *as soon as symptoms of indigestion appear.*

It cures all the evils of indigestion, and prevents the evils which indigestion causes.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

It is said that the widow of George Augustus Sala, the eminent English newspaper man, has been left in great straits, and a movement is on foot to provide for her necessities. Sala made a great deal of money, and was very careless with it.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

School teaching seems to be the most popular of all the fields that are open to college women. In 1890 there were in the United States 735 women who were professors in colleges and universities.

Affidavits as to personal character may be necessary to allay suspicion or to attract the simple-minded; but what has the manufacturer's private character to do with the efficacy of his so-called "cure?" Ely's Cream Balm depends solely upon its reputation of years of successful cure for catarrh in all its stages. It is absolutely free from mercury or any other drug injurious to the system. Being applied directly to the diseased membrane it affords instantaneous relief and will effect a perfect cure of catarrh.

George Eliot's memory is to be kept green in her special county, Warwickshire, England, by a suitable monument—a public library at Nuneaton. The building is to be erected by subscription.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

BRYAN AND SEWELL.

From the silver standpoint, and on the score of ability and locality, the Chicago convention made the best possible nominations last week. Bryan and Sewell are strongly and honestly in favor of the remonetization of silver and the maintenance of the double standard of the Constitution; as to ability none but fools deny them that; and Nebraska and Maine are far enough apart, geographically and industrially, to silence all criticisms as to locality. It is a great wonder that the convention did so well as to candidates for President and Vice President.

Some Eastern people and papers sneer at the work of the Chicago Democratic convention and pretend that there "isn't going to be much of a shower after all." They call the men of the convention and their followers lunatics and cranks and other hard names, but there is a bare possibility that they may view it in a different light after the vote is counted in November. It looks as though the fight might be a pretty stiff one, and with a solid South, nearly all the Western States, and possibly here and there an Eastern one, for silver, or the double standard, our party are not going to have the easy walkover that some men profess to be looking for.

If the tariff were the issue instead of money, the Democratic party would be knocked out in one round; but when the issue comes to be between the banks and the people nobody can tell what the result will be.

HE'S COMING SURE POP.

Now that the way has been made smoothe by the electric street railroad, we intend to go over to Woburn some time and view the lay of the land. If we like it very much, perhaps the syndicate owning the *Chronicle* may buy out the whole town. They are fond of transactions of the kind. That's where they made all their money. Publishing a newspaper is a mere incident and promoter to business. But when our entry is made over there we want no ovation, being very modest. Will one of the Woburn editors please see the Mayor and ask him not to call out the troops when he is notified of our coming.—*Reading Chronicle.*

Come on, ye Nestor of the Middlesex press, you shall have an ovation that will make your head swim for a month. Troops? Any quantity of them, with Mayor Allen at the head, and lemonade and bananas till you can't rest.

GRAND RATIFICATION MEETING.

The Republicans of Massachusetts assembled in great force at Music Hall, Boston, last Tuesday evening to ratify the nominations of McKinley and Hobart. It was one of the largest and most enthusiastic Mass Meetings ever held in the Old Bay State.

Senator Lodge, Governor Wolcott, Curtis Guild, Jr., Chairman Lyman of the State Committe, Ex-President Butler of the Senate, were the speakers, and they made the welkin ring with their eloquence—a golden ring. Not one of them doubted the triumph of the Republican ticket in November.

FOUND DEAD.

Ex-Gov. William E. Russell was found dead in his bed in the camp of Mr. B. F. Dutton of Boston, at St. Adelaide, Quebec, yesterday morning where he went to rest after the Chicago convention.

☞ Warren Teele writes us from Davenport that Iowa will give McKinley and Hobart 140,000 majority this fall. He will probably revise his figures later on. He sends newspaper slips from which we gather that the Davenport *Democrat* repudiates the Chicago platform and candidates. But then, the *Democrat* is owned by "Dick" Richardson who is president of one of the National Banks in that city. This may account for the milk in the cocoanut. And besides, "Dick" is getting to be an old man.

☞ If the plaint which escaped the Providence (R. I.) *Telegram* when it heard from the Chicago convention last Saturday indicated the true state of its feelings then it was an object of pity. It uttered a moan. The trouble was, so it said, as the organ of the Democratic party of Rhode Island, it had nowhere to lay its head. It didn't want Bryan and wouldn't have McKinley; it had no candidate, no party, no nothing; it felt lonesome—forsaken, as it were.

☞ Lawyer Francis P. Curran of this city was one of the speakers at the Democratic Ratification Meeting in Faneuil Hall last Tuesday evening. George Fred Williams was there and received a tremendous ovation.

Mr. Curran said he witnessed a recent parade of prisoners at the penitentiary and it reminded him a Democratic State convention.

☞ The Boston *Globe* formally declared, last Saturday, its inability to support the ticket nominated at Chicago. "Dollars to doughnuts" the *Globe* and all other Eastern bolters will be hurrahing for Bryan and Sewell at the top of their voices within a month. Stick a pin right there. Mad, they went off half cocked, and will regret it.

☞ Speaker Reed expressed the opinion last Monday that the Republicans would carry Maine this fall; Arthur Sewell, Democratic candidate for Vice President, thinks they will not.

☞ Last Saturday the Boston *Standard*, organ of the A. P. A. organization, gave up the ghost after a brief and troubled existence. Nobody was surprised at its decease.

— C. C. Stone & Co., the marketman, ministers to the wants of the people in matters of meat, vegetables, fruit, etc. in good style.

☞ The Anti-Biennial Club have established a literary bureau and are sending out documents. They are wasting their powder. Biennial elections in this State are sure to come. The people want them, and are going to have them.

☞ Sam K. Hamilton of Wakefield is said to be, just for the present, a "gold bug" Democrat, and his old law partner, Ben F. Hamilton, down in Maine, is a Republican "silverite." Such is politics.

☞ A member of the Board of Aldermen has already began to lay plans for promotion to the head of the city government. He is much more likely to be struck by lightning than to be elected Mayor.

☞ Mayor Quincy of Boston is still on the fence, but inclined to swallow the fruits of the Chicago convention. All of them will take their medicine by and by like little men.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

F. A. Locke—Pianos.
Bob Hunting—Circus.
W. H. Smith—For Sale.
E. G. Fisher—Mort. Sale.
E. G. Fisher—Mort. Sale.
E. G. Fisher—Mort. Sale.
P. L. Converse—Legends.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.

— Read "Store for sale" in this paper.

— The Mayor has stopped work on the roads in Ward 6.

— Read the card of Mr. J. W. Nichols in this paper.

— Judge Johnson has gone away with his boys who are not very well.

— Drop in and see the bargains Leathe has in Ladies Button Boots and Oxfords.

— "Seen and heard from my window" will appear in the JOURNAL next week, providence permitting.

— William Wooldridge has left Wakefield and came to Woburn to live with his son, Mark Wooldridge.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— A. L. Richardson & Bros. have sued the city to recover damages for fouling their water supply without notice.

— W. H. Smith, Esq., advertises his fine homestead on Salem street for sale. It is one of the best places in this city.

— Comrades A. P. Barrett, Water Registrar, and Capt. W. H. Mathews enjoyed a delightful sail to Gloucester last Tuesday.

— Miss Minnie Simonds was so ill with malaria last Saturday that she had to leave her post of duty in Webster's store and go home.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf

— Orders for piano tuning by Frank A. Locke can be left as usual at store formerly occupied by Deans, the jeweler, and will receive prompt attention.

— Our old friend, Mr. S. S. Richardson, was very sick last week at his home 133 West Springfield st., Boston, but is now believed to be on the road to health again.

— Get acquainted with our Outing Shirts and know solid comfort in hot weather. Shirts as good as ours are not sold in every store. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Capt. James Durward asks: "why do you talk about the Mary Janes?" and adds: "they have been dead and buried years and years." Then thus it must be.

— Next week Officer French is going to try to make the District Court believe that Dennis Begley used profane language on the street. He'll have his hands full to do it.

— On Tuesday last Mr. David A. Hunt of Warren street sent us, per jeweler Nichols, the first fruits of his pondlily bed in the shape of an unopened lily, for which we give thanks.

— The request of E. E. Thompson et als. for highway work on Montvale avenue is a reasonable one and ought to be granted. It is an important thoroughfare, but in a deplorable condition.

— In the District Court last Tuesday, Judge Luce of Waltham presiding, George W. Norris, Esq., was given judgment for his entire bill against Mrs. McLaughlin of Winchester for legal services.

— Main st. is to be macadamized to the Winchester town line this summer. Whether or not this will depend on the action of the Finance Committee on the proposition to shave down transfers we are unable to say.

— Thomas P. Conneffe, a member of the N. Y. Athletic Club, is a guest of R. P. Russell of this city, who is Secretary of the Suffolk Club of Boston. He will go to England in a few days to run against Bacon, the champion.

— The switches to connect the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad tracks with the straight Main st. track of the North Woburn Street Railroad, at the junction of Main st. and Montvale ave., are being made. It is a good move.

— Two of the busiest men in this city are City Engineer George F. Hartshorn and his right bower Will B. Jones. There ought to be an addition to the force. Woburn is too large to worry along with an engineering corps so small.

— "The Boss of Winchester" showed his peculiar qualities last week by stopping work on the N. W. S. R. on the most frivolous pretext that could well be imagined. Many sensible people were disgusted with his idiotic and egotistic conduct.

— Mrs. Mayor Allen, who had been poorly several days, had a bad turn of neuralgia in the region of the heart Sunday evening. Dr. Bartlett was hastily summoned and on arriving gave medicine that soon relieved her. The lady is not in good health this summer.

— MEDICAL. Arrangements have been made whereby Dr. C. H. Jordan will attend to the professional business of Dr. Frank W. Graves during his absence in Europe. Calls left at Dr. Graves's office, No. 38 Pleasant st. will be promptly attended to by Dr. Jordan.—5.

— The heated term set in on July 9 and continued to increase in intensity until life nearly became a burden. It was extremely hot on Sunday, worse Monday, on Tuesday the wind shifted a little more northerly but not enough to seriously temper the atmosphere, and take it all in all it was a torrid spell of weather.

— Company A of Wakefield felt bigger than life because their team happened to worst Co. G's team at a shooting match over there last Saturday by just a few points. Our Woburn boys had the malaria and weren't feeling very well themselves, else the Wakefield fellows wouldn't have been in it for just a little bit.

— Mr. Edward E. Parker has been awarded the contract to supply the large new Catholic church in Medford with steam heating apparatus. It is a big job, but Mr. Parker is equal to the emergency. He is furnishing Mr. J. K. Murdock's fine residence with heating arrangements, and is doing a large amount of such work elsewhere. He is capable and perfectly reliable.

— Next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock there will be a rousing rally conducted by the Sunday Protective League of Massachusetts held at the First Congregational church. The speaker will be Rev. Dr. M. D. Kneeland. Dr. Kneeland is a splendid speaker and those who miss hearing him will lose a treat. Everybody is cordially invited. The theme is one of deep interest to every citizen of our State.

— The alarm from box 24 about 12 o'clock Wednesday night was for a fire in an unoccupied dwellinghouse which was partly consumed, on Mishawum Road, owned by Mrs. Abby W. Watson. Loss $1200. At 2.45 Thursday morning another alarm came in from box 28 for a fire which destroyed the large factory and part of a dwellinghouse belonging to the Carr Bros. on Main st. North Woburn. Loss $12,000.

— We received a polite invitation from the Board of Health, penned by their accomplished Clerk, John Lynch, to join delegations from the Boards of Health of several neighboring towns and cities yesterday in a scientific search for microbes in the waters of Horn Pond, for which we return heartfelt thanks. We were unable to attend the investigation, and have heard nothing of the results, but presume the water will be all right hereafter.

— The Normandie Woman's Orchestra will accept engagements for parties, receptions and entertainments. For particulars address Miss A. Josephine Lang, 413 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Miss Eleanor Mauser, violinist; Miss Grace Callahan, cornetist; and Miss Josephine Lang, pianist; are the members of the Normandie Woman's Orchestra. Too much cannot be said of this popular organization. It has already gained for itself a reputation which is above criticism.

— Rev. Edward F. Wheeler of St. Louis, Mo., son of Mrs. Frances C. Wheeler of No. Woburn, and brother of Mrs. William W. Hill, preached at the First Congregational church at 7 o'clock last Sunday evening. He preached a good, sound, old fashioned orthodox sermon too, a sermon that had some vital piety as well as theology in it. By the way, Mrs. Wheeler was visiting her son at St. Louis at the time of the great cyclone there last month. She knows how it is herself now.

— Mr. E. C. Leathe says the bicycle trade isn't what it used to be in these parts. It is "all cut up" and whereas it was once possible for a dealer to "make a dollar" nobody is now getting anything out of it. That is the Yankee style all over: as quick as a man is discovered making anything at any particular avocation the genuine, dyed-in-the-wool Yank can't see why he too may not make a go of it and so he rushes in, a lot of others follow, and the whole trade is ruined. Thus it is in the bicycle business.

— The Woburn Brass Band will give a Concert on the Common Wednesday evening, July 22:

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. St. Augustine.	Hughes
2.	Overture. Crown of Gold.	Herman
3.	Cornet Solo. Columbia Fantasie. Mr. James Bailey.	Rollinson
4.	Selection. All Around the City.	Beyer
5.	Trio for 2 Clarinets and Picolo. Little Bulfinches. Messrs. Bean, Brauer and Woods.	Kling
6.	March. El Capitan.	Sousa
7.	Concert Waltz. Ma Belle Adoree.	D. Roy
8.	Schottische. Linda.	Prendiville
9.	Popular Medley. At The Metropolis.	Beyer
10.	Finale.	Rosey

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— The Bachelors' Club, an organization of venerable gentlemen in this city, aged from 13 to 23, held a Lawn Party with two of the members, a pair of ancient bachelors, to wit, Charles Everett Bertrand and Percy Thompson Strout, on the well kept grounds of their father, Mr. C. M. Strout, on Montvale ave., last Thursday evening week, at which there were merry doings. If we have been correctly informed, there was music, dancing, a fine repast, games (no poker) and other pleasing pastimes, and likewise that a delightful evening was spent.

— Harry F. Parker of No. 8 Church ave. was 25 years old last Thursday week, July 9. He graduated from the Woburn High School in the Class of '89, and soon after went to bookkeeping, his present profession. He is employed, and has been several years, by the N. H. and Mass. Car Association the office of which is on Milk st., Boston, to which Harry makes daily pilgrimages and there passes his working hours. On the evening of the 9th Harry was taken by surprise. Florence M. Hartwell, Mabel E. Patten, Lucie Patten, Mamie Waters, Florence S. Porter, and Walter M. French, Edwin K. Porter, Lewis W. Patten, Frank W. French, concluded that the anniversary of his birthday ought not to pass uncelebrated, so they formed themselves into a surprise party and paid him a visit. He was not expecting anything of the kind, but hustled; Belcher's was not far away; icecream, cake, etc., were quickly secured, and in consuming them, and in games, social intercourse, etc., a very pleasant evening was spent.

— Mr. and Madam Robert W. J Phinney of Academy Hill start today for St. Andrews, New Brunswick, where, at the Algonquin House, they have passed several summers most pleasantly, and expect a repetition of the same this season. Mrs. Phinney has in other days told the story to the JOURNAL of the delights of the seagirt Algonquin headland, of its fine air, its scenic beauties, its great stretch of waterscape, its charming rural background, and aroused desires in the JOURNAL's bosom that can never be realized—for lack of money. We hope our friends, the Phinneys, will enjoy themselves down there this season.

— Ellen Robbins concludes her "Reminiscences of a Flower Painter" in the July number of the *New England Magazine.* It opens with the announcement of her departure for Europe in 1873, and records an incident which will interest the readers of the JOURNAL. She writes: "Two days before I sailed, my friend, who was Mr. John Cummings of Woburn, a rich man, came to my studio, bringing me a letter of credit for a thousand dollars, saying, 'Now, Ellen, I want you to take this from me and never think of it again.' I was so overwhelmed that for a moment I was speechless. 'That will enable both you and your sister to see Germany and Switzland' he said."

— Judge Converse's new book, a second instalment of Woburn Legends, is now in press and will appear early next fall. It is to be profusely illustrated with ancient local scenes, including a picture of the first Woburn meetinghouse, painted by Albert Thompson, and others nearly, or quite, as good. The first work by Judge Converse was very interesting, and we are assured that the one now in the hands of the printers and engravers will be equally entertaining and valuable. He has an almost limitless fund of the kind of matter he puts into his books and in elaborating it he wields a racy pen. There will doubtless be a plenty of applicants for this second volume.

— The current number of the *Corner Stone,* Rev. Doremus Scudder, Editor, presents a neat appearance typographically, and is well freighted with church and society news and comments. With bold and vigorous pen the Editor comes down on the four Aldermen who refused to paralyze the brutal arms of the pluguglies who fain would have had their fight in a Woburn ring, but more boldly and vigorously still he condemns the attitude of some of our "respectable" people towards such wicked and demoralizing goings-on. The number contains poems by Rev. Dr. March and W. W. C. (William W. Crosby), reports of societies, news, and other good things. The paper seems to be in a prosperous condition.

A Celebration.

If the First Congregational Parish and Church of Woburn are properly imbued with the fitness of things they will celebrate the 80th anniversary of Rev. Dr. March's birthday, which will occur this month, on an elaborate scale. They should go about it at once and lay out an Order of Exercises, appoint committees, and take any other steps that might seem proper to make it a jubilee—a grand demonstration in honor of their beloved old Pastor, their guide, counsellor and friend in years past. The Doctor's birthday anniversary will fall due next Tuesday, July 21—plenty of time to make arrangements for a grand celebration—an affair that will reflect credit on the Parish, Church and Citizens, and make Dr. March feel that his friends are increasing in numbers and growing in love for him, if that is possible.

Since the above was put in type the following communication has reached us from an esteemed correspondent:

Rev. Daniel March, D. D., whom everyone in Woburn loves, and to whose long and faithful work our city owes a debt of gratitude which it can never pay, will round out his four score years on Tuesday next, July 21. Notwithstanding his many years, Dr. March is as young in spirit, as vigorous in mind, and as fully in touch with the times, as anyone in our community.

There will be a celebration of his birthday in the First Congregational church next Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. It will be a spontaneous tribute of affection on the part of all of our citizens. A varied program of addresses and music will be preceded at 7 p. m., by a reception in the parlors. Among the speakers will be Mayor Allen, Rev. Doremus Scudder, Mr. F. B. Richardson, and Rev. Dr. E. B. Webb of Boston, with other parts by Revs. H. C. Parker, W. C. Barrows, S. S. Marquis and A. M. Osgood. The music will be rendered by soloist and chorus choir in charge of Prof. Lewis. Every friend of Dr. March in Woburn—and who is not his friend?—is cordially invited to be present.

Presentation.

A sequal to the social lately held by the W. C. T. U., and which was not carried out at the time in consequence of the absence of the President, was enjoyed Monday, July 13. Miss Preston, the prime mover in the affair, being ill, Mrs. Lamb, with fitting phrase, in behalf of the W. C. T. U., presented to Mrs. Thompson, the President, a copy of Miss Willard's book, "A Great Mother." The surprised President was hardly able to voice her appreciation, but expressed the hope that her life might broaden and deepen as a result of reading the book.

Our courageous women, wisely or not, have decided to take no vacation during the heated term. One sister assigns as a reason, that the saloons take no vacation.—PRESS SUPT.

The Circus Will Soon Be Here.

Hunting's New Railroad Shows will exhibit in Woburn on July 29, and the small boy and his parents and kinfolk are happy. Experience in the show business and a skill in selecting competent performers are essential requisites to give a complete circus at popular prices. Mr. Hunting has both of them, gained by long association with every branch of the show business, which vouches for an excellent exhibition by his shows. Only one ring is used, a feature that affords the spectator a more satisfactory view of the novel riding and acrobatic feats introduced, and eliminates the division of the spectator's attention upon two or three rings. The price of admission will be so low that everybody can attend.

Adults 20 cents; Children under twelve 10 cents; Reserved seats 10 cents extra.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—

Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain;" or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side,"—*come to us.*

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

All About Water.

Last Saturday the Water Board ceased supplying water for Woodbrook Cemetery as the result of a disagreement between them and the Cemetery Commissioners respecting the pay for 10,000,000 gallons of water that ran to waste by reason of an unknown hole in the supply pipe. Technically it may be that the Cemetery Board are liable, but morally they are not, and it looks as though the water people were after the "pound of flesh." The former was entirely ignorant of the alleged waste of water, nor could they be made aware of it except by information from the Water Board, whose duty, morally at least, was to report the story of their metre to them. Not only so, but we understand that the Rules make it the imperative duty of the Water Board to take metres, where water is thus supplied, once a quarter, and to render quarterly bills for the same. This was not done in this case, which puts a different face on the strict legality of the claim. It is a fact too, we believe, that the Water Board have refused to arbitrate the matter, which looks somewhat singular to say the least. It is a nice little quarrel, with strict law, perhaps, on one side, and justice on the other.

Last Monday Mayor Allen, in the plenitude of his power, brought the Water Board up all standing in their controvery with the Cemetrey Commissioners. He gave peremptory orders to have water turned on at Woodbrook Cemetery and gave the Board 12 hours in which to obey the order. He found snags all along the line, an obstinate crowd to deal with; but he was determined, in dead earnest, hence his portrait in Monday evening's *Globe.*

The following facts constitute a sequel to Mayor Allen's peremptory order last Monday to the Water Board to supply Woodbrook Cemetery with fluid: One of the Board got scared. Immediately on receipt of the Mayor's order he rushed up to Central Square to find Chairman Ed. Parker. He found his man and in a somewhat agitated manner explained the situation. "We must turn on the water at once" said he. "Turn on and be blanked" replied Parker; "you said you were in the fight for keeps at our last meeting; what ails you? going to crawfish?" "Well, if the water isn't turned on Hades will be to pay; the Mayor, for a wonder, has got his back up, and he will go for us." "Let him go; what in thunder do you suppose I care? You know, I favored a fair and amicable settlement of this matter with the Cemetery Commissioners; I wanted to do the square thing; the other members wouldn't hear to me, and then I told you, if you were in the fight to the last bat's end you might count on me. Wasn't that so?" "Yes" said his interlocutor, "but the Mayor is going for us?" "Let him pitch in; if that water is not turned on within the 12 hour limit the present Water Board will pass into history pretty —— quick, but I'm ready to go or fight the Mayor, the Cemetery Commissioners, and all hands and the cook, if you say so, and try titles in the Courts with them. A threat of official decapitation don't scare me worth a cent." But it scared the other Commissioners and the water was turned on Monday afternoon.

Veteran Newspaper Men.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL tells of a citizen there, a printer, who has worked steadily upon the Boston *Transcript* for 28 years. This is very creditable to Mr. Frank A. Winn, the man, and proves that he is a good and faithful worker. But, bless you, the *Transcript* office is a home for the makers of the paper. Having once secured a place there a competent worker is fixed for life if he chooses to stay. Mr. William Durant, the publisher, has been there over 60 years. Another man, Mr. Warren Beal, has also been in the office over 60 years. The late Ebenezer Nelson was a writer on the paper for more than 40 years, or until death claimed him. Two others, to our knowledge, have been there at least 40 years, and probably longer. Still there are other veterans. Perhaps no other newspaper office in the country can exhibit more gray hairs or bald heads.—*Reading Chronicle.*

Y. M. C. A. Open Air Service.

The Y. M. C. A. Meeting next Sunday will be held on the Common at 3.30 p. m. Rev. S. S. Marquis, Rector of Trinity Episcopal church, will speak. Good, enthusiastic singing, and free seats to those who come early. Let everybody be there and help to make this a stirring service.

If you are likely to want laundry work done while away on your Summer vacation, just drop in and see us and we will endeavor to arrange it for you. Good work, such as ours, cannot be obtained at any Summer Resort. Richardson's Laundry.

Give a man power of any kind, and by its use he will show what he is doing with Christ.

Personal.

Ed. Foss letter carrier, is out on vacation.

Charles P. Pollard and wife are away on a vacation.

Chief of Police McDermott will take his annual vacation later on.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Perry are at Surfside, Annisquam, for the summer.

Capt. W. H. Mathews, letter carrier, finished his vacation yesterday and returned to duty.

Mrs. Elsie Cotton of Beverly has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Francis.

Mrs. Fred A. Hartwell has returned from a visit to her son Harry and family at Southboro.

The health of Mr. W. L. Murdock has improved since he went to Martha's Vineyard for recuperation.

Miss Nellie J. McCartney, one of Mr Hagerty's right hand men in the post office, is taking her annual vacation.

Miss Mary E. Nichols, daughter of Mr. J. W. Nichols, will return from her vacation at Exeter, N. H., tomorrow.

Last Friday Veterans Albert P. Barrett and William H. Mathews took a sail to Plymouth just for the fun of the thing.

Mr. Herbert Wyman of North Woburn is in his 79th year instead of 89th, as erroneously stated by the JOURNAL last week.

Mr. Walter Widgery of Church st. will spend the next two weeks enjoying scenes in and around Hillsborough Bridge, N. H.

Her card, received last Saturday, shows that Miss Beatrice Grant's standing at Tufts College, where she has been two years, is A1.

Miss Anna Blanch Grant has returned from Washington, D. C. She went with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Nixon, of Boston.

Mr. John M. Wallace, proprietor of the *News,* and wife, and Mr. Fred W. Ruggles and wife, are at Pine Point, Scarboro, Me., for the heated term.

The children of Mr. Edward F. Bryant of Pullman, Illinois, are having a fine time at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Bryant of Salem st.

Miss Mary M. Eaton, bookkeeper, is spending the summer months at Hope, Maine. She wanted a spot for meditation and repose and found it at Hope.

Madams E. M. Keith, Mrs. Johnson Gray and Mrs. Cole went to the British Dominions last week for a good long summer visit. They went with Mrs. Slater.

Mrs. Dr. Chalmers, Mrs. H. B. Clewley and Mrs. Ellen T. Ellis, all of Pleasant st., went to Hotel Humarock, Sea View, last Wednesday for a visit of a few weeks.

Commodore Ferguson's family will sojourn at ancient Marblehead this summer. The old Commodore will run down for a sniff of sea breezes once or twice in awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hartwell were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Hartwell, Pleasant st., last Wednesday. They came to Boston with an excursion party.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lord and her brother, Mr. O. W. Stevens, have gone on a two week's tour to the White Mts., stopping at Manchester and Tilton on the way. Mr. Stevens took his camera with him.

Mrs. Sidney H. Buxton and Misses Cora and Sadie Buxton go to Georgetown, Cape Ann, next Monday, for a sojourn of several weeks. Miss Cora has promised to remember the JOURNAL man while at the clambake.

Our esteemed young friend, Miss Flora Nichols, teacher, left last Monday for Hubbardston in the shadow of Old Wauchusett Mountain, where she will pass five weeks of her vacation. In going she dropped into Bellingham and shook hands with old acquaintances and pupils there.

Mr. Elisha F. Hayward contemplates a visit to the Kennebec in Maine next week, the land of his nativity. He feels at home at Augusta, Sidney, Hallowell, etc., and thinks no better rivers lie outdoors than the Kennebec. Mr. Hayward will be away about a week, and here's hoping he will enjoy the trip.

By representing that Portland seabreezes are far superior to the Boston article, that cunners bite more freely there, and by other specious arguments, Mr. W. R. Sawyer has prevailed on Mr. Sidney H. Buxton and Mr. Henry T. Smith to accompany him to Portland, Me., next Sunday, for a trip and visit. They will be away about three days.

That season of the year when city and country papers are loaded down with the news of the going and coming of summer pleasure seekers has got along again. It is a good thing to publish the names of outers because information is thus given which all like to get hold of and is valuable to have. This is going to be a great summer for outings too.

Miss Elizabeth Caulfield was on the Nantasket electric car last Sunday from which five young men were thrown on making a short turn in the road, one of whom was fatally injured, it was believed, and two others rendered unconscious by the fall. Miss Caulfield saw the young men when they were taken up and one of them carried by boat to Boston. The papers said on Monday that over 30,000 people rode on the Nantasket electrics on Sunday, and 25,000 more went down by boat. No wonder there were accidents.

A trio of ladies, well known and esteemed, whose names are withheld for private reasons, started from this city at 9 o'clock one morning last week and went to Boston in the steam cars. There they took the electrics, rode to Naponset Bridge, Quincy, Braintree, etc. to Brocton. After a tarry there of an hour they again boarded electrics for home, passing through Abington, Rockland and Hingham, to Nantasket Beach, where they took a boat to Boston, reaching Union Station just in season to be two minutes late for the 5.15 P. M. train, and had to wait for the next one. These ladies travelled that day 74 miles and paid out for fare for the whole trip just $1 apiece. That, it must be admitted, was a good deal of riding for a very little money, and the journey afforded them almost continuous views of the finest scenery in the vicinity of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bulfinch of Pleasant st., are visiting their son Henry F. and family at Wilton, N. H., where they have got shut of the malaria with which they have been suffering several months and are able, so Henry F. writes us, to take three square meals a day and relish them. They are in a splendid location for health, on a fine farm, 1,000 feet above sea level, with winds as sweet and clean as the breath of an infant, pure cold water, unadulterated milk, fruit and fresh vegetables, and everything to the heart's delight. Wallace Bulfinch, son of the Wilton yeoman, an employee at Hartwell's market, is also visiting his father and family, and Bertha, a daughter, has returned home after a delightful sojourn among the Wilton hills. Henry F. is all carried away with New Hampshire farm life, and would not return to Woburn for any money. Success to him and his.

Swivel Silk and Silk Gingham.

BELLES!

As dainty as a poet's dream. As tough as a string. Made for wear as well as style. Price cut from 50c. to 25c.

Dimeties in beautiful colors driven through. Separate skirts in colors. My own make. Only fault price too low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

A Good Record.

On July 1, Mr. P. Elverton Bancroft sold his shoe manufacturing interests to Messrs. Clarke & Firman, an enterprising and successful Boston firm of dealers, and has retired to private life.

Mr. Bancroft has been in the business 36 years without a break, and has accumulated a handsome property by strict application to it, good judgment, and the exercise of honest principles. He began the manufacture of a high grade of women's shoes at Reading, his native town, in 1860, in a modest way, but his business increasing rapidly he came to Woburn two years after, where it grew to large proportions and has been diligently and profitably prosecuted to July 1, when he sold out.

One fact that speaks well for the merit of the products of Mr. Bancroft's factory and his straight forward business integrity, is that he has never failed to retain his customers when once secured, and a large number of his best ones when he retired were those who bought his goods a quarter of a century ago. That is a highly creditable showing.

Mr. Bancroft has always been a careful, conservative manufacturer. In proof of this it may be mentioned that in the 36 years he has lost not $1,000 in bad debts. It has never been his plan to spread out and capture all the orders in sight for the sake of making a great show, but to go slow and make sure of the financial ability of those who would become his customers. His idea won, whereas an opposite course might have resulted in disaster.

Mr. Leathe was Mr. Bancroft's first foreman, but for many years Mr. O. M. Brooks has acceptably filled that position. Mr. Brooks has been with him 35 years.

The business will be carried on at the Woburn factory for the present and in the fall it will be transferred to Boston.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or $1 00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug store.

As soon as some men get their hands on gold, they become stone blind to their own good.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	25
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	18
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	14
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Obituary.

On Sunday night, July 12, 1896, Mr. JOSEPH B. ROGERS, a retired shipmaster, died at the home of his son, Browning B. Rogers, in Chelsea, of bright's disease and its complications.

JOSEPH B. ROGERS was born at South Dennis on Cape Cod, May 30, 1828, and was therefore a little over 68 years old at the time of his decease. At the age of 13 he first went to sea, and at 23 was master of a ship. He was for many years engaged in the foreign carrying trade, but for some time previous to the Civil War was employed in the Boston & Virginia Packet service. He possessed sterling qualities. He was upright and honest. His early promotion to a first place in his profession demonstrated ability as well as integrity. Wherever known he commanded the confidence and respect of all.

The wife of the deceased died in 1884. The immediate family left to deeply mourn his death are: Joseph B. of California; Fred H., of the First National Bank in this city; John G. of Boston; Browning B. of Chelsea; Willis A. of Boston; Mrs. W. H. Davis of Chelsea.

The remains were taken to the Cape for burial, where the funeral was held. It was attended by many relatives, friends and neighbors who loved and esteemed him, and by whom his memory will be kept green.

An English paper gravely announces that Queen Victoria is "never sick at sea."

In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. The same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Bequet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Hidden Things Coming to Light." Last Sunday before vacation.

BAPTIST—Preaching by Rev. W. F. Grant, of Stoneham, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., a Rally under the auspices of the Sunday Protective League of Massachusetts. Rev. M. D. Kneeland D. D., Speaker. Wednesday at 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Priceless Treasure in a Perishing Vessel." Union Open Air Meeting on the Common at 3.30 P. M. Junior League at 4.45 P. M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. People's Gospel Service at 7 P. M. Subject: "The Secret of a Happy Life." Wednesday evening, Mid-week Good Tidings Service at 7.45. Friday at 7.45 P. M., Experience Meeting.

Married.

In this city, July 9, by Rev. John Quealy, James A. McMurray, and Mary H. Norton, both of Woburn.

In Boston, July 11, by Rev. William H. Dewart, William Wrenn, and Delia Maloney, both of Woburn.

In Salem, June 13, by Rev. Harold Marshall, Ernest W. Coombs of Woburn, and Lulu J. Rogers of Beverly.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 11, Richard H., son of Samuel and Chloe Black, aged 3 months, 21 days.

In this city, July 11, Bridget, daughter of Thomas and Bridget Caulfield, aged 1 year.

In this city, July 11, Augusta, child of Maurice W. and Ellen E. Carroll, aged 9 months, 7 days.

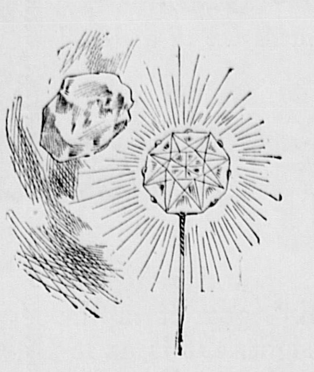
In this city, July 15, Mary E., daughter of John and Margaret McCarthy, aged 4 months, 19 days.

A QUARTET

OF BARGAINS is a condensed way of stating it. It's the whole thing in a nutshell. A story quickly and plainly told suits the discerning buyer. Our Quartet of Bargains this week is a lot of GINGHAMS, DIMITYS, MUSLINS, and CREPONS at the nominal price of **10 cents per yard.** You could tell them apart in the dark by finger contact. You know they are seasonable. All that remains for us to tell you is that they are fine in quality and pretty in pattern, that the lot is a limited one, and that at the price—10 cents per yard—they will melt away like dew before the sun.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

We are constantly placing on our counters new lines of SMALL WARES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSE, Stocking Supporters, etc. Our regular Line of Ladies', Misses', and Children's, SUITS, WRAPPERS, etc., are always new and styles changed every week.

***Please call and see us even if you do not want to purchase.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, July 9, with President Conn in the Chair.

The following petitions were received: From Bridget McDermott for electric light on Grove street; John Lyons for same on Vernon and Green streets; E. E. Thompson for repairs on Montvale Avenue.

President Conn (Corcoran in the Chair) moved that the vote to transfer $5,000 from Miscellaneous to Highway Department be reconsidered. Proper notice of the reconsideration had been given. The reason adduced by Prest. Conn for his motion was, that the withdrawal of $5,000 would leave the Miscellaneous Department in an impoverished condition, especially if added to that amount should be the $1,000 asked for by the Sewer Board, and the $2,000 required by the Board of Health. He thought that each of these would bear pearing down, and he wanted them all to go into the hands of the Finance Committee and there dealt with fairly and economically. He favored good roads, but deprecated the vote that would render the Mis. Dept. useless for the payment of demands. The matter was discussed with a great deal of heat on the part of those who opposed the motion, but it was finally carried 6 to 5.

The special committee reported adversely on the purchase of Rag Rock for a park.—Councilman H. N. Conn reported that a person had purchased a fountain for Wyman Green and would present it to the city, and moved that the same be accepted, which was voted. Order passed requesting Cemetery Commissioners to give written reasons why the cemetery gates are closed at 7 p. m. and why certain keys to cemetery gates have not been furnished.

Councilman Breslin set another breeze in motion. He wanted to know why the Highway Committee had not been increased in accordance with amended rules. President Conn's explanation did not satisfy Councilman Breslin, and he continued to argue. Councilman Marston was dragged into the controversy, and if what Breslin said about the employment of Marston to work on the highways was true, then a searching investigation is in order. Councilman Marston knows he has no legal right to do work for the city. Nothing was done.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

City Items.

The greatest thing it is possible for us to do is the thing God wants done.

The church member who never smiles shouldn't talk very much in church.

Cool as a cucumber on ice is the ventilated bicycle cap. Sold only at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Men drift toward the devil at first. They never go to meet him on the run.

Whoever does a wrong thing to-day will have to do another one to-morrow.

The man who lives only for himself robs his God and wrongs his neighbor.

The thing that hurts the devil, is not so much our profession as our practice.

You can't help being pleased with our laundry work. It's carefully handled, washed with the best neutral soap, no acids, and finished by experienced help, who know how articles ought to look when nicely finished. Drop a postal for our team to call. Richardson's Laundry.

Unless the face is set like a flint against all sin the door of the heart will open to any sin.

When a man with brilliant gifts plunges into sin he goes deeper than a common man could go.

Give a man without love power to move a mountain, and he will always move it the wrong way.

A skeptic is a man who closes all the windows and then blames God because he has to live in the dark.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhœa set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chambertain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhœa but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Malaria in Horn Pond Water?

This seems to be the opinion of some of the doctors, but be that as it may, we all know Malaria exists to a great extent in our City, and many are suffering from it, which is entirely unnecessary. DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS will prevent and cure it very quickly. One Tablet taken morning and night will surely PREVENT it, and taken according to the directions one box will CURE the most severe case.

This is something ENTIRELY NEW. They are the outcome of the experience of the late Dr. Charles Gordon, Surgeon in the English Army while stationed in India. It is sure in action; safe and pleasant to take; far superior to large doses of Quinine which do not cure, but only suppress the disease, only to return at a later period.

Price 50 cts. a box. For sale by ARTHUR WHITCHER and GORDON PARKER and by Druggists generally.

G. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston, Wholesale Agents.—4.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Woburn in 1855.

A CHRONICLE.

Nichols, Winn & Co., in March, 1855, were doing a good business at North Woburn. They had a large and handsome store, filled with all kinds of dry goods and wet goods, the West India goods, as well as "Native American," with crowds of customers and clerks politely serving them. The JOURNAL Editor was there conducted through the different departments of the shoe manufacturing business, carried on extensively by this firm, then to the packing and selling rooms in an upper story. In the shoe department this firm then employed from 100 to 130 operatives, who manufactured about 100,000 pairs of all kinds per annum. Their trade was altogether with dealers. The firm had been doing business since 1836. Its members were Stephen Nichols, Moses F. Winn, and Charles Nichols. The business originated in the opening of a small country store by Stephen Nichols, Senior, in 1807. The tannery of Charles Tidd & Co., of which the above-named firm were partners, employed at this period from 30 to 40 men. A brisk business was then carried on. The Editor was here initiated into the mystery then going on, of "making *three* sides of leather out of *one*," and saw the hide of an ox split from end to end in about two minutes.

In recommending Burnham's "Hen Fever," a book of considerable popularity, the JOURNAL says: "As respects our own citizens of Woburn the excitement produced by Mr. Burnham's book will bear no comparison with the famous 'Hen (game cock) Fever' of 1844, when the Coolidge cock-fighting establishment of Horn Pond was suddenly terminated by wringing the necks of eight wonderful cock-a-doodle-doos, but for which the doers of a good action had to pay seventy-five dollars damages. *That* was a *foul* affair. It was the breaking up of a *foul* nest of gamblers, for which Mr. *Fowle* was unjustly made to pay damages for killing *fowls*." Here is a little ancient history worked in well to illustrate a notable event. Some features of the story are here preserved which may benefit future historians.

At an early hour on Saturday morning, March 17, 1855, the dwelling house of Capt. William Woodberry was found on fire. The bells were rung and the three town fire engines did their duty. The flames, which were spreading fast, were in a short time subdued. The building was much damaged, but insured. The furniture of the house was destroyed and all the wearing apparel of the inmates was lost by being stolen after being carried from the building. Among the articles taken was a valuable watch. The family, including Mr. Woodberry's mother, an infirm lady, were removed from the building without suffering any injury. The fire originated in a defect between a chimney and a partition. The citizens contributed about $370 to relieve Mr. Woodberry's wants.

An attempt was made at this period to establish *The Woburn Female Seminary*, under Miss M. A. Cole, as teacher, the term to begin on April 10th, the course of instruction to be the English Branches, Latin, French, Italian, and Spanish languages, drawing, painting and embroidery. This school appears to be overshadowed by one started at West Medford at this time.

A fire association for rescuing and preserving property at fires was under consideration at this time, in view of the losses sustained by Capt. Woodberry during the late fire in his house.

Woburn is the subject of a sketch in JOURNAL, for April 21, 1855, from Goward's "Real Estate Register." According to the sketch: "This is one of the most flourishing and beautiful towns in the vicinity of Boston." Its scenery, soil, and natural advantages, appearance, activity and business, public buildings, schools, and lake (Horn Pond) surrounded by mountains, render it one of the many New England towns one took pleasure and pride in describing. Its situation and early history are briefly sketched. The churches, schools, business, the pond, ice-houses, the canal, residences, geographical divisions, historical reminiscences, and ancient buildings come in for a share of some very good description. At this time a fine building for the accommodation of the public High School was in process of construction. There is a story told concerning the mob which wanted Count Rumford and how Loammi Baldwin by a treat had the effect of inspiring them with a most forgiving spirit. East Woburn is called a sandy plain. Enterprises had been started there, and this was all that could be said of them. Immense quantities of fruit were grown in Woburn. One man, during the past year, had raised 1,200 barrels of apples. Choice varieties were shipped to Liverpool. The fire companies, the banks, and the local newspaper were commended. The value of land was yearly increased. Near the centre of the town, it was sold from 12½ to 20 cents per foot, and woodland could be bought for $100 an acre.

A lecture by the Hon. Charles Sumner in the Baptist church, April 23, 1855,—subject, Slavery—received a liberal notice on the part of the JOURNAL. "We never listened to a public lecturer with more pleasure than on this occasion," says the JOURNAL, "neither did we ever before carry in our mind from the lecture room so clear, logical, and distinct an idea of the subject, matter and argument of any public address." The estrangement between the North and South seemed well under way by 1855. The JOURNAL said: "We can only add that the people of the 'North' have work before them, and as occasion may occur we hope they will so vindicate their right to the enjoyment of liberty themselves, and the freedom of their fellow mortals held in bondage, that, the halls of Congress, our cities and our villages may ring with the exclamation, 'Thank God, the North is faithful to herself and the cause of Liberty.'"

The Woburn Police for this period are worthy of being named. The members were Thomas J. Porter, Walter Wyman, Edward Simonds, and Joseph B. Stowers. Porter was a man of large stature. Stowers was rather the opposite. Both were old members of the force. Edward Simonds, then an old hand, is still a member of the force.

The Woburn Lyceum Hall Association held its first meeting at this time, having been chartered by the Legislature. Directors were chosen, officers elected, and a committee was appointed with full power to select and purchase a location for the hall, and contract for and superintend the building. (JOURNAL for May 26, 1855.)

The Woburn Gas Company manifest a little more energy in their movements, and it was highly probable that Woburn would be lighted with gas before winter.

The Phalanx at this time boasted of having the tallest man in the State militia in the company, one who stood six feet seven, or seven feet six, when he had the bear skin hat on. His name was Winning. On June 19, 1855, the annual parade occurred and the excursion of the company was made to the city of Manchester, N. H., under command of Lieut. C. S. Converse. They marched from their armory to the Railroad Depot in Woburn, where they met the Salem Brass Band, and thence marched to the residences of Col. J. Frank Bates and Commander Converse, where, after a bountiful collation, they proceeded to the Watering Station and took the cars for Manchester. The Amoskeag Veterans of that place joined them at Lowell. The company were quartered for the night at the City Hotel in Manchester. A collation for the company was provided at Granite Hall. Speeches and toasts were in order, and an attempt was made by the New Hampshire hosts to find a match from their number for Mr. Winning, the giant of the Phalanx, but, in the words of the JOURNAL, "he looked down with the utmost complacency and good nature upon the tallest of New Hampshire's sons."

The remaining experience of the company at Manchester fills one and a half columns in small print of the JOURNAL. The rain of the following day prevented a contemplated parade. More speeches were made and in the afternoon the company were conveyed by cars to Nashua, where they were conducted to the Central House by a cavalry escort and treated to an excellent collation. The usual speeches and sentiments followed, together with a parade and dinner at the Washington House, where a receipted bill was presented the corps for a dinner which they themselves had ordered. Joshua P. Converse, Esq., of the staff, here made an effective speech in behalf of the company. Other speeches were made by members of the Phalanx and by citizens of Nashua. A dress parade followed. The Salem Brass Band, under the leadership of P. S. Gilmore, played the "most delightful music that ever resounded through the streets of Nashua," and at five o'clock, the company took the train for Woburn, where they arrived at half-past six, highly pleased with every incident of their late excursion.

Dr. Piper's proposed work on the forest trees of this section received subscriptions for one hundred and thirty copies from the people of this village alone, remarks the JOURNAL for June 30, 1855, but the paper learned with regret that the committee appointed by the town to make arrangements for the celebration of the Fourth, had declined to act, in spite of the earnest recommendations of the JOURNAL, and so in 1855 there was no public celebration of the Fourth of July in Woburn. The contract for gas works for the town was however, virtually negotiated with a Mr. Walker of Plymouth, and the works were expected to be completed by November. The work was now begun for the new Lyceum Hall and the first ground was broken on Thursday morning, June 28, 1855.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank corporation held their annual meeting on July 3, 1855, and the proceedings showed an amount of business for the first year that far exceeded the calculations of its most sanguine friends. The institution had received from 535 depositors, $14,831.39, as the result of the year's work. The full report is given in the issue of the JOURNAL, for July 7, 1855.

On Sunday, July 1, 1855, Mrs. Ruth Pierce, aged 84 years and 8 months, walked to the Congregational church in Woburn, a distance of nearly two miles from her residence, much against the wishes of her friends, and attended divine worship there. On her return she was overcome by the extreme heat, and was found dead on the roadside a short distance from her home.

An article on public improvement in the JOURNAL, for July 14, 1855, notes three highly important improvements going on in Woburn at that date. "Looking up Main street we see the frame of the new High School building rearing its proportions on the beautiful site selected for the purpose. . . . . . Nearer to the centre of the town we see numbers of laborers delving with their picks and shovels at the excavation for the cellar of the Lyceum Hall, making good progress. . . . . . The breaking of ground for the Gas Works, on Wednesday last, is another auspicious era in the history of this eventful year for the town of Woburn." The site for the last named is said to be at that day, sufficiently removed from the centre of the town to prevent any unpleasantness from smoke and effluvia from the works. "The Gas Company are organized," says the JOURNAL, "under an act of incorporation, with a chartered capital of $100,000,—the cost of the works will be about $25,000. Already are the house fixtures for gas being put in, and it is expected that all things will be in readiness for lighting up by Thanksgiving day. . . . . . In addition to the buildings already enumerated we see that the Roman Catholics are erecting a chapel on the corner of Summer and Main streets, and hear that a residence for their priest is to be erected on the same lot. In the matter of public highways we have the fine new road opening up to Burlington, and the excellent alterations going forward on Railroad street to Stoneham, with other like improvements of a lesser kind in other parts of the town."—C.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Drugg'st, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Levi Thompson is at Haverhill.

The Rumford House is to be painted, soon.

Miss Lulie Warren is spending the summer in town

Police Officer Tarr is spending a few days at Bass Point.

Mr. Jacob Linscott is visiting at South Lyndeboro, N. H.

Efforts are being made to start a Lodge of Good Templars here.

Mr. Uriah Sevrens has moved into his new house on West street.

Mrs. Frank Perry is confined at her home on Winter street, with sickness.

Miss Alice Nichols of Nichols street has recovered from her sickness.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis of Main street, last week.

Miss Mattie Whidden is expected to arrive home from Waterbury, Conn., this week.

Miss Josie Lewis and Master Walter Lewis arrived home from Newton, N. H., last Monday.

The Sparrock estate will at the corner of Pearl and Webster streets will be sold at auction next Monday, July 20th.

Mrs. E. E. DeLuce and her nephew, Master Robert Linscott are sojourning in the vicinity of Annapolis, Nova Scotia.

Mr. D. W. Bond, Rufus F. Poole, P. W. Linscott, Henry Curtis, N. S. Watson, Elijah Rollins, and Lewis Bond spent Saturday and Sunday at Concord River.

On last Friday evening about fifty of the friends of Miss Katie Carr gathered at her home and gave her a pleasant surprise. During the evening Miss Carr was presented with a handsome gold watch as a token of their esteem.

Masters Leroy Lewis and Henry Kenty who started an ice cream dispensary on School street a few days since, have made an assignment. It is not known whether the temptation was so great that they ate the cream instead of selling it, or whether there was a mutual disagreement

The alarm from box 26, Monday noon, was for a fire in a dwellinghouse and barn on Poole street, owned by James Murray. The barn was totally destroyed and the upper part of the house was pretty well burnt. It is thought the barn caught from a bonfire in the yard. Damage about $300. The house was insured, but the furniture was not.

Two members of the Bowery Amateur Bicycle Club, the latest local cycle organization, started on their wheels to Concord River last Saturday. We imagine that they, or at least one of them, had quite a hard time of it, and many tumbles, for he is taking his meals off the mantel-piece this week, and says that the next time he goes up on a wheel, it will be the old-fashioned kind with a carriage hitched on to it.

A lawn party was given yesterday, Thursday, afternoon and evening, by the Zengodalris girls in aid of the North Congregational Church, on the grounds of Mr. Jonathan Thompson on Elm street. The lawn was prettily decorated with booths and tents, swings and hammocks were scattered around, and ice creem, lemonade and candies were for sale. In the evening there was a grand illumination with Japanese lanterns, etc. The following young ladies, very prettily dressed in red and white costumes, assisted by Mrs. C. T. Dearborn, had the affair in charge: Miss Grace Hall, Lena French, Minnie Gamble, Lucy Cummings, Amy Thompson, Florence Buck, Mary Hall, Ida Graham, Lela Greenleaf, Emily Danforth, Lizzie Rollins, Bessie Temple, Bessie Clement.

HIGHWAY NOTES:—It is said that as soon as the sidewalk on the northerly side of School street is concreted and fitted with edgestones, the other one will be sown down with century plants and grass seed. This magnificent boulevard which is the main thoroughfare to the depot is so wide that in some places two people can almost pass without hitting against each other.—On the further end of Merrimac street trees and vegetation are being cultivated in the road The trees on the sides are also being trained over to brush the bothersome flies off the passersby.—Most of the hydrants up here are sunk way down into the ground. Of course they are not very serviceable in case fire, but they make excellent stepping-stones for amateur cyclists to get on their wheels by.—No, my son, the steam roller was bought for the city government to look at and play with, and therefore isn't to smooth down Pearl and Main streets, where they were fixed.

DOMESTIC MARTYRS.

Lots of women suffer constantly, and seldom utter complaint.

Good men rarely know the pain endured by the women of their own household, or the efforts they make to appear cheerful and happy when they ought to be in bed, their suffering is really so great.

Our habits of life and dress tell sadly upon women's delicate organizations.

They ought to be told just where the danger lies, for their whole future may depend upon that knowledge, and how to overcome it.

There is no need of our describing the experiences of such women here, they are too well known by those who have suffered, but we will impress upon every one that these are the never-failing symptoms of serious womb trouble, and unless relieved at once, a life will be forfeited.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound never fails to relieve the distressing troubles above referred to; it has held the faith of the women of America for twenty years.

It gives tone to the womb, strengthens the muscles, banishes backache and relieves all pains incident to women's diseases.

FOR SALE

On Salem Street.

AT A BARGAIN. EASY TERMS.

Fine 10 Room House, with bathroom, 2 W.C., furnace, laundry, open grate, stable, 3 stall and tie-up for cow, carriage-house, fancy hennery, two summer houses, etc., all newly painted and fine order, with about 8 acres of land, cuts hay for three head, large grove, beautiful park with elegant shade trees, brook, pond, fine orchard, hundreds of roses, shrubs, &c., or will divide to suit.

W. H. SMITH,
162 Salem Street.

Legends of Woburn.

A second series of above, with 32 rare plates, mostly from original drawings, etc., including a colored frontispiece of the First Meeting House in Woburn, will be ready for subscribers the coming Fall.

It will contain 18 articles not hitherto published, relating to the Legends, Traditions and History of our city.

Edition strictly limited to 250 copies; issued to subscribers only, at cost price, viz: $2 00.

As books now-a-days are valued for their rarity, as well as for their excellence, such editions soon go to a premium, being difficult to obtain, while the subscribers get the benefit.

All those desiring same, can address order to

P. L. CONVERSE,
No. 10 Salem Street,
Woburn, Mass.

WANTED.

A good man to sell Tea and Coffee in and around Woburn, will pay 20 per cent commission and furnish a horse and wagon. Big inducements in presents. A small bond will be required. For particulars address

B B, WEEKLY NEWS Office,
Woburn Mass.

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

WINCHESTER.

"Warm enough for you?"

Sewer work is progressing.

Mrs, C. A. Joy and daughter Minnie are at Onset.

Mrs. Louis Claflin and her son Walter have gone to N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Whitten are at Mirror Lake, N. H.

Mrs. George W. Davenport is at Princeton, Mass., for the summer.

A good many of our menfolks are indulging in ocean fishing trips.

Anna L. Tolman, the 'cello artist, has gone to Hotel Humarock, Seaview, for the summer.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. McKenzie and Anna, her daughter, are at Ogunquit, Wells, Maine, for their vacation.

Mrs. Leland of Church street has with her two sons, been spending this month at Worcester and Sherburne. Mr. Leland went down to Worcester Saturday and returned Sunday morning as his business will not permit of a protracted absence. They intend to spend next month at some one of the seaside resorts but have not yet made their decision at which one.

To make your business pay, good health is a prime factor. To secure good health, the blood should be kept pure and vigorous by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When the vital fluid is impure and sluggish, there can be neither health, strength, nor ambition.

The Empress of Austria, it is stated, having mastered Greek under the able tuition of her inseparable Hellenese Secretary, has now devoted herself to the study of Hebrew.

Twenty per cent. of all women who become of a marriageable age do not marry and about sixty per cent. of the college women who are marriageable do not embrace matrimony.

The Queen of Portugal, who has "come up" for her examination as a doctor, has acquitted herself admirably of the difficult task.

It is announced that Mary Elizabeth Lease, of Kansas, is not content with her ministerial experiment, and is about to return to politics.

The theatrical managers of Brooklyn have agreed to co-operate with the Women's Health Protective Association in its crusade against high hats.

The Marchioness of Lorne, the Queen's daughter, has had three mothers-in-law during her twenty-five years of married life.

The actresses Agnes Booth, Helen Modjeska, Mrs. John Drew, and Clara Morris started out as ballet dancers.

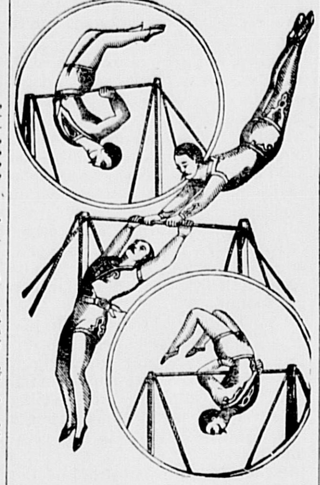
HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Hunting's Circus!

BOB HUNTING, Proprietor.

Will Exhibit on Salem St. Ball Grounds WEDNESDAY, July 29.

Absolutely the best popular priced Circus in the world. Nothing Cheap about the Show but the Price.



Admission, 10 and 20 Cents
Children under 12, 10 Cents

Performances at 2 and 8 P. M.
Grand Street Parade at 10 A. M.

Men's Wear.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Good Value, 50c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Extra Good Values 75c. each.

MEN'S HOSE, 7c. a Pair.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR, A cooler. 25c. each.

MEN'S FANCY SHIRTS, 39c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Made from Twilled Cotton. Very serviceable. 50c. each.

Look in our Men's Window.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown

Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

WOBURN
Five Cents Savings Bank
Corporation.

NOTICE.

At the Annual Meeting of this Corporation held on Friday evening last Luke W. Fowle, Edmund C. Cottle, Julius F. Ramsdell and Elwyn G. Preston were elected as members of the Corporation, and the following named persons were elected officers of the Bank for the ensuing year:—

For President—Benjamin Hinckley, in place of John Cummings declined.

Vice-Presidents—Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn in place of Jacob Brown declined.

Clerk and Treasurer—Edward E. Thompson.

Auditors—Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard.

Trustees—Benjamin Hinckley, Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn, John Cummings, Jacob Brown, John W. Johnson, John R. Carter, L. Waldo Thompson, William T. Grammer, Joseph Buck, Edward E. Thompson, E. J. Gregory, Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs, George E. Fowle.

Committee of Investment—Benjamin Hinckley, P. L. Converse, C. A. Jones, John Winn, J. W. Johnson, J. R. Carter, L. W. Thompson, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

Woburn, July 9, 1896.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer.
53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated February 14, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2254, Page 72, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at 3.30 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of land situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street, distant, southerly, two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet from the southerly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning and running at right angles with said Vernon street westerly one hundred ninety-five feet by land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running southerly by other land now or late of said Mary P. Foster about seventy feet to land of Ernest D. Blackwell; thence turning and running easterly by land of Ernest D. Blackwell to said Vernon street, one hundred eighty feet; thence turning and running northerly along said Vernon street seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing thirteen thousand one hundred twenty-five (13,125) square feet, more or less.

ALSO, another parcel of land situate in said Woburn, on said westerly side of Vernon street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street, distant four hundred fifteen and 6 10 feet southerly from land now or late of Adna Page; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of one Blackwell one hundred seventy-five feet; thence turning and running southerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster sixty feet; thence turning and running easterly by other land of said Blackwell and land of said Mary P. Foster one hundred sixty feet to said Vernon street; thence turning and running northerly on said Vernon street sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to the following restrictions: that only single houses to cost not less than $3000 each, and private stables, shall be erected on the above described land; and this sale will also be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
No. 5 Park Square, Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer,
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to Edgar G. Fisher, dated October 9, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 2311, Page 49, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at Public auction on the premises on **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at 3.15 o'clock, P. M. a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street so called distant southerly six hundred sixty-one and 25-100 (661.25) feet measured along said street, from land now or late of Francis Hammond, as shown on a plan of land in Woburn belonging to Mary Pierce Foster by C. F. Hartshone, dated 1891, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Lib. 2254; thence running easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings one hundred ten (110) feet; thence southerly by land of Mary P. Foster following the line on said plan one hundred (100) feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster to a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant southerly one hundred feet from the point of beginning about one hundred ten feet; thence running northerly along said Vernon street one hundred feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER,
Assignee of said mortgage,
5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer,
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated June 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2280, Page 173, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at three o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, being shown on a sketch of the estate of Mary P. Foster recorded with said mortgage, which sketch is taken from a plan of the estate of Mary P. Foster, recorded with said deeds at the end of Book 2254, bounded and described accordingly as follows: Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street at land of Adna Page; and thence running southerly along said Vernon street two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet to land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land now or late of Mary P. Foster, about two hundred thirty-three feet, to land now or late of John G. Flagg; thence turning and running northerly by said land now or late of John G. Flagg, about two hundred twenty feet to said land now or lale of Adna Page: and thence turning and running easterly by said land now or late of Adna Page two hundred and eighty and 68-100 feet to the point of beginning. The sale will be made subject to unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER
Assignee of said Mortgage.
No. 5 Park Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles K. Conn and Sarah Frances Conn, his wife, in her own right, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established by law in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated May 8, 1890, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1975, Page 1, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Wednesday, August 12th, A. D., 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on the northerly side of Scott street in said Woburn, containing six thousand eight hundred and ten (6,810) square feet, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises at the intersection of Scott street with a private way; from thence the line runs northerly on and by said private way one hundred and fourteen (114) feet to land of Donnegan; thence turning the line runs easterly by land of Donnegan sixty-two and one-tenth (62.1) feet to land of Addie A. White; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Addie A. White, one hundred sixteen and nine-tenths (116.9) feet to said Scott street; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said Scott street fifty-six (56) feet to the point of beginning; being a part of the premises conveyed to said Sarah Frances Conn by Henry H. Flagg et als., by deed dated September, 1880, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1550, Page 244.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time place of sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, July 15, 1896.

By E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.
420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DESIRABE
REAL ESTATE
AT AUCTION
In North Woburn, Mass.

Will be sold at public auction on **Monday, July 20, 1896,** at 12 o'clock, noon, on the premises, the desirable dwellinghouse containing 6 rooms and and about ¼ acre of land, situate on the corner of Webster and Pearl streets, North Woburn, known as the Lucy C. Sparrowk estate. Fruit trees of all kinds on the premises. The property is in good repair. Go and look the estate over and see what you think of it. If you are seeking a moderate priced home, you should by all means attend this sale. Don't forget the hour, 12 o'clock, Monday, July 20.

Terms, $100 to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time of sale.

Per order ANNIE LOAGUE.
Woburn, July 8, 1896.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

C. C. STONE & CO.
PROVISIONS
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Store For Sale.

Old Established Stock, Fixtures, &c.

Address care Carrier 4,
Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Robert Monk of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Mechanics Savings Bank, a corporation organized under the general laws of Massachusetts, and having a usual place of business in Reading, in said Commonwealth, dated June 3, A. D., 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2376, Folio 468, for breach of the conditions thereof, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the 1st day of August, A. D., 1896,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in that part of Woburn, in our County of Middlesex, comprising Lots numbered forty-one (41) and forty-two (42) on plan of land in Woburn owned by the Montvale Land Company, and recorded with Middlesex Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3. Said lots together are bounded as follows:—Northerly by Montvale Road, seventy (70) feet; easterly by Lot forty-three on said Plan, seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots seventy-three and seventy-four on said Plan, seventy (70) feet; westerly by Lot forty on said Plan, seventy (70) feet.

Said premises will be sold subject to all upaid taxes and assessments, if any.

Further particulars at time and place of sale.

MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
JAMES W. GRIMES, Attorney,
47 Court Street, Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in any of the real estate of Mary Kenney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, John Kenney of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, has presented to said Court a petition, representing that he as the husband of said deceased, is interested in the real estate of said deceased lying in this Commonwealth; that the whole of said real estate does not exceed in value the the sum of five thousand dollars; and praying that the whole of said real estate which is described in said petition may be assigned and set out to him by the Court according to law;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-first day of July, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested who can be found within the Commonwealth, fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and, if any one cannot be so found, by publishing the same in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, once in each week, for three successive weeks, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

$200 REWARD!

The above reward will be paid by the

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION

For the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who broke into the House of the Association at

Walnut Hill Rifle Range

and stole guns and other property therefrom.

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION.
Mar. 10, 1896.

SAM LEE,
Chinese Laundry.

First-class Hand Laundry.

443 Main Street, - WOBURN.

Opposite Central House.

CUT PRICES!

Shirts, wash, starched, ironed,	7c
Night Shirts,	8c
Collars,	2c
Ladies' Waists, collars and cuffs starched,	15c
Ladies' Waists, all starched,	15c
Wool Shirts,	10c
Socks,	3c
Shirts with collars,	12c
Undershirts,	5c
Cuffs, per pair,	3c
Drawers,	5c
Handkerchiefs,	2c
Towels,	2c

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Good Family Horse.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street. WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

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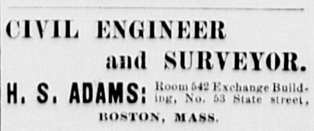

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THE KING'S COURIERS.

When the sun king, in his journeys,
Leaves the myrtle and the vine
And comes riding bravely northward
Through the land of snow and pine,
O'er the meadows and the forests,
How the sunny heralds fly,
Brightening the very shadows
With their shining livery!
Up the valley and the hillside
And across the spreading plain,
Swinging, swaying, nodding, playing,
Comes the fair and smiling train.

There are buttercups and daisies
In the fields of early spring,
And the cowslip bells of yellow
All along the marshes ring,
While the marguerites in Junetime
Mid the grasses shyly peep—
Loyal little hearts of sunshine
That the snowy petals keep,
And the saucy black eyed Susan
Flaunts her fluted yellow frill
Down the river's rippling borders,
Up the crowning of the hill.

Then the goldenrod comes riding,
Doughty guardsman, in the rear,
When the king his step retraces
In the waning of the year.
How the plumes of yellow, floating,
Mingle on the sunny breeze
With the gold and crimson mantles
Of the pages' liveries!
One by one they pass before us,
Until all the smiling train,
Sweeping slowly to the southward,
Passes from our view again.

—Mildred McNeal in Youth's Companion.

A PRUSSIAN CANNON.

I was on my way to the village, toiling up the old paved road on a slope known for miles around as the stiffest climbing in the neighborhood.

As I stopped to take breath old Sauvage, the owner of the Rising Sun, an inn most discreetly perched at the top of its thirsty summit, came up behind me and accosted me with a cordial "Good day." We went on together, glad of each other's company, and at last arrived at the very steepest part of the way, a sheer incline abutting on a ravine, at the bottom of which flowed the river, and bordered by a green hedge, the only protection against a fall over its side.

Right in the very middle of this hedge was a great gap, which seemed as though some massive weight had crashed through it.

"Has there been an accident here?" I asked my companion.

"Better than that," was his answer. "That hedge wears still the scars of war, like a disabled soldier. A terrible thing happened there."

"Tell me about it," I begged, and as we advanced slowly under the burning sun he began:

"It was the 17th of December, in the year of misfortune, 1870, a date I have good reason for remembering.

"On the afternoon of the day before, a troop of German soldiers had arrived among us. No one thought much about it at first. We had grown accustomed to such visits by them, for our village is on the road to Germany, and for the last three months heaven knows we had seen nothing but Prussians and Bavarians, uhlans and artillerymen, cuirassiers and foot soldiers passing through—a never ending stream.

"This time it was only an infantry battalion. It halted up there in front of our place by the church. But evidently something extraordinary had happened.

"The soldiers were in a group, gesticulating, shouting, swearing. I could hear them at it from the house. The commandant was the most furious of all.

"While he was raging up and down a captain pointed out to him the house opposite to ours. And at once he seemed overjoyed. He called out some order in his lingo. Four men came out of the ranks, and, followed by them and the captain, he marched forthwith to the house pointed out to him, looked at its signboard and read aloud, 'Jacques Brulefert, engine and machinery mender.' Then he opened the door and entered with the officer.

"I wondered what the Prussians could be wanting with Jacques and said to myself, 'Look out for squalls,' for I must tell you Jacques hated the Prussians, and he was a hot headed fellow. He had served with the army in Africa, and though now he was well past 40 he was as agile as a cat and dexterous as a monkey.

"So I said to myself when I saw the two Prussian officers going in to friend Jacques, 'There'll be a row, I warrant.' And I wasn't far out, as you'll see.

"They had hardly been inside for three minutes when I heard a great shouting. Then out came the commandant, as red as a cock's comb, and shouted out some rigmarole to the four men who had staid outside. They rushed into the workshop, and I knew that they must have had orders to fetch out Jacques.

"I saw a man suddenly leap out of the loft and run for dear life along the road. It was Jacques, and he went like a runaway horse, but a few minutes after a Prussian showed his ugly face at the very window Jacques had jumped out through.

"He didn't jump out, it was too far from the ground for that, but he rushed down the staircase with his men, called up the others and set them, like dogs, on the track of the runner. Ah, so he did; but there was no Jacques to be seen! Every trace of him had disappeared.

"Every one knew already what had happened. My wife had been up at Jacques' house to see what had been done, and she has a tongue of her own, you know, a regular woman.

"It seems that the commandant had wanted Jacques to go with him at once, without a moment's notice. He wanted him to repair a great steam engine he was escorting with his battalion, and that he had had to leave behind a mile back. The night before the engineer had been killed as they came through a wood by a franctireur, and he wanted some one to replace him in bringing along the machine which was stuck there. The machine was dragging along a great cannon destined for the bombardment of Paris.

"He had come to the wrong shop this time. Jacques got white as a sheet and said, 'Supposing I won't do anything of the kind?' The commandant told him, with a sneer, 'Then you'll be forced to,' for he spoke French like a schoolmaster, the great lanky lout. Jacques, with one bound, skipped through the door behind him and once out of sight got away, as I told you.

"A few minutes after, the commandant announced to the mayor that he would now spend the night in the village, and soon we each had our share of Prussians to lodge.

"Up at the inn, of course, we had the commandant and two captains to provide for gratis and didn't feel particularly flattered by the honor. The commandant was striding up and down and looking very furious. Suddenly I saw him stop and rub his hands. 'A bad sign,' thinks I. And, sure enough, he calls his men and talks away to them, pointing every now and then to Jacques' house.

"I didn't know yet what he was up to, but I hadn't long to wait. Outside in the street we hear a noise—loud laughs and the cries of a woman and a child. Then our door is pushed roughly open, and a woman is just thrown into the room by four great ruffians, who push and drag and hustle her in.

"She struggled until she was in such a disheveled state you wouldn't have known her, screaming insult after insult at the commandant.

"He cared no more than if he had been a log, but said quietly: 'Come, come; behave yourself! You shall be set free when your husband returns. If he doesn't come back, so much the worse for you. You will be our prisoner and will have to come with us.'

"I was serving at the bar when Jean Lacroix, the mason, came in. He made a sign, and I pretended that I had to go down to the cellar and went into the kitchen with him.

"'I've seen Jacques,' he said softly.

"'Where?' I asked.

"'Quite close. He has hidden under the road. I found him crouched up in the little tunnel that takes off the rainwater in bad weather. He wants something to eat, some sort of wrap and a little money. Then he is going off to his uncle Francois, who lives three leagues off. What am I to do?'

"I told him the Prussians had arrested his wife and meant to take her off with them, and that she was up there in the dining room, and that we must somehow let Jacques know. Then I thought of the boy, who was bold enough for anything. He could creep along and hide himself in the ditches more easily than a man.

"'He can't be far away,' I said to Jean Lacroix. 'We must find him and send him.'

"It seemed the best thing to do, sir, and yet I have often thought since then that, without meaning to, I was doing just what that old wretch of a commandant wanted. He thought he would get at the father through the child.

"The Prussians had done their dinner and were smoking like a factory chimney. But on the stroke of 7, Jacques' wife sat up straight and gave a loud cry. Her husband and her little boy were being brought in by the patrol.

"When the commandant said, with a laugh, 'I knew we should catch you, my fine fellow,' he replied, looking straight into his eyes:

"'I was not caught at all. I knew that you had arrested my wife and that she would be set free if I came back. So here I am. But all the same, you have acted like a coward.'

"The commandant grew quite white, then quite red, as if he were nearly choking. His hand felt his sword, and I thought he was going to fall upon Jacques, who stood before him with folded arms. Ah, if they had not had need of Jacques Brulefert and his skill, the poor fellow would have had a bad time of it. At last, when the commandant could control himself sufficiently to speak, he said:

"'You are going to sleep here, you dog of a Frenchman. Your tolls will be brought to you and tomorrow off you go with us. The least attempt to get away, and you'll be shot at once.'

"Jacques did not flinch. He sat down quietly at a table in the corner, while four great Germans settled themselves at the next table, with their guns charged and bayonets fixed.

"The next day at dawn a whole company stood at attention in front of our door, sent to fetch away Jacques. He chaffed and joked his four guardians, who would not let him out of their sight for a single moment, but seemed afraid that he might vanish up the chimney.

"About 8 o'clock his wife and the child came to see him. The poor woman was crying so that she was pitiful to see.

"'Listen, Catherine,' he said. 'You must promise me to leave the village at once and go to Uncle Francois. You see, I mean to try and escape on the way. But if you are still here they will arrest you again to get me back.'

"He kissed her affectionately, almost cheerfully, to inspirit her a little, and pushed her toward the door. The boy stayed behind, sobbing, naturally enough. But Jacques caught him between his knees and said:

"'Little man, you must be brave and not cry. Those cads are only too pleased if they see you cry. Think that I'm going off to the war and shall be coming back again. If by chance, though, things go badly with me and I never come back any more, you must love your mother, my boy. You must love her for two.'

"The commandant had just come out from his room, and he was no sooner down stairs than he gave the word, 'March!' Jacques took his box and followed him outside.

"The column began to march. Jacques, who was placed in the middle, walking along quite gayly, called out to us: 'I shall see you again soon. You'll be having news of me before long.'

"But I knew my man and could have sworn he had in his head some trick to play them and their machine.

"The place where the Prussians had left it was not half a league away, upon the plateau above us, and, faith, we were curious to see this engine which had come from so far.

"Soon, in the middle of the road, we saw a great black object, guarded by a little detachment that had had to camp out around it. It was that brute of a machine—a traction engine, it was called, I think—and behind, on two great carts, themselves a mass of iron, were the gun and the carriage.

"'Ah,' we said to each other, 'what a pity Jacques got taken prisoner! If only he could damage its inside a little so that it couldn't be got to move!'

"But nothing of the sort. He just gave a look to its works and in a few minutes had put everything right, for he was a rare workman, I can tell you. Then, while they were getting up steam, we heard him giving a heap of explanations to the commandant.

"The old man was afraid of the incline it had to descend. But Jacques reassured him; he understood quite well how to manage it; he would slow down; at the entrance to the village he would put on the brake; he would shut off the steam; if necessary, he would reverse the engines.

"The commandant, however, did not yet feel quite safe about him. At the moment of starting he called a lieutenant and said something that I could not understand, though I heard him plainly. The lieutenant answered, 'Ja, commandant; ja, commandant.' Then I saw him take a revolver from his belt and climb up on to the locomotive by Jacques

"For greater security the commandant had a double file of men posted alongside, to the right and left of the machine. Then he himself went to the head of the column, calling out first something in German, and then in French for Jacques, 'Forward, march!'

"The machine panted and snorted and tugged with all its might. The cannon jerked off with a clash of iron, and between the two rows of soldiers who accompanied it it all proceeded slowly along the level highway.

"We had run on to the village to announce the approach of the wonderful machine, and all our folk—men, women and children—were out in the road to see it pass by. Soon were heard cries of 'It is coming! It is coming!' and there it appeared, clearly outlined against the sky, all black and smoking.

"At that moment the commandant, who was prancing along on horseback, turned round to Jacques and called out, 'Attention!'

"'Don't be alarmed,' sings out Jacques. 'I'm going to put the brake on.'

"Ah, sir, if I live to be 100, I shall never forget what happened then—no, nor will any one who was there and saw it all. Then I understood why Jacques had sent off his wife and the little one. Such a sight would have driven them crazy.

"Instead of slowing down, he put on all possible speed, jumped at the lieutenant, twisted his arms so that the revolver fell out of his hands and kept him fastened to the spot, shouting all the time, 'Vive la France!'

"And the machine began to rush on down, leaping over the paving stones, and the gun rushed after it, gun carriage and all, making a very deuce of a noise.

"The machine sped straight on, like a flash of lightning. Jacques, clinging to his Prussian, looked a regular demon. Once more we heard him shout, 'Vive la France!'

"Then, at the turn of the road, in a single bound through the hedge, everything rolled over into the ravine below. It was an awful crash. And then immediately there came a great silence. No one could speak; the women covered their heads with their aprons; we felt sick at heart.

"Well, to cut a long story short, the Prussians were more than six weeks over fishing up their big gun. When at last it was all got up out of the debris, it was too late to be of any use in the bombardment—the siege of Paris was raised.

"Good old Jacques! That was what he had wished. And to think that we could never even give him a hero's funeral.

"He had been so completely crushed that nothing of him was found but a few mangled scraps of flesh some days after. One couldn't even tell if they belonged to him or the Prussian. We put up a little headstone over the grave, with the inscription, 'Died for his country,' under his name, then the date, and that was all.

"The wife is dead, the house sold, the boy has gone for a soldier. Now he is a sergeant in the line, and the Prussians will catch it pretty hot if ever he has a chance of getting at them. But he doesn't often get back to his old home, and with the exception of himself and a few old folks like me, who will remember Jacques Brulefert?

"And now, sir, I've been talking long enough. I must get to my work. Your health, sir!"

"A la sante de la France, pere Sauvage, and the memory of Jacques Brulefert. I promise you to write his story."—Strand Magazine.

Hereditary Diseases.

At last, after fighting off the subject for many years, the scientist has been forced to the conclusion that many diseases that appear to be so are by no means hereditary. They have found that the tendency to a disease may be transmitted, but in maladies like tuberculosis there is no good reason to believe that the germs are implanted in the child's system by the parent. It has been shown that germs born with the child will either develop into true tuberculosis or will be destroyed by the health giving forces of the system. Much stress has been laid upon the fact that whole families die of consumption almost immediately upon reaching their majority. It is said, of course, that this disease must be hereditary, but this is only a superficial view of the case. It can easily be shown that environment has much to do with this apparent heredity.

As just stated, the conditions and tendencies are hereditary. If the parent has tuberculosis, all the children ought, according to naturally accepted notions, to fall victims to this dread disease. But we frequently see cases in which one or more children may die before reaching maturity while others never show any symptoms whatever of tuberculous conditions. This proves that the germs may have been very active in the one case and lacking in the other. Be that as it may, it is high time that the hereditary scare should be done away with, and that people with weak minds and weaker lungs and throats should spend much of their time in warm weather in riding, driving, long walks and boating, although the latter is not considered so healthful as the wheel or other forms of exercise that take one upon higher ground and out of reach of possible malarial districts.—New York Ledger.

A Paganini Anecdote.

Mr. Kube in his "Musical Recollections" tells a story of Paganini which will bear repeating. A lady occupying a position in the social world invited him to a dinner party, to which men and women distinguished in art and literature were bidden. Rightly or wrongly she expected that he would consent to play something during the evening. But she reckoned without her guest. When the great man arrived, she discovered that he had not brought his instrument. "Oh, Signor Paganini," she exclaimed reproachfully, "you have not brought your violin!" "No, Lady ——," was the witty answer. "My violin never dines out."

The Handsomest Man In Europe.

Goethe was pronounced the "handsomest man of Europe." He was a little over 6 feet in height, but so well proportioned that he did not seem tall. His features were of the Roman type, his hair rather light than dark and his whole appearance commanding.

The Karaim Jews.

The Karaim Jews number 3,000 or 4,000, and live principally in the Crimea. They speak a Tartar dialect among themselves, and ethnologically are much more like Tartars than Semites. Their own legends, in fact, permit the assumption that they were Khazars, and were converted to Judaism in the eighth century. Their form of Judaism differs from that of the 5,000,000 or more orthodox Russian Jews in rejecting the Talmud and traditional theology altogether, and confining itself strictly to the Mosaic revelation. It has been a favorite amusement with the Russians for generations to pretend the greatest admiration and affection for this obscure little tribe.

Mme. Novikoff had her joke on the subject here in London, when she gravely assured an interviewer some years ago that there never had been a law of any kind issued in Russia against the Jews. When this amazing assertion was questioned, she coolly explained that she referred to the Karaim Jews, as in Russia they did not consider the disciples of the Talmud were Jews at all. Inasmuch as the Karaites constitute only a two-thousandth part of the Jewish race, if, indeed, it be conceded that they belong to it at all, the insolence of the Russian attitude toward them is peculiarly exasperating to Hebrews in general, and the spectacle of their being brought forward at Moscow as the sole representatives of Israel will smart and rankle just as the genial Slavonic character desires that it should.—Saturday Review.

Where Gloves Are Grown.

The raising of kids for their skins is a leading industry among the French mountaineers, who obtain no small part of their subsistence from this source. Softness, delicacy of texture and freedom from blemish are principal factors in the value of kid skins, and to secure these essentials great pains are taken.

As soon as the young animal begins to eat grass the value of the skin declines, for with a grass diet its skin immediately begins to grow coarser and harder in texture, and its chief merit vanishes. It is, therefore, kept closely penned, not only to prevent it from eating grass, but also to secure its skin from accidental injury from scratches or brushes, which impair its value.

When the kids have reached a certain age at which the skins are in the best condition for the use of the glover, they are killed, and the hides are sold to traveling hawkers, through whom they reach the great centers of the tanning industry at Annonay, Millau, Paris and Grenoble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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A FRENCH VIEW OF US

AN ARTICLE ON AMERICANS TAKEN FROM A PARIS JOURNAL.

Our Young Women Have Some Good Points and Others That Are Not So Good—But the Writer Only Knows Us by the American Colony In Paris.

Yes, Paris is becoming Americanized. In several quarters of the city, on the Champs Elysees and near the Trocadero, favorite resorts for transatlantics with large fortunes, as well as near the Pantheon and the Luxembourg, places of quiet sojourn for young lady students and artists from New York and Chicago, one sees unequivocal signs of the growing importance of the American colony in our city during these last years. Around the Opera, the veritable center of the business of this colony, are to be found, recently opened, numerous barrooms, each with its prodigious display of flasks, customers standing before the counter, and barkeeper lording it about in his disorderly dress. Next door are steamship agencies, money changers, tailors, bankers and other representatives of the arts and industries who make a specialty of American business.

There are certainly twice as many Englishmen as Americans in Paris, but half of the former hold only inferior positions, like that of coachman, groom, nurse or governess. On this account the English are much less noticeable than the Americans, who are usually in easy circumstances. Few English families choose to pass any length of time in Paris. They prefer Cannes, Pau or Boulogne.

What is remarkable is that in the American colony there is only about one man to every five women. Indeed, there are families in which the stronger sex is not represented, the husband or father being occupied on the other side of the Atlantic in making the money that is indispensable to his wife and daughters who are shining in a foreign land. One of the motives that induce these families to live in such an unnatural way is the desire or pretext to learn French. It is the fashion in the States for children to acquire the Parisian accent. Upper tendom in New York does not consider its education complete without a finishing off in Paris. Another reason why Americans are fond of residing in Paris is that the cost of living accommodates itself to every purse, whereas in New York you must copy either the rich or the poor.

The first thing that an American does on arriving in Paris is to rush off to the United States minister, whom he pursues pitilessly. For this reason there is always a crowd at the legation, and the functionary who directs it is in constant requisition for the private business of his compatriots. He must direct them to a good family pension, to the best school for boys or girls; he must give them, confidentially, his opinion on the price and quality of the merchandise sold in such or such a large store. Women of severe mien ask him moral questions about "the modern Babylon." Modest spinsters wish the addresses of places of amusement that they may frequent without danger of being shocked. Of course, the refrain to all these demands is a request for a complimentary ticket to the balls given by the president or the city or the ministers, and to all the official entertainments. You see that the diplomatic office of the representative from the United States is no sinecure.

A characteristic feature of American life in Paris is the absence of Parisian young ladies in American drawing rooms. This is explained by the dislike that French mothers have to the manners of American "misses," whose assurance, independent carriage, and oftentimes eccentricities, seem to them a bad example for their daughters. Is this justifiable? I think not. I believe that certain phases of American education—found in the best of families, of course, would have a beneficial effect on French girls. Our good mothers rear their daughters as they themselves were reared—following sacred tradition. Such training tends to crush out originality and the desire to adopt anything new. It is perhaps for this reason, from atavism that is, that the vital, productive, progressive qualities seem to be dying out among us as a people. A little Americanization would seem to be necessary.

On the other hand, if our ladies shun American receptions, our gentlemen flock to them, and are esteemed according to their titles. A wealthy American girl feels highly complimented to receive a count in her drawing room, she goes wild over a marquis, and a duke or a prince would, without doubt, raise her to the seventh heaven.—Translated From a French Journal.

Evils of Tipping.

The advantages of tipping are lucidly explained by a New York barber, who observes that in the shops in that city a man gets no better service by tipping. He merely gets worse by not tipping. It is very much the same way everyhere and in all lines of business where tipping is in vogue.—Boston Herald.

German Patents.

A German patent costs $100, this sum covering also the tax for six years.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 19.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. vi, 1-12—Memory Verses, 11, 12—Golden Text, Ps. lxxxiv, 12—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Again David gathered together all the chosen men of Israel, 30,000." In I Chron. xiii, 5, it is written that he gathered all Israel from Egypt to Hemath, and it is also written in verse 1 of that chapter that he did this after consulting with his captains and leaders. His habit was to inquire of the Lord (II Sam. v, 19, 23), but this looks like reliance upon the wisdom of man rather than upon God. See Ps. xxxvii, 5; Prov. iii, 5, 6, for the right way in every matter.

2. "To bring up from thence the ark of God, whose name is called by the name of the Lord of Hosts that dwelleth between the cherubim." Baale of Judah is Kirjath-jearim (see margin), where the ark had been in the house of Abinadab in the hill since the Philistines had sent it home in the new cart (I Sam. vii, 1); probably over 50 years, for it was there long before Saul was anointed king, and he reigned 40 years (Acts xiii, 21). The ark was the special symbol of the presence of God, and when it was first made He told Moses that He would commune with him from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubim (Ex. xxv, 22). So that it was the place of meeting and of communion between God and man. It was a wondrous type of Christ as the end of the law for righteousness, and as the atonement for our sins.

3. "And they set the ark of God upon a new cart." It was well enough for the Philistines to do this, for they had no instructions from God as to His pleasure, but Israel had commands from God that the ark should be borne upon the shoulders of the Levites set apart for that purpose (Num. iv, 24, 25; vii, 9). David also knew this well (I Chron. xv, 2), but, leaning upon human wisdom, he was for the time turned from the wisdom of God. We must lean wholly upon God in all things.

4, 5. "And David and all the house of Israel played before the Lord." It was a joyful procession, and it was seemingly to the glory of God, for were they not praising Him and bearing His ark triumphantly to a place prepared for it in the Holy City? It was a grand display in a good cause, but it was not according to God's command, and however well a thing may look, and though it may seem to be for God's honor, yet if contrary to God's way it is simply disobedience, and His word concerning it is, "Who hath required this at your hand?" (Isa. i, 12.) As one has said, "The work of the Lord must be done in God's way, else it cannot be for His glory."

6. "Uzzah put forth his hand to the ark of God and took hold of it, for the oxen shook it." The margin says that they stumbled. This was the beginning of the trouble that day, or rather the beginning of God's manifest disapproval of this way of doing things, for the trouble began with David's not inquiring of the Lord. Then came the new cart instead of the shoulders of the Levites. This new cart of David is very suggestive of all the worldly ways adopted by the people of God today to carry on what they call the Lord's work. When Israel adopts Philistine methods rather than God's ways, trouble is sure to follow, so when the church tries to follow the world in the amusement or entertainment business to get the world to go to church, instead of giving herself to exalt the Lord Jesus Christ and honor His word, He will in due time manifestly disown the whole thing. For every Saul that the people of God honor in their attempts to be like the world the world will produce a Goliath and thus keep ahead till some David comes in the name of the Lord and overcomes the defiers of God.

7. "And the anger of the Lord was kindled against Uzzah, and God smote him there for his error, and there he died by the ark of God." One would think that if there was a place of safety on the face of the earth it would be by the ark of God, and yet there Uzzah died. There is no life but in the way of God's commandments.

8, 9. "And David was displeased," "And David was afraid." Displeased with the Lord and afraid of the Lord. How unlike David! How unlike the man who, in the name of the Lord, had slain Goliath! How great the contrast between one walking humbly with God and one with some person or plan between them and God! David's great thought that day was to get the ark of the Lord to himself at Jerusalem, as appears from this ninth verse. His thought was not so much God's glory and God's way as David's glory and David's way. Thus the intimacy between them was for the time broken, and David lost fellowship with God.

10. "So David would not remove the ark of the Lord unto him into the city of David." It was neither the first nor the last occasion of sore hearts and misunderstandings, not easily healed, because of attempts by the people of God to adopt worldly ways. I know of one church in which their last fair or festival was held about 14 years ago, and in that church there are to this day breaches unhealed because of jealousies or misunderstandings at that time. I do with my whole heart believe that festivals and suppers, amateur theatricals, special music by unsaved people—in fact, the whole entertainment business—in the house of God must go along with such teaching as the fallibility of Scripture, the larger hope, no hell, Jesus Christ our example only and not our substitute, as being samples of the work of the wicked one and not of the spirit of God.

11. "And the Lord blessed Obed-edom and all his household." This is the record concerning the home where the ark rested for three months. When the Lord Jesus is honestly and simply received into the heart, such a one becomes a child of God (John i, 12) and is blessed with all spiritual blessings in Christ (Eph. i, 3), made a partaker of the Divine nature, and also of the glory to be revealed (I Pet. v, 1; II Pet. i, 4). Apart from God there is no blessing, but "Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."

12. "David went and brought up the ark of God from the house of Obed-edom into the city of David with gladness." The children of the Levites bare the ark of God upon their shoulders, with the staves thereon, as Moses commanded, according to the word of the Lord. This was "after the due order" (I Chron. xv, 13, 15), but the former proceeding, which caused the trouble, had no authority in the commands of God, though it may have been seemingly more expedient than sanctifying the Levites to their work. We now read of burnt offerings and peace offerings unto the Lord and of the blessing of the Lord upon the people. All is well when we are in Christ and walk in fellowship with Him.

Novel Match Scratcher.

The most popular match scratcher in the world is part of the Brooklyn bridge. On the great structure itself thousands of matches are lighted daily, but there is one particular spot which has become noted for the number of fuses ignited there. This spot is on the eastern surface of a pillar situated at the New York entrance of the bridge on the north side.

The structure was opened to the public only a short time before the smokers who crossed it every morning discovered that this particular pillar was better sheltered from the varying air currents than any of the others. In consequence from 100 to 300 matches are lighted on the side of the pillar every day. The constant friction of these fuses has worn a hole in the iron. The depression is eight inches long, five inches wide and nearly an inch in depth.—New York Journal.

"The North Pole made use of at last."

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Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

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ADVICE FREE. We treat all correspondent confidentially, and invite letters. State your symptoms, and we will give you advice which will surely cure you.

Winchester Pile Cure Co., Medford, Mass.

Geo. C. Goodwin, N. E. Agents, Boston.

AN ARCHITECTURAL WIZARD.

The Emperor Constantine and His Wonderful Transformation of Byzantium.

Constantine created his new Rome in 330 as never ruler before or since created a city. It was made a mighty and resplendent capital within a single decade. Italy, Greece, Asia Minor, Syria, Egypt and Mauritania were despoiled of their treasures to adorn the new metropolis. Constantine built churches, theaters, forums, baths, porticoes, palaces, monuments and aqueducts. He built, adorned and peopled a great capital all at a stroke and made it, after Rome and Athens, the most splendid city of the ancient world. Two centuries later Justinian became the second founder of the city. And from Constantine down to the capture by the crusaders, for nearly nine centuries, a succession of emperors continued to raise great sacred and lay buildings. Of the city before Constantine little remains above the ground except some sculptures in the museum and foundations of some walls, which Dr. Paspates believes that he can trace. Of Constantine and his immediate successors there remain parts of the hippodrome, of walls, aqueducts, cisterns and forums and some columns and monuments.

Of the emperors from Theodosius to the crusades we still have, little injured, the grand Church of Sophia, some 20 churches much altered and mostly late in date, the foundations of palaces and one still standing in ruins, and, lastly, the 12 miles of walls with their gates and towers. The museums contain sarcophagi, statues, inscriptions of the Roman age. But we can hardly doubt that an immense body of Byzantine relics and buildings still lie buried some 10 or 20 feet below the ground whereon stand today the serails, khans, mosques and houses of Stamboul, a soil which the Ottoman is loath to disturb. When the day comes that such scientific excavations are possible as have been made in the Forum and the Palatine at Rome, we may yet look to unveil many monuments of rare historical interest, and, it might be, a few of high artistic value.—Fortnightly Review.

The Rider the Sufferer.

Walker—Er, when you run into a man, the rider is as likely to get the worst of it as the pedestrian, isn't he?

Wheeler—You bet he is! The last fellow I ran into only lost a front tooth, while I had four spokes broken and my sprocket wrenched all out of true!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cut Prices!

— IN —

Custom-made Garments.

Realizing the fact that the hard times have forced people to ask for cheaper clothing, I have made arrangements with one of our largest manufacturers of domestic woolens in this country to furnish me with a line of American Cloth that I will make up to order at prices that never heretofore have been made. Call and examine my samples which are now ready for exhibition and place your orders for a nice Spring Suit for $15.00 and upwards, and a stylish Spring Overcoat for $15.00 and upwards. These prices are made to meet the necessity of the times, and as I believe in working for the interests of the People I will work at cut prices until an improvement in the times will warrant an advance.

So Grant us a call and get more for your cash than anywhere else that I know of at

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

For your Protection we positively state that his remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

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ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE. COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

If you would have an abundance of dark, glossy hair, if you would have a clean scalp, free from dandruff and irritating humors, or if your hair is faded and gray, and you would have its natural color restored, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is unquestionably the best dressing.

The Western Reserve University receives $50,000 for its college for women from Mr. S. V. Harkness, of New York. The gift is for the establishment of a chair of Biblical Literature.

Ex-Empress Frederick of Germany, it is announced, intends to spend much time in future in England, and is negotiating for the lease of the Duke of Buccleuch's beautiful place near Windsor.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and gives refreshing sleep.

BUCHANAN & LYALL'S B·L TOBACCO

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1896. (Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.) NO. 33.

Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist.

361 Main Street. Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.[illegible]0 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50. 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

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Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

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Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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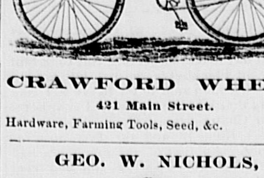

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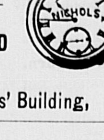

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☞ EYES EXAMINED FREE.

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You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

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The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

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BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan **MARKET**

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

BUILDER,

8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

☞ Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

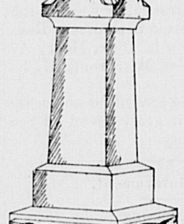
J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

☞ Furnished Rooms To Let.



Special attention given to

Resetting, and Cleansing Work

Now in the Cemetery. Also Rustic Vases and Urns for private residences.

Monumental Warerooms of

John J. Hern,

96 Salem St.

WOBURN.

The Woburn Journal

PRECIPICE, SEA, SKY.

[Inscription on a mountain at the farthest accessible point.]

"Terror dwells here, unneighbor'd and alone!"
Thus on the swart rock's face,
With lifted arm by upward currents blown,
My signature I trace.
Terror dwells here, and from this barrier's height
This giant shadowy form
Peers through the clear and golden evening light,
More sinister in sunshine than in storm,
And shouts to earth and heaven, to sea and shore,
"No further, and no more!"

—George Douglas in Academy.

RIDING FOR A FALL.

It was a perfect day for wheeling. Even the slightest breeze that took the curl out of their bangs as they sat on the piazza of the O'Shun House seemed to invite Florence and her chaperoning aunt to go for a spin. But that good fellowship necessary to an enjoyable trip did not exist because Florence had a well founded suspicion that her dear aunt had that morning intercepted a letter from Fred Lumsden, and the aunt was feeling that her wholly unprejudiced lecture on the evanescence of misplaced love and the durability of American dollars was not being properly appreciated. It is probable that in spite of the glorious weather nothing more exciting than an ordinary family quarrel would have happened had it not been for the effervescing energy of Fred, who appeared on the scene in that unexpected way peculiar to true lovers.

"Good morning, ladies," he called, with an effort at boldness that only made the blood mount to his cheeks. "Beautiful day—er—isn't it?"

"Beautiful! I'm so glad to see you," said Florence, with an accent of sincerity that was perhaps emphasized in order to spite her aunt.

"Perfectly charming," said the aunt in the twinkling tone that reminds one of the chink of the ice in a glass of frappe tea.

"I did myself the honor to call on you," Fred explained as he leaned his wheel against the hotel steps and took a chair near Florence, "because I am going west tomorrow. I have secured a position as civil engineer with a western railway company that is projecting a branch line, and as I had a day to spare I thought I'd come down and bid you goodby."

"So kind of you, I am sure," said the dear aunt. "I am so glad—for your sake, Fred—that you have this position, for I think a young man should beign his life as soon after leaving college as possible. I have no doubt that in a few years you will be a railway magnate."

She rattled on volubly in this vein for a couple of minutes, and all the while her words had the glib sound of wine being poured out of a narrow necked bottle. It is a note that you catch only in the best society, and it means that the accomplished lady who is talking is all the time thinking hard about something else. The tenor of the aunt's thoughts were as follows:

"I mustn't allow them to be alone together. I know what these partings mean. He has come down to propose to her, and she—the little hussy—will accept him. If I lock her in her room, it will cause talk, and I can't keep track of them all day in these corridors. Oh, what shall I do?"

When the light finally broke, a practiced ear could have detected a change in her tone as she exclaimed enthusiastically:

"Really, Fred, I am glad you have come down, for I have been planning for several days to take a party from here to the little casino they have at Clam-Shell-on-the-Sea, about 15 miles down the coast. We can spin down there in a couple of hours, have some refreshments and then spin back in time to catch your train for New York."

"They will be along with the other young people," she thought to herself, "and will be kept moving so that they can't have a long chat, and, anyway, it is hard to be confidential on a public road at midday."

The case didn't strike the young people in exactly the same light, and they accepted the situation graciously.

The aunt hastened to canvass the guests at the hotel to get volunteers for the trip and introduced Fred to so many charming young ladies during the next few minutes that he was embarrassed beyond words. Presently the party was organized and made the start amid much light hearted laughter and badinage. The good, kind chaperon brought up the rear, feeling triumphant and self satisfied.

"If they can pedal and propose at the same time," she thought to herself, "they are cleverer than I think."

For the first mile the crowd was well bunched, and nothing happened. At length Fred found himself at Florence's side and managed to stammer:

"Don't you feel you'd like to spin a little faster?"

A glance showed that she understood, and a moment later they were quietly drawing away from the party.

"Hello!" exclaimed the inevitable idiot. "Have we scorchers with us? Well, I feel like doing a little scorching myself."

With that they all struck into a gait that left the chaperon behind, but overhauled the runaways. That scheme was undoubtedly a failure.

"Let us fall behind, then," suggested Fred. After a slight hesitation, for she did not wish every one to see what her feelings were, Florence slowed up, and soon she and Fred were abreast of the dear, good aunt, who had noticed their ruse and was following, panting, but triumphant.

"Really it is kind of you," she panted. "I am so glad you were thoughtful enough to wait for me. I am willing to go along just as slowly as you please, for I love to look at the scenery."

Fred groaned, and Florence bit her lip. Now, some may wonder why they did not strike down a side road and leave the party altogether, but it must be remembered that their lovemaking had not progressed yet beyond the language of the eyes and of the hand clasp. It was only the prospect of a parting—perhaps for years—that made their love so intense at this time. Fred's intentions had been frowned on for the last year by all of Florence's relatives, for they all were agreed that a student has no right to make love to a girl whose friends are ambitious for her future unless he is heir to millions. Fred was not, so, of course, he was ineligible in every way. When he found that both attempts to be alone with Florence and tell her what was in his heart were unsuccessful, he was almost in despair. And the dear chaperon grew happier every minute and prattled gayly about the weather and scenery. In the meantime the scorchers slowed up, as no one had any real object in keeping up the pace until the party was united.

It was then that an idea occurred to Fred that proved that he has engineering skill that will enable him to rise in the world some day. "I'll tell you what let's do," he called out. "Let's scorch from here to the casino and have the last man who gets there pay for the refreshment, and let the first lady to arrive be given a prize of her own choosing."

He had gauged the enthusiasm of the party to a nicety, and before the good chaperon could protest effectively all the young people had gripped their handle bars and leaned forward and commenced pedaling for dear life. They drew away from her rapidly and were coasting down a long incline before she had time to even guess at the significance of Fred's scheme. Soon a turn in the road took the whole party from her view, and she chewed the wholly bitter cud of reflection. The best laid plans of mice, men and chaperons are very apt to go agley from time to time.

Fred's heart rose correspondingly as he saw how his scheme was working. He calculated that they were traveling at about twice the rate of speed of the chaperon, and that within half an hour they would be far enough ahead for his purpose. Florence didn't understand exactly what his plan was, but she kept the pace along with the foremost. She appeared to advantage on the wheel, and as the color rose with the exertion he thought he had never seen a lovelier sight. Her lithe, athletic figure seemed to swim through the air with that peculiar grace that the poets ascribe to the gait of goddesses. Though he could, if he wished, have scorched ahead and distanced her with ease, he could not bear to have her out of his sight. So it was soon evident that he would have to pay for the refreshments. Up hill and down they went without abating their speed until the chaperon was probably three or four miles behind. Presently they coasted down a hill into a little valley where the road was wooded on both sides, and Fred saw that the opportune moment had come. Guiding his wheel until he was near enough to Florence, he said:

"Wouldn't you like to rest for a few minutes?"

She made no response, but kept right on.

"We have both lost the wagers anyhow," he argued.

Her only notice of his remarks was a slight heightening of color.

"And there is something I want very much to say to you."

Her color increased.

"Miss Camden—Florence!"

"I mustn't," she half gasped. "I did wrong to run away from aunt."

"Well, wait for her, and I will too."

"No."

The truth was that Florence's maiden modesty was beginning to assert itself, and she had been thinking that in attempting to rush ahead with Fred and then to fall behind she had been too forward. Poor Fred! In his college course he had been taught to deal with the laws of nature and not with the whims of woman, and he was almost nonplused. Already the others of the party were passing over the crest of the hill, and they were in danger of leaving the little valley without anything being accomplished. But still Florence kept scorching along. Even despair adds to the resourcefulness of some men, and suddenly the lines of Fred's face hardened, and he raced past her up the hill. When he had gauged the distance and direction accurately, he turned and waved his hand at her as if waving goodby, while his wheel went directly toward a log that lay by the roadside. A moment later he struck and whirled through the air, entangled with his wheel, with his arms and legs flying like a windmill. He was picking himself up as she passed. She wavered. The wheels wabbled as if she were going to alight, but she straightened up and disappeared over the crest of the hill.

His despair was complete. He didn't care if he had ruined his wheel or shattered his anatomy. His heart, however, was the only part of him that was injured, and it was rapidly sinking out of its normal position. He had certainly been mistaken. She did not care for him. He hadn't had such a fall in his life, and yet she had left him there to die, for all she knew. Of course he had intended to fall, but the next time he fell to attract the attention of a heartless girl he would do it on a bed of moss rather than on the side of a chestnut log and the rough edge of a gravel road. Without looking to see how much he had damaged himself, smarting inwardly and outwardly, he sat down on the log, buried his face in his hands and felt utterly miserable. He was beginning to hate himself, Florence, her aunt and the whole world when suddenly he felt a light hand on his shoulder.

"Oh, Fred, are you really hurt? I saw that you really intended to take that tumble, but it was horrid of me to go along without asking if you were hurt when I knew you had done it for my sake."

The humor of taking a header for any one's sake did not appeal to either of them just then.

"Are you hurt?"

It was his chance to sulk, and what man can resist sulking when he has the most charming girl in the world to coax him into good humor?

"Speak to me, Fred. You are not hurt, are you? Oh, you must be. Your jacket and—and knickerbockers are torn, and you must be. Shall I get you some water from the spring? Oh, do speak! Look up at me."

She pulled his hands from his face, and as he looked up he saw that there were tears in her eyes. Just then Florence gave a little scream.

"Oh, Fred, there is auntie coming over the hill!"

That was all the tonic he needed, Seizing her hands, he exclaimed hurriedly:

"Florence, you know why I wanted to be alone with you. I love you—have loved you for months—and now that I am going away I want to know if there is any hope for me. Will you be my wife?"

She looked down the road at the approaching Nemesis.

"Will you be my wife? I know I don't deserve you, but I will work; I will work. Some day you may love me a little."

She blushed, then glanced at the figure coasting down the hill.

"Yes, Fred; yes. Oh, do let us hurry away. Aunt will be here in a minute or two."

"Then you do love me?"

A moment later she was folded in his arms. What the sun saw and the chaperon suspected need not be described.

A moment later they were wheeling along side by side utterly oblivious of everything on earth but each other. When they reached the casino, the rest of the party had ordered their refreshments and were piling up a goodly bill for the loser—who was so infinitely a winner. He explained his loss by the tumble he had taken and praised Florence for her kindness in waiting for him. When the chaperon arrived, Florence's absentmindedness and high color and Fred's elation told her all. Not buttermilk nor ice cream nor all the soda sirups of the world could medicine her to that sweet peace of mind she had enjoyed before Fred had appeared on the scene. If she were not so far from home, she would probably have indulged in a fit of cultured hysterics, but she consoled herself with the thought that matchbreaking is almost as enjoyable a sport as matchmaking.

Fred and Florence are not married yet and much is being done to worry them, but the reader may rest assured that it will not be long before a youth so resourceful will win the success that will enable him to come east and claim his bride.—Truth.

A Poser.

The late Sir Henry Parkes, the Australian statesman, had a great opinion of his poetic gifts, and on one occasion when addressing a Sydney meeting he said, "I would rather be known as a third rate poet than as a first rate politician." Here he paused for breath and admiration, when "the man in the crowd," seeing his opportunity, exclaimed in strident accents, "Well, and aren't you?"

The Bible of the Laplanders.

The missionaries among the Lapps nowadays do not experience the difficulties usually encountered by those who endeavor to spread the gospel in savage or semisavage bands. The reason of this is that the Lapps have a translation of the Bible, and they have had it for more than a quarter of a century. It was given to them by a murderer and under most extraordinary circumstances. Thirty-five or forty years ago there was an attempt made to Christianize this rude boreal people, but the efforts of the evangelists were met by stout opposition on all sides. Finally the opposers of the heathen Christians resorted to bloodshed as a means of getting rid of the obnoxious ministers and teachers. Riots broke out in several villages and camps on the same night, and dozens of missionaries were murdered. The ringleaders and instigators of the riot were eventually apprehended and brought to justice, a score or more of them being hanged and the others imprisoned for life.

Among those doomed to life confinement was one Lars Haetta, an ignorant young fisherman. He could neither read nor write, but soon learned both when he found that it was the only means left open for employing either the hands or the mind. Next he became deeply interested in the Bible, the very book which he had attempted to keep out of the hands of the people. After studying it a year or two he formed the project of translating it into the Lapp tongue. This was quite a difficult task for one of such a limited education who had to make use of a language not too expressive at the best, but after nearly 20 years of labor he completed the task and was given his liberty for the benefits which he had conferred upon his people.—St. Louis Republic.

Why He Was Cool.

Average Man—There's a run on another bank. Just look at those depositors crowding in. The fools! That's what makes money tight. The whole crowd should be carried off to a lunatic asylum.

Friend—You are allowing your deposit to remain, I presume?

Average Man—Um—er—I haven't any funds in that bank.—Pick Me Up.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hon. Henry B. Russell's Lives of McKinley and Hobart.

It is the object of this book to give a clear, impartial, and complete history of the public career and private lives of William McKinley and Garret A. Hobart from boyhood to the present date. It tells of the humble circumstances of McKinley's early days, of his life as a boy, of his years of unremitting toil, of his life as a country schoolmaster, of his splendid war record, of his career as a law student and country attorney, how he came to enter political life, of his achievements in Congress, of the momentous events that have transpired since, and the prominent part he took in them; of his record as Governor; of his marriage, his home life, and so forth. In short, it is the most complete and exhaustive record of his life and work that can possibly be written, for much of it was penned by his own hand.

This is not only the best but it is the cheapest campaign book extant. It gives more matter of better quality, and very much finer engravings than any other, is more handsomely printed, on better paper, more durably bound, and is sold for very much less money than any other book purporting to be "just as good" as this. We believe that one million copies will be sold, because this is the people's edition, authorized by McKinley himself, and its price—one dollar and upwards—brings it within the reach of all. Its high quality and its low price mark an epoch in the history of subscription books. There is no Life of the Candidates "as good as" or as low in price as Hon. Henry B. Russell's.

The illustrations are mainly from photographs supplied by McKinley himself and by members of his family. They are beautiful specimens of the engraver's skill.

We do not know when 546 pages have given us more genuine pleasure. If we speak warmly of the book, it is because it richly deserves it. It is sold only by agents, and is meeting with an enormous sale. Agents who introduce a work like this ought to be cordially welcomed. We believe that the best way to keep out poor books is by introducing good ones, and a better one than this has never been brought to our notice. It is a high-class book, richly illustrated, and sold at a marvelously low price. Put it into your homes. It will be read over and over again by old and young, with pleasure and lasting profit.

The work is published by the old and well-known firm of A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn., who want agents everywhere for it, and whose imprint is sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the volume.

We live in a country of which the principal scourge is stomach-trouble.

It is more wide-spread than any other disease, and, very nearly, more dangerous.

One thing that makes it so dangerous is that it is so little understood.

If it were better understood, it would be more feared, more easily cured, less universal than it is now.

So, those who wish to be cured, take Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it goes to the root of the trouble as no other medicine does. The pure, harmless, curative herbs and plants, of which it is composed, are what render it so certain and, at the same time, so gentle a cure.

It helps and strengthens the stomach, purifies and tones up the system.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Higgins—Do you think it is possible for an educated man to live, so as to be respected by his neighbors, on a dollar a day? Wiggins—Well, possibly. But his employer can't.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

"George!" "Yes, dear!" "Why don't you buy me one of those Havana wrappers that you were talking to Mr. Smyth about last night?"

To Offer a Reward of 100 Dollars

for a case of catarrh that cannot be cured, creates the suspicion that the article so advertised is a humbug. Do you know of any such reward being paid? Ely Bros. do not promise rewards in order to sell their well-known "Cream Balm." They offer the most effective medicants, prepared in convenient form to use, and at the lowest possible price, 50 cents per bottle. An honest and effective remedy, which is absolutely free from mercurials or other harmful drugs.

The pessimist should remember that, according to his own theories, it can do no good to circulate them.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral services of ex-Governor William E. Russell were held at Cambridge last Monday and his remains consigned to their last earthly resting place amid the tears of the whole Commonwealth. It was a great and solemn occasion, to which were gathered distinguished men in large numbers, among them the President of the United States, Acting Governor Wolcott and Council, State and Federal Officers, the Military, and people from all the walks of life, for William E Russell was greatly beloved by every body, and the mourning over his bier was honest and heartfelt.

Here in Woburn due honors were paid to his memory. Between the hours of 4 and 6 in the afternoon all business houses were closed, the bell tolled a funeral knell, the flags waved at half-mast, and a sense of sorrow lay deep in all hearts. The early and sudden death of William E. Russell is mourned not only by Massachusetts but by the Nation.

☞ From a careful and prayerful perusal of an editorial in the last week's issue of the Reading *Chronicle* we conclude that Editor Twombly has struck one of the most unique specimens of the genus Deputy Sheriff extant. The letter of the D. S. published with the editorial confirms such an opinion. The JOURNAL has done business with Capt John E. Tidd, whilom Deputy Sheriff, now Court Officer at Cambridge, for 16 years, and many dollars worth of it, and never once was such a thing as "commission" demanded, lisped, or even hinted at, by him. We have advertised for other Deputies and what we say of Capt. Tidd is true of all of them. We are inclined to believe that Editor Twombly has got snarled up with a bold and ungodly exception to the general rule.

☞ To those who have known "Charley" Conant of Winchester from a kid the fuss which some of the Boston papers made over his bolt from the Democratic party the other day was truly diverting. "Charley" was originally a Republican; apostatized and followed the Mugwump leaders into the Free Trade ranks; later posed as a Democrat; and now comes out as a "Gold Bug." The game was hardly worth the powder the Boston papers spent on him. "Charley" is a Mugwump first, last and all the time.

☞ The Chelsea *Gazette* passed into new hands with the last number. For more than ten years it has been in the Champlin family. The new owners propose to make the paper a credit to themselves, to the city, and to journalism. There is a good field in Chelsea for a firstclass paper, such as the new proprietors propose to make of the *Gazette*. William Alcott and John L. Wright are the Editors, and George J. Alcott, Business Manager. Success to it.

☞ Francis P. Curran, Esq., of this city, a Boston lawyer of large practice, is a new convert to bimetalism, and a hearty supporter of the Democratic platform and candidates. Up to a recent date he favored the monometalic standard and was not in accord with a majority of his party; but the agitation of the question led him to study it thoroughly with the result above indicated. His law partner, Moran, the Boston Democratic free lance, is a pronounced "gold bug."

☞ Hon. John M. Harlow of this city presented in the Governor's Council, of which he is an honored member, resolutions of love and respect for the late ex-Governor William E. Russell, whose remains were then lying it state in the church at Cambridge, and accompanied the presentation with remarks suitable to the solemn occasion. They were unanimously adopted by the Council.

☞ Editor Maitland P. Foster of the Wakefield *Citizen and Banner* kindly dropped in on the JOURNAL last Saturday and passed the time between trains in newspaper chat. Editor Foster makes a live, wideawake and most excellent paper, and, although he did not say so in so many words, we have an idea that his business is a profitable one. He is a levelheaded and companionable young man.

☞ Mr. Thomas Salmon, member of the Democratic State Committee, has declared in favor of silver and the Chicago doings, including the nominees. He does not say that he will take off his coat for them, but it is likely he will do considerable campaign work. To get his hand in he had better try to get the Boston *Globe* back into the traces.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. C. Colman—Hay.
E. Prior—Auction Sale.
A. P. French—Mort. Sale.

— The widening of Salem st. at the Converse place is about finished.

— Drop in and see the bargains Leathe has in Ladies Button Boots and Oxfords.

— There was a glorious good rain Monday night. But wasn't Tuesday hot though!

— Mr. E. C. Colman advertises some first quality of hay for sale. Read his card.

— Dog Days will begin to-morrow, July 25. We have had a touch of them this week.

— The St. Charles C. T. A. S. held an important special meeting on the evening of July 19.

— People had no excuse, so far as weather entered into the question, for staying away from church last Sunday.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— The property on Scott st. advertised in another column as for sale under foreclosure was sold by Charles K. Conn about five years ago.

— The work of the City Assessors for 1896 is drawing to a close, and the books will pass into the hands of Collector Maguire at an early day.

— The estate on the corner of Webster and Pearl sts., N. W., sold by E. J. Gregory at auction last Monday, was bought by Daniel P. O'Brien.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Orders for piano tuning by Frank A. Locke can be left as usual at store formerly occupied by Deans, the jeweler, and will receive prompt attention.

— The Trinity Sunday School held a jolly picnic at City Park last Wednesday. The most favorable reports concerning it reached the JOURNAL office.

— Walter, son of James Carroll, 5 years old, was badly burned in a bonfire at home on Broad street last Saturday. He was sent to the hospital in Boston.

— The family of Mr. Frank C. Nichols, the Woburn Ice King, are taking solid comfort at Little John's Island, off Portland, in Casco Bay, these days.

— We return thanks to Mr. J. Leathe for late Nebraska papers. They oppose Bryan and Sewell, and are putting in good work for McKinley and Hobart.

— Our esteemed fellow-craftsman, ex-Mayor Phil Richardson, has left the Lowell *Courier* and is again to be seen on the streets of Woburn. He looks fat and saucy able.

— Everybody should keep an eye out for the grand circus that will show here on July 29, for it is going to be something that everybody will want to see and ought to take in.

— E. Prior advertises an auction sale in Burlington at 10 o'clock Aug. 4, which ought to be carefully perused. A great deal of valuable property will be vendued off by him there.

— Mr. Stephen Hadley, 82 years old, gatekeeper on the Stoneham Branch, died last Tuesday. He was a shoemaker by trade. He was a citizen of long standing and highly esteemed.

— Both Editors of the Winchester *Star*, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wilson, spent an hour in the JOURNAL sanctum last Wednesday afternoon. They are very pleasant people and good newspaper men.

— The Canadian Francais Club of this city have fixed on Labor Day for their annual picnic. It will be held in Winslows' Grove. Committees are already at work and intend to make the occasion a signal success.

— On her 18th birthday, July 1, 1896, Miss Dora Winn was the delighted recipient of an elegant gold watch from her aunt, Miss Carrie W. Thompson. She also received a beautiful ring studded with pearls from her mother.

— Our city hoky poky is a good thing for the city. One man and his little, odd-contrived vehicle keeps the crossings and gutters as clean as a whistle, and the cost is not near what it was under the old system of street cleaning.

— An open-air religious service will be held on the Common next Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, by the Y. M. C. A. Rev. R. W. Haskins of Montvale will be the speaker. Gospel singing assisted by Mr. James A. Yancey, cornetist.

— Rev. S. S. Marquis, Rector of Trinity church, preached an able sermon to a large crowd of people on the Common last Sunday afternoon. It was the first of a series of openair meetings to be held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

— Mrs. Scudder left yesterday for Groton, Conn, and Rev. Mr. Scudder will overtake her there today. Both will spend next week at Shelter Island, L. I., where his brother has a cottage, and where a Scudder Family reunion will soon take place.

— That old dead elm on the Common, or Market Place, ought to be cut down without delay. If it is allowed to stand much longer the city will have a big bill of damages to pay for somebody's broken head or arm or leg. It should come down at once.

— Mr. and Mrs. S. Franksford Trull have about concluded, and wisely we think, to remain at their fine new home on Main st. this summer instead of traipsing off to the mountains or seashore for rest and comfort that can't hardly ever be found there.

— Engineer French and his gangs of experts are busy these days making house connections with the sewer mains. It looks to an outsider as though the city ought to give the Sewer Board some more money so that the sewer system might be completed.

— Mr. Waterman Brown was happy to furnish flowers from his garden for Dr. March's birthday celebration. Mr. Brown cannot with strict propriety be called a deeply religious man but he is a warm admirer of Rev. Dr. March and was proud to contribute his mite.

— Mr. Richard Morris of Plympton st. suffered an apoplectic shock last Tuesday, the second one in 8 weeks. His left side is seriously paralyzed. Dr. Conway, who is his family physician, trusts that Mr. Morris will soon recover and regain his health permanently.

— Col. A. L. Richardson has laid us under obligations to him this week for copies of late London, Eng., papers containing some of the doings and sayings of our only own Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in the Metropolis of the World. Thanks, Colonel.

— A concrete instead of brick sidewalk is being laid on Main st. opposite the Common which seems to be wise. It will make a fine walk. But who bossed the job? Shortly some of it will have to be all dug up again to remove the electric poles standing there. That is a curious way to do business. It looks like working the cart before the horse.

— Charlie Taylor, the artist, went out to the borders of Reading last Saturday and photographed Organist Clarke while he was sitting on the porch of his home there. Taylor got a fine likeness of the old organist, with which we understand he was well pleased.

— MEDICAL. Arrangements have been made whereby Dr. C. H. Jordan will attend to the professional business of Dr. Frank W. Graves during his absence in Europe. Calls left at Dr. Graves's office, No. 38 Pleasant st. will be promptly attended to by Dr. Jordan.—5.

— In the matter of riding on electric cars it would seem that Mr. Herbert B. Dow of Academy Hill "bit off more'n he could chew" the other day. He was a very weary person when he reached home at a late hour at night. And yet, it was a pleasant jaunt in many respects, so he affirmed.

— A large number of Woburn gentlemen were at the horse races at Lexington last Monday. Charles L. O'Neil entered Lady Iyams and E. F. Brody, Ora B. Lady Iyams won in four heats. It was an exciting race and the 200 Woburn spectators witnessed it with intense interest.

— Mr. James E. Boutwell was the official timekeeper at the Lexington-Woburn horse trot last week, and he got the figures down fine. He delights in a right down good honest contest between speed horses, and claims that the Lexington affair came up to his standard of what the article should be.

— The Misses Carrie, Annie and Kate Richardson took their Sunday School Classes of the Orthodox church to Pine Banks, Malden, last Wednesday and gave them a splendid outing. It was a thoughtful and generous thing for these young ladies to do, and their pupils appreciated and enjoyed it very much.

— The concert which the Woburn Brass Band gave on the Common last Wednesday evening was a rattler. There initial effort was just a little disappointing as to selections, but the next one, on Wednesday evening, was all that any heart could desire. A great crowd of people were present to enjoy it.

— The JOURNAL will print three more of the set of articles by "C." the last of which will close the very interesting series. They will be found as entertaining as those which have been published. The articles have been highly enjoyed, if we are to believe all the good things that have been said about them.

— Rev. Martin D. Kneeland, D. D., of Boston, made a rousing appeal in behalf of the Sunday Protective League at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening. A large congregation appeared to be deeply interested in the subject so ably handled, and it is believed that the address will do a great deal of good here.

— Agent Junkins read the Riot Act to the station hackmen again yesterday morning. Hereafter the hackmen are not to drive in for passengers from the down trains under the pains and penalties of the law. They can go to the up trains, but why not to down ones is "something that no feller can find out." The order came from headquarters.

— Mr. James W. Alexander, General Agent for the "Home Treatment Improved Gold Cure," is meeting with considerable success in this city. He has had several patients, all of whom are doing well, and might have many more if our temperance people would take the interest in it that they ought. We hope they will help the good cause along.

— Co. G, 5th Regt., are in camp at So. Framingham this week. Good reports reach this city concerning them. Capt. Linwood E. Hanson is praised by the boys. He is going to make a popular commander of Company. Lt. Col. and A. A. G. Charles C. Fay will please accept our thanks for tickets of admission to camp today, by command of Brig. Gen. Peach.

— Mr. Elmore A. Pierce is getting on finely with his "Residential Woburn" and it will probably be issued shortly. It is going to be a fine book, a credit to the town. Already 20 of our leading citizens have given him orders for pictures of their residences to be inserted in the publication, and many others will follow suit. The book will be an advantage to Woburn.

— Mr. L. W. Perham and his daughter Etta expect to start with their private team for Vermont in the course of 10 or 12 days. They have many friends and relatives in the northern part of the State who they propose to visit during the few weeks they are gone. It will be their third trip to that region taken in their own team and will be a pleasant one, we make no doubt.

— Last Wednesday, July 22, the Mianomo Camping Club left here for New Found Lake, N. H., where they will remain a fortnight or so. The Club consists of Edward H. Richardson, Louis H. Dow, Fred J. Ham, Clifton G. Buchanan, Edward Johnson, Fred T. Dow, Charles A. P. Bartlett—a fine batch of young men. The Wobegons will put in an appearance later on.

— The Woburn Democratic Committee held an adjourned meeting Wednesday evening to organize for the campaign. Nearly all the members heartily endorse the Democratic platform and candidates, but here and there one is found who does not. Generally speaking, when his back is scratched a mugwump is discovered underneath. The wheelhorses don't care for such little things.

— Last week the JOURNAL remarked that Officer French would find it a tough job to make the District Court believe that Dennis Begley is a profane man, and the JOURNAL was right. Last Tuesday the case of People vs Begley for profanity on the street was tried in the Woburn District court and resulted in a verdict of not guilty and discharge of respondant. F. P. Curran, Esq., of Boston, and City Solicitor J. P. Feeney defended Begley. Officer French failed totally to make out a case for the prosecution, and the accused was honorably acquitted. From the evidence of Mr. Joseph H. Buck and others, and also from the result of the prosecution, it would seem that the complaint against Begley never ought to have been made.

— The Wyman Green fountain will soon be in place.

— Officers Roche and Dennis C. Walsh are taking their vacation.

— The tracks are all ready for the electrics from Charles st. to North Woburn.

— Our clergymen are getting a good ready for their vacations. While they are away the JOURNAL will try to keep things and the people straight and up to the mark.

— Our old and esteemed friend and fellow Maine-ite, Mr. Harrison Bates, will celebrate, in a quiet way, at home in Winchester, his 84th birthday next Wednesday, July 29. May he live to round out a full century of life.

— The finest game of ball ever witnessed in this section of the country was played in City Park yesterday between the K. of C. of Lowell and a picked nine. Nothing but science and brawn were exhibited, and it was a beautiful display of both by both sides. Jones's barge took heaps of Woburn people to it.

— Hon. Joseph G. Pollard has nearly got back to a normal condition of health and is around the city about as active as ever. He has suffered a good deal from muscular rheumatism in the chest, but is now free from it. His speech accompanying the presentation of 80 gold dollars to Rev. Dr. March at the celebration Tuesday evening was in his old time easy and graceful style, and indicated no physical troubles.

— Capt. Jacob M. Ellis started for Northern Vermont last Monday evening to examine jobs of stonework which he is doing there and elsewhere in that region. He went direct to St. Albans and from there to other localities where he has gangs of stonemasons. He has recently been awarded the contract for building a stone bridge for the B. & M. Railroad Co., at Goffstown, N. H. Capt. Ellis is one of the heaviest contractors in this part of New England.

— For once the Woburn Band was not baffled, or even disquieted, by rain, and the concert which it gave last evening was one which called forth particular favorable comment. Commencing at a little before eight o'clock, sweet melodies were rendered until after half past nine, and even then it was with reluctance that the assembled multitude of 3000 persons saw the performers put away their instruments preparatory to departing.—*Reading Chronicle*.

— The following is the programme for band concert in Winchester by Mansfield's Maplewood Band, E. B. Mansfield, Conductor, Friday evening, July 31; if stormy, following Friday, August 7:

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. King Cotton.	Sousa
2.	Medley. Overture. A Jolly Night.	Beyer
3.	Watz. Immortellin.	Gunge
4.	Trombone Solo. Lost Chord. Mr. G. W. Chesley.	Sullivan
5.	March. St. Augustine.	Hughes
6.	Overture. Poet and Peasant.	Suppe
7.	Waltz. Ninetta.	Bennett
8.	Selection. Hunting Scene.	Bucculossi
9.	Fantasia. Living Pictures.	Dalbey
10.	March. Independentia.	Hall

E. B. MANSFIELD, Conductor.

— A branch of the National Association of Stationary Engineers was organized here last Saturday, by James Duncan, State Deputy President. They start out prosperously, 26 being the number of men initiated. A good set of officers were chosen, namely: President, Munroe S. Ross; Vice President, Cor. Sec., W. H. LeBarron; Rec. Sec., W. H. Bowman; Treasurer, James F. Kenty; Doorkeeper, W. W. Ward; Conductor, P. J. Woods; Fin. Sec., H. O. Doherty; Trustees, W. B. Smith, S. C. Hilton, James Kenney.

— The Phalanx left here Monday evening in a rainstorm for the general muster field. Capt. Hanson and Lts. Wade and McCarthy looked as fine as fiddles in their bright uniforms. Col. W. T. Grammer was present to see them off. It was a repetition of what he, as Captain, did 54 years ago, only then they footed it instead of going to the field in palace cars. Col. Grammer, Capt. Charles S. Converse and ones William Woodberry are the only Capt. left of the Phalanx soldiers of those days; at least, we call to mind no others.

— A big gang of laborers, experts, commenced work on the North Woburn Street Railroad tracks at the Orthodox church Wednesday morning for change to electrics and are working northward like beavers. The foreman, in the absence of Supt. Winslow, a smart, intelligent young man, assured us that, if nothing splits, the N. W. S. R. will be fully equipped and electric cars running on it by August 10, sure. That is in very deed good news. When that is accomplished three electric roads will centre here, and traveling accomodations will be complete.

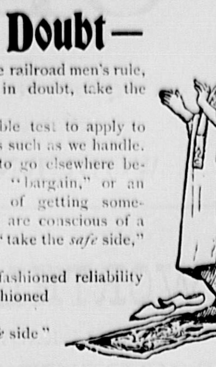
— Friday Night Club is an auxiliary of the Unitarian Parish and Church. It is a "helping hand," a promoter of the interests of the strong box, and perhaps godliness. At a meeting of the Club held last week the following officers for the current year were elected: President, Heber B. Clewley; Vice Presidents, Mrs. R. J. W. Phinney, Mrs. E. H. Wright; Secretary, Mrs. N. W. Eaton; Treasurer, Geo. R. Ferguson; Directors, H. M. Aldrich, Mrs. M. T. Allen, Mrs. H. B. Clewley, Mrs. S. B. Goddard, Benjamin Champney, Miss H. Josephine Ellis, Mrs. D. W. Bond, Mrs. N. S. Watson.

— The Scandinavian Congregational church will give an entertainment on Thursday evening, July 30, for the benefit of the Society and if everything goes as it is planned it will be a fine one. Several out of town Scandinavian instrumentalists and vocalists have been engaged, and American singers will participate. The readings and singings will be in both the English and the Scandinavian languages, so that all may be entertained. The music will be fine. The admission is 25 cents for adults; 15 cents for children under 12 years of age; reserved seats, 50 cents. We expect there will be a large gathering.

— We are pleased to note the return of Miss Cornelia Duren from California. Miss Duren has been engaged in teaching in the schools of Inyo Co., of that State, where she has held successfully a grammer grade principalship during her four years residence. She also established and named the post office of Tinemaha, Inyo Co. satisfactorily filling the position of postmistress in addition to her regular professional duties. Miss Duren has traveled widely over the State of California and returns thoroughly alive with its Western push, but notes with much pleasure the many improvements and stirring changes made in her native city during her absence. She has already had several flattering offers to return to California, but which we trust our discerning School Board will not allow her to accept, as we always advocate protection to home industry by the employment of home talent. Miss Duren is a graduate of our excellent city school department and of the Salem State Normal School and brings unexcelled certificates and recommendations of her work in California.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—



Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle. If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side," —*come to us*.

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

For Temperance.

A mass meeting in the interests of prohibition was held Concert Hall last Monday evening. Rev. Mr. Osgood, pastor of the M. E. Church, presided, and Mr. Leon L. Dorr was Secretary.

There were two reports as to what the object of the movement should be; the majority report favored a No License campaign, and the minority report advocated a No License and Municipal Reform fight. The former was supported by A. B. Dimick, Luke W. Fowle, W. S. Fetridge, Rev. D. Scudder, Rev. S. S. Marquis; and the latter by Prof. F. H. Lewis, James A. West, and Rev. Mr. Osgood. The majority report was adopted by a large vote.

The following gentlemen were chosen a committee to arrange the work of the campaign to report in September: Rev. Mr. Osgood, Leon L. Dorr, Henry A. Henshaw, Charles M. Strout, H. E. Cotton.

The city can be carried for no license next December if every friend of the cause does his duty.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, July 16.

The following petitions were received: Of Thomas Caulfield for edgestons at 88 Main street, granted.—Of Frank Powers Richardson et als. for the acceptance of Catherine Road, and of E. E. Thompson et als. for grading and putting in order Montvale avenue, to Committee on Highways.—Of John Lyons et als. for electric lights on Green street and of Bridget McDermott for lights on Grove street, to Com. on Street Lights.—Of A. J. Simonson for extension of Montvale Road and of Thomas H. Hanson for making Felton street a public highway, to Com. on Highways.—Of George Perry for a culvert (18 in. pipe) on Pearl street.

Henry Martin Eames and Alfred T. Carter nominated for Public Weighers. —Filed, communication from Cemetery Commissioners praying that the Water Board be restrained from cutting off water supply pending settlement of controversy.—Report of Com. on purchase of Rag Rock recommitted.—Highway Com. reported that cost of widening Main street between Kilby and New Boston streets would be $700: filed.—Com. on Claims reported favorably on claim of John Cummings, 2d, of $21.31 for concreting on Bedford st.: adopted.

On presentation of the facts by Ald. Bryant, it was voted to instruct the Water Board to refrain from shutting off water at Woodbrook pending adjustment of controversy between the two Boards.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

The Circus is Coming.

Summer brings no more attractive feature than the annual visit of the circus. The familiar smell of the saw dust, the sight of the time-honored ring, the glitter of spangles and uniforms, and the blare of the brass band acts like a tonic upon the amusement seeker weary with theatricals and disgusted with farce. The circus is the place to renew one's lost youth, with its illusions, its easy gratified tastes and eagerness to be pleased. You will go this year and next just the same, and enjoy it with the same heartiness. Hunting's New Railroad Shows will exhibit in Woburn on July 29. This year Mr. Hunting has reduced the prices of admission to his excellent show to the unprecedented prices of 10 and 20 cents. Adults 20 cents; Children under twelve 10 cents; Reserved seats 10 cents extra.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E G Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Personal.

Miss Mina Dearth is at Bath, N. H.

Mrs. W. E. Andrews is at Laconia, N. H.

Mr. Fred Turner is vacating in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. E. B. Richardson is at Laconia, N. H.

Mrs. C. S. Thurston is visiting at Bethel, Vt.

Mrs. L. A. Grammer is at Southbridge for a few weeks.

Miss Hattie C. Blake is taking her vacation at Nahant.

Holdridge supplies all kinds of bicycles and bicycle fixtures.

Mrs. John Wheeler is having a good time with friends at Littleton, N. H.

Mrs. W. P. Chute and Miss Anna Cummings are visiting in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. M. A. McCrilles and her son Ralph of Denver, Col., are visiting here.

Park Commissioner Elmore A. Pierce was under the weather last Monday.

John Elmer Buck will take a fortnight's vacation about the middle of August.

Mrs. Susan C. Bailey is stopping with friends in Woburn.—*Winchester Star*.

Miss Gertrude M. Heartz is passing a pleasant vacation season down in Maine.

C. A. Burdett and family will leave here to-morrow for North Scituate for the season.

Miss Mabel E. Patten has chosen choice spots in N. H. and Vt., for her summer outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Wheeler of Georgia are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Patten.

George E. Waters and family are at Hyannisport for the heated term. They like it there.

Capt. Abijah Thompson and wife went to Northport, Maine, last Wednesday for their vacation.

Bryan McSweeney, Jr., left here last Monday for a three week's outing at Meredith, N. H.

Registered at the Rockaway House, East Gloucester, last week, Mrs. J. G. and Miss E. L. Flagg.

Mr. Curtis Greenwood returned from Ogunquit Beach this week. He had a fine time while away.

Mr. George G. Hart has taken up work again after a short vacation. He is Hart & Co.'s right bower.

The A. O. U. W. of this city had a grand time at Nahant last Monday. They picnicked in full force down there.

Mr. Abijah Thompson, a Veteran of the War, a good man, is taking his vacation. We trust he will enjoy it.

Mrs. Dr. Murphy of Pleasant street, now visiting her family in Chicago, will soon return to her home here.

Mrs. Herbert B. Dow and her guest, Miss Grace Meriam, and Mrs. Z. W. Atwood, are at Rockport, Cape Ann.

Wilbur Wilson and Clifton Hanson left here last Wednesday for Calais, Me., where they go into camp for period.

North Scituate is the address, and will be during the summer, of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Grammer of Academy Hill.

Mr. Nathan Perkins of St. Louis, Mo., is circulating among friends here, the first time in nearly a half of a century.

Mr. Charles W. Fitz of the Boston Branch seeks summer rest, repose and pleasures down around Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Mr. Joseph F. DeLoriea and family are spending the hot season at their cottage at Swampscott. He has got well over the ague.

Mr. Baldwin Coolidge and family are spending their vacation at Cottage City, a favorite summer resort "down by the sounding sea."

Miss Mabel Winn of Hawthorne street, is the guest this month of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lane at their cottage at Little Neck, Swampscott.—*Malden Mirror*.

City Auditor Charlie A. Jones and family went to Old Orchard last Wednesday for a period of rest and pleasure. It was Mrs. Jones's first visit to that famous seaside resort.

The families of Hon. E. E. Thompson and C. Willard Smith left here last Wednesday for Old Orchard where they will pass their summer vacation. Mr. Thompson will go down later.

Miss Grace May Hart, daughter of Mr. George G. Hart of Hart & Co.'s Express, is at Nashua, N. H., where she will remain 8 weeks. Miss Hart is an expert stenographer and is doing some professional work at Nashua.

The peaches at Cuneo & Crovo's look good enough to eat. People going for a day's outing on the electrics or otherwise will do well to fill a basket of generous size with fine fresh fruit at Cuneo & Crovo's to lunch on by the way.

Mr. Herbert Robinson, Chief of Staff at Hartwell's Market, and family have gone to Maine for their summer outing. They went with their private team and will travel over the beautiful Pine Tree State considerably during the hot weather.

Miss Lizzie Lingill of Woburn, and Miss Emma Lingill of Manchester, together with Misses Ada and Mary Brown of Waltham, all of Massachusetts, have been visiting at Cyrus Brown's in Anson valley the past few days.—*No. Anson (Me) Advocate*.

Last Tuesday Mrs. B. H. Nichols and her son, B. H Jr., went to Union, Maine, for a fortnight's visit among relatives and friends. She was born at Union, but Woburn has always been her home. No doubt her visit will be an agreeable one down there.

Capt. E. C. Leathe of the Towanda Cycle Club, and Mrs. Leathe are enjoying the sea-breezes and also the L. A. W. Meet this week at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard. They expected Mr. F. A. Partridge to join them there yesterday to remain a week.

Miss Elizabeth A. Haskins of Fall River, and Miss Fannie Sturtevant of South Dartmouth, belles at their respective towns, very fine and fair young ladies, are summer guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ward W. Hart at their residence on Plympton st. to the mutual delight of themselves and the Hart household.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhœa set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhœa but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

North Woburn.

Mr. Baldwin Coolidge and family are at Cottage City.

Miss Emma Blaisdell is confined at her home with sickness.

The Yard of the Rumford Schoolhouse is being graded off.

Miss Fannie Carter of Browning, King & Co., is on her vacation.

The local C. E. Society is planning a trip to Fort Warren in the near future.

Mr. E. C. James of California was visiting with Mr. F. R. Webber this week.

The Sparrock estate was sold to Mr. Daniel O'Brien at the auction last Monday.

Mr. Charles O'Neil of Poole street had horses entered in the races at Mystic Park and Lexington this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bond, Miss Grace Bond, and Miss Mary Eaton, spent Saturday and Sunday at Concord River.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Watson and their daughter Gertrude are spending a few weeks at the Hummarock, Sea View.

Rev. E. A. Child of Endeavor, Wisconsin, spoke on the C. E. Convention at Washington at the North Congregational Church last Sunday night.

A horse attached to a team owned by Perkins Bros. became frightened at a bloomer-clad scorchess the other day and ran away, breaking a wheel off the wagon. Fortunately no one was hurt except the feelings of the aforementioned cyclistrienne.

It is said that much rivalry exists between two of our horse car conductors as regards the speed of their respective horses, and that a race is to be held in the near future. According to hearsay it will take several Savings Banks to hold the money that will be put up on it.

Mr. Thomas McFeeley has become the possessor of a bicycle, and although he has not been seen out on it as yet the neighbors believe he is practising on it in his wood-shed, basing their beliefs on the sound of frequent concussions, to say nothing of the language which proceeds therefrom.

There is some talk of moving the old cannon which lies on the top of Newton's mountain down into the yard in front of the Rumford House. This cannon which was used in the War of 1812 and is stamped with the Royal Arms, is quite a relic, and would make a good addition to the collection of curiosities there.

Interesting Figures.

The following figures will prove of interest to the taxpayers of this city:

City Tax,	$159,396 20
State Tax,	6,790 00
Metrop. Sewerage interest,	5,295 30
" " Sinking Fund,	1,150 82
" " Maintenance,	1,375 40
County Tax,	9,739 93
	$183,747 65

Rate: $18 10 on $1,000

The rate is 30 cents on $1,000 higher than it was last year.

Breakfast is the proper time to call the roll.

Swivel Silk and Silk Gingham.

BELLES! As dainty as a poet's dream. As tough as a string. Made for wear as well as style. Price cut from 50c. to 25c.

Dimeties in beautiful colors driven through. Separate skirts in colors. My own make. Only fault price too low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	25
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	18
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	14
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

Routes and Rates for Summer Tours.

The Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg R. R. illustrated book, "Routes and Rates for Summer Tours" published for gratuitous distribution, will be mailed to any address, upon receipt of 10 cents for postage, on application to Theo. Butterfield, General Passenger Agent, Syracuse, N. Y.

The book is exceedingly handsome and has many new features this year. It contains 100 new, beautiful half-tone illustrations of the principal scenery in the country described by the book. These pictures are faithful reproductions of actual scenes.

The book has 150 illustrations, seven very valuable maps, a list of 800 hotels and boarding houses, and routes and rates for 600 combination tours. It is the handsomest book of its character published, and describes all the country from Niagara Falls east to the Atlantic Ocean, including the St. Lawrence River, Canada, White Mountains, Green Mountains, Adirondack Mountains, and the sea-coast resorts of Maine and New England.

In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. The same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. March at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Life at Fourscore." Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by Rev. Dr. March at 7 P. M.

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Ark in an O. T. Home." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor, followed by Baptism at 7 P. M. Church Covenant Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Bird's-eye View of Mission Fields," illustrated by a large map. Union Open Air Meeting on the Common at 3.30 P. M. Junior League at 4.45 P. M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M. Old Fashioned Methodist Revival Meeting opened by a brief Praise Service. Monday evening, Official Board Meeting. Tuesday evening, Moonlight Festival on estate of W. P. Adams, Central Square. Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service at 7.45. Friday at 7.45 P. M., Experience Meeting.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 16, Helen H., daughter of William D., and Mary E. Waters, aged 4 months, 21 days.

In this city, July 17, Peter, son of John and Mary A. Fay, aged 5 months, 19 days.

In this city, July 18, John J., son of Thomas J. and Margaret Devine, aged 2 months, 15 days.

In this city, July 18, Annie M., daughter of John and Cynthia Graham, aged 9 months, 14 days.

In this city, July 18, Thomas J., son of Thomas J. and Mary Mc[illegible], aged 9 months.

In this city, July 20, Stephen Hadley, aged 81 years, 10 months, 20 days.

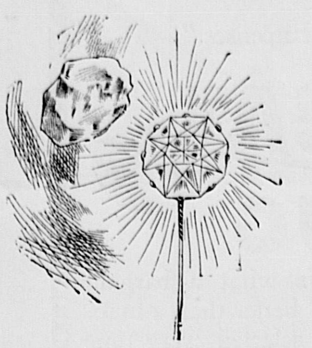
In this city, July 21, Hannah Mann, aged 77 years, 8 months, 17 days.

A QUARTET

OF BARGAINS is a condensed way of stating it. It's the whole thing in a nutshell. A story quickly and plainly told suits the discerning buyer. Our Quartet of Bargains this week is a lot of GINGHAMS, DIMITYS, MUSLINS, and CREPONS at the nominal price of **10 cents per yard.** You could tell them apart in the dark by finger contact. You know they are seasonable. All that remains for us to tell you is that they are fine in quality and pretty in pattern, that the lot is a limited one, and that at the price—10 cents per yard—they will melt away like dew before the sun.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

We are constantly placing on our counters new lines of SMALL WARES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSE, Stocking Supporters, etc. Our regular Line of Ladies', Misses', and Children's, SUITS, WRAPPERS, etc , are always new and styles changed every week.

***Please call and see us even if you do not want to purchase.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

A Grand Celebration.

Rev. DANIEL MARCH, D. D., was born at Millbury, Mass., July 21, 1816, and was consequently 80 years old last Tuesday. He spent the years of childhood among the wild woods, green fields and running brooks of a New England farm. So he came by inheritance to the occupation which had been pursued by his ancestors of many generations.

The district school he attended when a boy stood in a huckleberry pasture at the cross roads, 1½ miles from his home.

His nearest neighbor was the "Esquire," who lived a mile off on the hill, and the meetinghouse was three times as far away in the other direction, on a hill three times as high. The books in his father's house could be counted on the fingers of one hand, the *Massachusetts Spy* was the only newspaper, and the man most noted for smart sayings in the neighborhood wore a face painted crimson with hard cider and New England rum.

At 17 young March entered the village Academy and began the study of Latin and Greek, and entered Amherst College in 1834. At the close of the second term of the Sophomore year he shared with Horace Maynard, late Minister to Turkey, in the honor of the first appointment, a Latin Colloquy. March wrote the Colloquy, but was obliged to leave College on account of ill health before the exhibition took place.

He was two years out of College, and part of the time he spent as a book agent in western New York, and six months as Principal of Chester Academy in Vermont. Returning to College he entered Yale, where he graduated in 1840. At the Junior exhibition he delivered a poem called the "Iron Horse," in which he prophesied the completion of the Pacific Railway, which took place 30 years afterward.

The young man spent three years after graduation as Principal of the Fairfield (Ct.) Academy, two as a student in Yale Theological Seminary, and then was ordained pastor of the Congregational church in Cheshire, Ct., April 25, 1845. Since that time he has continued in the active work of the ministry, without interruption to the present day.

Rev. Dr. March has travelled in many lands; has crossed the Atlantic seven times and been around the globe once. He has visited all the Capitals of Europe except Lisbon, and looked in upon most of the great cities and historic scenes of the far East.

The Reverend gentleman has published eight volumes, besides many sermons and addresses, and of the books more than half a million copies have been sold in America, many more in England. Five have been translated into four of the languages of Europe, and sold in great numbers, especially in Sweden and all the Scandinavian countries. He is constantly receiving letters from all parts of our own country and from foreign lands expressing deep interest in the books, and conveying kind regards to the author. His books have all grown out of his work as a pastor and as a laborer for the common good of all mankind.

Rev. Dr. March's first pastorate of the First Congregational church of Woburn began on Oct. 1, 1856, and continued to Feb. 17, 1862, when he resigned. Shortly after he was called to the Clinton street church in Philadelphia, where he remained 10 years. While in Philadelphia some of his literary works were published by a well known publishing house there; indeed, it has been said that his principal reason for leaving Woburn and settling in that city was to superintend the issuing of his religious books, in the production of which he was then engaged.

On Jan. 1, 1876, the WOBURN JOURNAL said: "Rev. Daniel March, D. D., of the Clinton street Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, has been engaged to supply a pulpit at St. Augustine, Florida."

On Oct. 9, and Nov. 22, 1876, the First Congregational church and parish of Woburn voted unanimously to call Rev. Dr. March to return to his old pastorate. He was in this town five weeks that fall and during the time supplied the pulpit of the church, beginning Oct. 29. He also preached the Thanksgiving sermon, and in its issue after election the JOURNAL said "it seemed like old times to have Rev. Dr. March invoking the Divine blessing at the opening of the meeting on election day." That was in November, 1876. At the close of his visit he went to Florida and preached there. We have heard it said that he was a good missionary among the negroes of the South, and took a deep interest in their intellectual and moral advancement. Rev. Dr. March has always been strongly imbued with the true missionary spirit. His numerous visits to Eastern lands have had their origin and impulse from his interest in foreign missions. Generally the scenes of his religious books are to be found in lands visited by him—some of them more than once, notably Palestine, and no pen has yet been found that has equalled his in a description of them.

In the spring of 1877 Rev. Dr. March returned to Woburn and resumed pastoral work with his former people of the First Congregational, but in the capacity of permanent supply, his installation taking place on Jan. 22, 1879. At the installation, which was held in the church, 13 churches were represented, and the following were the exercises: Minutes read by Rev. C. H. Baldwin, Medford; Scripture reading, Rev. W. S. Batt, Stoneham; Sermon, Rev. Henry M. Dexter, D. D., New Bedford; Installation prayer, Rev. W. A. Houghton, Berlin; Charge, Rev. W. S. Leavitt, D. D., Northampton; Right Hand of Fellowship, Rev. D. P. Noyes, Wilmington; Address, Rev. Jonathan Edwards; Closing Prayer, Rev. J. W. Wellman, D. D., Malden. John C. Buck was the organist.

In October, 1894, being in poor health, Rev. Dr. March formally resigned the pastorate of the First Church, but his resignation was not acted on by the church and parish until the next spring. Strenuous efforts were put forth by the Committees, warmly seconded by the people, to induce the Doctor to withdraw his letter, but without avail. His action was a serious blow to all, for he was and is greatly beloved, and several ways were suggested by which it was hoped his valuable services might be retained, but none of them availed, for his health was poor, and he adhered to his decision, believing it would be better for him and the church to do so.

Finally, although the cross was heavy for church and parish, the resignation was accepted, and in June, 1895, Rev. Doremus Scudder of New York was chosen to take his place, and Rev. Daniel March, D. D., was elected Pastor Emeritas, which position he now holds, and there is not a man, woman or child in this city who knows him but hopes he may fill it for years and years to come.

When, a week or two ago, it was remembered that the 80th birthday of Rev. Dr. March was near at hand there was a spontaneous and general uprising of the people in favor of celebrating the anniversary in a suitable manner. The venerable Pastor was approached on the subject and, as everybody knew he would, filed objections to bar proceedings. It is not like him to look favorably on such affairs where he is to be made the leading character in them, and he protested. But his protestations were unavailing. His scruples were finally overcome—Rev. Mr. Scudder and Deacons Bryant, Pollard and Thompson were determined they should be—and the Doctor put himself "in the hands of his friends," as political aspirants say. It was appropriate and right that the celebration should be held. Rev. Dr. March's connection with the First Congregational church altogether as pastor covered nearly a quarter of a century, and would doubtless have continued longer had his health not become impaired to such a degree as to induce him, much against the wishes of his people, to resign the charge when he did. His health has been restored and his mental and physical vigor is remarkable for a person 80 years old. His occasional sermons are as able, his addresses as bright, his pen moves as freely, and he steps as spry, as twenty years ago, and the people are not scattering, by any means, who think he is better equipped for ministerial or literary work today than he ever was.

In skillful hands the church was elegantly decorated with palms, ferns, flowers and other products of the garden and fields. The front of the singers' seats, the pulpit, and railings were banked in these beautiful things, the effect of which was in the highest degree pleasing, especially as they were arranged with much taste and care. We cannot remember when the church wore a more galaday aspect, or was more attractive to the lover of the beautiful in nature. As one of the manifestations of the evening of the esteem and love which are cherished for Dr. March on every hand, by church and laymen, the decorations were an important feature.

The night was exceedingly hot and could not well have been more uncomfortable. The Dog Star, although not due for several days, had evidently anticipated his advent and insisted on an inning Tuesday evening. He had it and humanity suffered accordingly. A large audience closely packed in the big church, a multitude of gas chandeliers and burners, the mercury dangerously near the 90 notch, and it may be easily imagined that nothing short of the spirit of the grand affair, the eloquence of the orators, the music of the choir and organ, with Prof. Lewis at the helm, and the brilliant floral display could have kept the multitude together for half the length of time they staid there that evening.

The reception from 7 to 8, was held in the Lecture Room of the church and was a pleasing feature of the celebration. Rev. Dr. March, Mrs. Sophia Hovey, Mrs. Jameson, Rev. Doremus and Mrs. Scudder, and Rev. E. B. Webb, D. D., of Boston, received. They stood behind a screen of flowers and plants and did the honors of the evening very handsomely indeed. Hundreds of people, many from Winchester where good Dr. March is held in as high regard as at home, passed in front of the line of receivers and gladly took the extended hand of Dr. March, shook it cordially, and moved on to his associates. It was a beautiful and heart stirring scene. The room was densely crowded with young and old, church people and laymen, home folks and from abroad, and with a brilliant red rose in the lappel of his coat, surrounded by the multitude of warm friends, the Doctor appeared happy. Not any less so was the great company present.

At about 8 o'clock, after a masterly organ overture by Prof. F. H. Lewis, who scarsely ever appeared to better advantage than on this happy occasion, the great choir filed into their seats, the "orators of the day" took their places in front of the choir and behind a perfect conservatory of beautiful blooms and greens, the ushers bestirred themselves, the people flocked to the pews, lights were turned on, and everything was ready for business. The programme which we print below gives a skeleton of the proceedings, but of course it conveys no adequate idea of the amount and quality of the eloquence to which the audience were treated by the different speakers.

There was not an address that in quality fell below the degree of capital and the major part of them were away above par. That of Rev. H. C. Parker, for example was excellent. Mr. Parker had known Rev. Dr. March in Nashua, N. H., when they were ministerial contemporaries in that city, and he had only words glowing with praise for the old Doctor. He said many good things—they were all good, and what was better, they were heartfelt.

A beautiful scene was the presentation of 80 red roses by 80 young girls lead by Miss Esther Bean, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. G. F. Bean, who also presented the floral tribute in behalf of her company in a choice little speech, to which the Doctor most happily responded. There was also another interesting presentation by Hon. Joseph G. Pollard. This was 100 gold dollars—80 for the number of years the Doctor has lived and 20 for the additional years everybody hopes he will live and make the world better, cleaner and happier for his being in it.

This feature originated with Hon. E. E. Thompson and the credit for its success was due almost entirely to him and his zeal in the good cause.

The address of Rev. Mr. Webb was laden with good things. It was one of the most appropriate and touching of any delivered by the long row of speakers on the programme. Mayor Allen spoke briefly in behalf of the City but admirably as is always his wont. His health was not good—indeed he said he would not have gone out and made a speech to celebrate anybody's birthday but Dr. March's at that time.

Rev. Mr. Scudder and Mr. Frank B. Richardson acquitted themselves handsomely, and the beauty of it all was, every one who spoke felt every word he uttered. The speeches were filled in with music.

We give below the Introductory Address of Rev. D. Scudder as a sample of the good things said about Dr. March by the speakers. This was the keynote.

Dear friends, there are times when our community composed of diverse elements like ours is welded into a blessed unity of spirit by some noble force and heart beats in harmony with heart as God's children realize their kinship. Tonight is such an occasion. We are one great tribal family gathered in the wigwam of our chief and patriarch to wish him well on his birthday and to bring him our gifts of grateful affection for his long, kind, patient, helpful leadership.

If our age has any distinguishing trait it is that of making most of present time. It was the fashion of our forefathers to underrate the value of this life. Other worldliness dominated their religion and bade them live for heaven. They had a habit of giving their property to charity after they were gone. They shrank from speaking one's kind thought of a neighbor to his face. When he was dead and it mattered nothing to him his virtues were widely paraded. Today all this is changed. Our idea is not so much to live for heaven as to try and make this world a paradise. We have all eternity to enjoy the future world and only a very tiny segment of time for work here. The lawyers have taught rich men to be the executors of their own charitable bequests. Somehow we like to see with living and not dead men's eyes what good our gifts can do. We no longer think it unmanly to tell a friend our loving opinion of him. The kindly word of appreciation spoken face to face is worth a hundred epitaphs inscribed on cold tombstones. In this spirit we are here tonight.

There's not one of us present but owes a debt of deepest gratitude to Dr. March. It is nothing else than the common honesty of the heart that urges us to pay a small part of our debt here and now. And in the presence of the life of him to whom we look up tonight as father and friend how splendid a thing seems the privilege of existence! What in all the universe can be compared with the gift of life in an age like ours where true, kind, faithful, unselfish, Christian living, permeating community after community, encircling the globe itself in its influence, inspiring hearts with lofty ideas, cheering the sorrowful, moulding righteous character, making its undying impress on one's generation, stands so strikingly so winningly revealed as it does before us this evening?

Sometime I should like to testify to the constant inspiration that has come to me personally from the companionship in service during the past year. I can only say that this privilege of standing side by side with our Senior Pastor has been one of the most valued and helpful experiences I have ever known. It has put me into debt to Dr. March in ways that you can never know.

But this platform is crowded with those whose long acquaintance and representative character give them the precedence. Prominent among them for his high office and bearing the congratulations of our city whose birth was watched over and whose institutions have been so largely influenced by Dr. March, is His Honor the Mayor, whom I now introduce to you.

The solos by Mrs. H. W. Asbrand were excellent and well received. Either the "acoustic properties" were out of wind, or the singers were out of tune, or perhaps the heat—something, at all events, affected the choir unfavorably, or else the ears of the critics were at fault. The enthusiasm over the singing was perhaps more subdued on account of weather conditions.

With prayer, music and the benediction closed the observance of the 80th birthday anniversary of one of the noblest of Men, an able and faithful Minister of the Gospel, and a Citizen respected and beloved by everybody.

At the Wednesday evening meeting of the church the celebration was continued when, if such a thing were possible, the eulogies on Rev. Dr. March were warmer and more eloquent than they were the evening before. They were less formal, but there was heart in every word spoken. Some of the speakers were Albert B. Dimick, Alvah Buckman, O. F. Bryant, B. A. Tripp, Bertrand Strout, Rev. D. Scudder, Arthur B. Wyman, Charles E. Tripp; Mrs. W. S. Whitford read an original paper possessing feeling and merit; and the meeting sang with the spirit and understanding "Missionary Song—Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling," found on page 485 of "Songs for the Sanctuary," composed by Dr. March years ago, and pronounced one of the best hymns in any collection.

This grand celebration will make a bright page in the history of Woburn.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Organist and Musical Director, Frederic H. Lewis

Organ. Overture to "Samson." George Frederic Handel. Arranged by W. T. Best. Frederic H. Lewis.

Choir Anthem. "Far down the ages." Coldham Hall

Scripture Reading. Rev. Samuel S. Marquis.

Prayer. Rev. William C. Barrows.

Choir. "Blessed are the men." From "Elijah." Felix Mendelssohn

Introductory Address. Rev. Doremus Scudder.

Address for the City. His Honor, Mayor Montressor T. Allen.

Floral Tribute by Eighty Children. Presentation by Esther Bean.

Solo. "Orpheus with his lute." Sullivan. Mrs. H. W. Asbrand.

Address for the Churches. Rev. Henry C. Parker.

Address for the Conference. Rev. Frank S. Adams of Reading.

Choir. "Achieved is the glorious work." From "Creation." Francis Joseph Haydn

Address. Mr. Frank B. Richardson.

Address. "The Wider Work of Dr. March." Rev. Edwin B. Webb, D. D., of Boston.

Solo. "In Springtime." Victor Harris. Mrs. H. W. Asbrand.

Salutation. Hon. Joseph G. Pollard.

Response. Rev. Daniel March, D. D.

Closing Hymn. (Tune, "Auld Lang Syne.") A. Sutton. Choir and Congregation.

Closing Prayer. Rev. A. M. Osgood.

Organ. March from "Hercules." George Frederic Handel. Frederic H. Lewis.

Seen and Heard from My Window.

BY MAY GREENWOOD.

I have happily left the noise of the city and come to enjoy for a few weeks the rest and refreshment of a suburban town. It has been such a delight to dream of getting out of the city into the country where all is peace and quiet, where "the broad leaves clasp their little hands in glee," and I can feel one with the freshness and hope of the springtime, as I swing lazily in my hammock and like Beethoven "listen to the grass blades grow," or watch the fleecy clouds chasing each other across the blue, reminding me of the three little clouds that tried to get to the sunset before the sun got there. Blessed vision! O, do not wake me, let me dream again!

It does not all turn out exactly as I had anticipated; what ever does? There are a good many houses and people on this street, more than trees or shady nooks, yet there is an open field opposite, a little to the right, and another field, with bushes and rocks and some trees next the house, on the left. Between this field and my window a short street leads down to "Kidville," a place which probably supplies more boys to the square yard than any other suburb of Boston.

Today I expected a friend to visit me and hoped nature and all my surroundings would put on their holiday attire. They did. The weather was fine, and—for the rest—surely no street ever furnished a more buoyant, striking, musical and varied entertainment than this has today, and yet, it is ever thus.

It is morning and everybody and everything has an appearance of animation. There is a four story house being built directly across the street, and the carpenters come with their jokes and boisterous laughter and nail and pound, and pound and nail, all day. Lumber is brought and slid upon the ground with a crash as if the new house were indeed fallen into the cellar. Other men have dug up the ground in front, and for some distance each side of the house, and are laying curbstones, paving around them with huge round stones that are dumped mercilessly from the dump wagons that keep travel good on the thoroughfare. Overseers of workmen and grocery wagons drive past; three dogs stand ready to spring and bark ferociously at every wagon and man that passes; the air is instantly filled with shrill voices calling off the dogs, and in many instances mutterings both loud and deep from the men whose most frantic plunges dogward will persist in falling an inch or two short of the mark.

The train whistles a good deal too much as it rushes past the rear of the house, and the sound of the "trolley" is heard a few rods away. Two babies in the house opposite cry vociferously (especially nights) and we can, so peculiar are the acoustic properties around here, hear the mild reproof of the mother as she spanks them and says "ss-hh-ss-hh;" they sob, and all is silent. We imagine them tucking their little thumbs in their mouths and shutting their peepers for a short rest from mortal combat.

Hawkers call out their wares. I should know most of them if I heard them at the Pyramids; they always use the same tone and evidently have not life or animation enough to resent the mimicry of the carpenters across the way. Besides this, the street is being levelled, and today a new industry has appeared on this already highly exhilirating "Midway Plaisance." They have opened a stone quarry in the street directly in front of the house. Imagine the enthusiasm excited in the nineteen boys from eight to twelve years of age, who are neighbors, the delegations from Kidville, to say nothing of workmen, police, grocery boys, neighbors, pedlers, etc. They have in their excavations unearthed a monstrous rock and, probably in hope of finding Capt. Kidd's treasure beneath it, are drilling and blasting with a will. The sound of the drill rising serenely above the gentle murmurings around, makes us think of the hammering of the Cheerful Locksmith: "Women scolded, children squalled, heavy carts went rumbling by, horrible cries proceeded from the lungs of hawkers—still it struck in again, no higher, no lower, no louder, no softer, not thrusting itself on peoples notice a bit the more for having been outdone by louder sounds—tink—tink—tink." From fifteen to twenty boys stand and groan in concert every time the blow descends, while a grin spreads over the faces of the old Irishmen. Half a dozen of the boys now think it time to take a little recreation in the form of a free fight, others are inspired with the pugilistic spirit, and soon the whole street is in a broil, and the thunder of Niagara could not drown the noise that issues from these young animals. Others come flocking to the spot and I—rush into a closet and close the door until I regain my mental equilibrium—I can endure the blasting very well, but this!

Presently a handorgan man and a monkey appear up the street and such a following as the monkey and organ get, until the stone quarry again attracts attention; the rock is split already into eight huge pieces, and each piece must be split several times. There is a blast, and my friend exclaims, "There, see the boys coming by millions." I do not look—they are no novelty to me.

Now a hurdy gurdy tries its fortune because as he said he "tried to climb the barn." Surely boys are not flies, though they are as thick around here as flies in haying time. If there is ever a brief interval of quiet, Tommie feels lonely and beats his drum, and often in the house—this house.

Well, tonight workmen being gone and boys somewhat scattered, there really seemed to be what comparatively was a lull in the day's occupations. Only the shouts and laughter of a few young folks on the piazza, the noise of cars, etc., broke the dead calm which comes before the storm. I sank into an easy chair, and hope will spring eternal in the human breast. I said to my friend, we may be happy yet, when lo! "nearer, clearer, deadlier than anything before," a street band, with each performer playing in a different key, struck upon our unwary ears, and "ere three notes the band uttered you heard as if an army muttered, and the muttering grew to a grumbling, and the grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling, and out from everywhere the boys came tumbling—great boys, small boys, lean boys, brawny boys, brown boys, black boys, grave old plodders, gay young friskers followed the street band for their lives." Up the street the band advanced and step for step they followed and danced, whistled, sang, hooted and faught.

We could but think of Browning's "Pied Piper of Hamlin" and wish for one frenzied moment that this band like the pipe of the Pied Piper might have the power to draw the boys to some mountain side and shut them in, just for a little time, and let us have silence and heaven for a space of half an hour at least.

Well, at last the day is done and the darkness falls on the wing of night, the young Arabs have stolen away and are doubtless, by this time, sleeping the sleep of youth and innocence, and—after all—God bless them, they can be children but once, and as I think of them now, in the stillness, I love them, though, like children of which we have heard before, they are best when they are asleep.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. **For sale by Gordon Parker.**

Burlington.

Rev. A. Dodge had a card to the funeral of Ex.-Gov. Russell and attended.

A Christian Endeavor Rally of the Young People's and Junior Societies, will be held in the church, Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. There will be Responsive Reading, special music, an object lesson, "I am the Door," with recitations, mottoes, flowers, and singing. All are invited.

Special services were held at the church Sunday, in memory of Ex. Gov. Russell. Mr. Dodge's sermon in the morning was appropriate to the theme and there was special music by the choir—the most noticeable being a solo by Mr. M. Stevenson, Jr. The church was decorated. In the evening short addresses were made by Rev. A. Dodge, Mr. C. S. Butters and Mrs. M. E. S. Curtis. The bell was tolled at the hour of the funeral.

"Have tried others, but like Ayer's best" is the statement made over and over again by those who testify to the benefit derived from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Disease never had a greater enemy than this powerful blood-purifier. It makes the weak strong.

WINCHESTER.

Louis Goddu's family are at Onset Bay.

Rev. Mr. Newton has gone out on vacation.

A larger water main is to be laid on Cross street.

Our streets are to be watered on Sunday per order.

Miss C. S. Philbrick is rusticating at Cottage City.

E. Lawrence Barnard and family are at Great Head, Winthrop.

The N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co. have wired Main street in lead cable.

A party of the members of the Y. M. C. A. will go on a sea fishing trip today.

Workmen are clearing the lot on the corner of Main and Thompson street for the new brick block.

"The rich can ride in chaises; the poor can walk, by ——s" comes fresh to my mind every time I cast a wishful eye on Dr. Church's new professional carriage.

Some men never tumble, even when an idea strikes them.

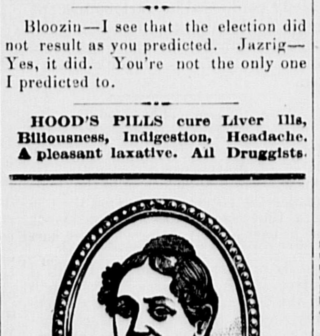
Keep your conscience, but not your farm, void of a fence.

A fat man, though not blind, is compelled to feel his weigh.

Fliply—I'm going to have a high old time this summer. Small—Ah! Fliply—You bet! I'm going to the mountains.

Bloozin—I see that the election did not result as you predicted. Jazrig—Yes, it did. You're not the only one I predicted to.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billiousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.



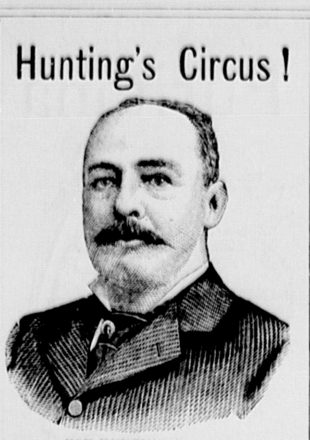
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling,** causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

HAY! HAY!

English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN, 71 Wyman Street.

Hunting's Circus!

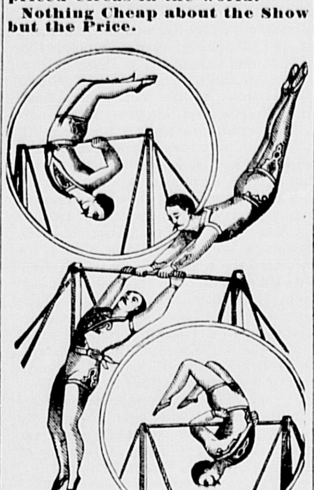


BOB HUNTING, Proprietor.

Will Exhibit on Salem St. Ball Grounds

WEDNESDAY, July 29.

Absolutely the best popular priced Circus in the world. Nothing Cheap about the Show but the Price.



Admission, 10 and 20 Cents

Children under 12, 10 Cents

Performances at 2 and 8 P. M.

Grand Street Parade at 10 A. M.

Men's Wear.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Good Value, 50c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Extra Good Values 75c. each.

MEN'S HOSE, 7c. a Pair.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR, A cooler. 25c. each.

MEN'S FANCY SHIRTS, 39c. each.

MEN'S NIGHT ROBES, Made from Twilled Cotton. Very serviceable. 50c. each.

Look in our Men's Window.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

FOR SALE On Salem Street.

AT A BARGAIN. EASY TERMS.

Fine **10 Room House,** with bathroom, 2 W.C., furnace, laundry, open grate, stable, 3 stall and tie-up for cow, carriage-house, fancy hennery, two summer houses, etc., all newly painted and fine order, with about **8 acres** of land, cuts hay for three head, large grove, beautiful park with elegant shade trees, brook, pond, fine orchard, hundreds of roses, shrubs, &c., or will divide to suit.

W. H. SMITH, 162 Salem Street.

Legends of Woburn.

A second series of above, with 32 rare plates, mostly from original drawings, etc., including a colored frontispiece of the First Meeting House in Woburn, will be ready for subscribers the coming Fall.

It will contain 18 articles not hitherto published, relating to the Legends, Traditions and History of our city.

Edition strictly limited to 250 copies; issued to subscribers only, at cost price, viz: **$2 00.**

As books now-a-days are valued for their rarity, as well as for their excellence, such editions soon go to a premium, being difficult to obtain, while the subscribers get the benefit.

All those desiring same, can address order to

P. L. CONVERSE, No. 10 Salem Street, Woburn, Mass.

Store For Sale.

Old Established Stock, Fixtures, &c.

Address care **Carrier 4,** Woburn.

WANTED.

A good man to sell Tea and Coffee in and around Woburn, will pay 20 per cent commission and furnish a horse and wagon. Big inducements in presents. A small bond will be required. For particulars address

B B, WEEKLY NEWS Office, Woburn Mass.

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated February 14, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2254, Page 72, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at 3.30 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of land situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street, distant, southerly, two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet from the southerly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning and running at right angles with said Vernon street westerly one hundred ninety-five feet by land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running southerly by other land now or late of said Mary P. Foster about seventy feet to land of Ernest D. Blackwell; thence turning and running easterly by land of Ernest D. Blackwell to said Vernon street, one hundred eighty feet; thence turning and running northerly along said Vernon street seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing thirteen thousand one hundred twenty-five (13,125) square feet, more or less.

ALSO, another parcel of land situate in said Woburn, on said westerly side of Vernon street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street, distant four hundred fifteen and 6 10 feet southerly from land now or late of Adna Page; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of one Blackwell one hundred seventy-five feet; thence turning and running southerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster sixty feet; thence turning and running easterly by other land of said Blackwell and land of said Mary P. Foster one hundred sixty feet to said Vernon street; thence turning and running northerly on said Vernon street sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to the following restrictions: that only single houses to cost not less than $3000 each, and private stables, shall be erected on the above described land; and this sale will also be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER, Assignee of said Mortgage.

No. 5 Park Square, Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer, No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to Edgar G. Fisher, dated October 9, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 2311, Page 49, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at Public auction on the premises on **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at 3.15 o'clock, P. M. a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street so called distant southerly six hundred sixty-one and 25-100 (661.25) feet measured along said street, from land now or late of Francis Hammond, as shown on a plan of land in Woburn belonging to Mary Pierce Foster by C. F. Hartshone, dated 1891, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Lib. 2254; thence running easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings one hundred ten (110) feet; thence southerly by land of Mary P. Foster following the line on said plan one hundred (100) feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster to a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant southerly one hundred feet from the point of beginning about one hundred ten feet; thence running northerly along said Vernon street one hundred feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER, Assignee of said mortgage.

5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer, No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated June 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2280, Page 173, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at three o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, being shown on a sketch of the estate of Mary P. Foster recorded with said mortgage, which sketch is taken from a plan of the estate of Mary P. Foster, recorded with said deeds at the end of Book 2254, bounded and described accordingly as follows: Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street at land of Adna Page; and thence running southerly along said Vernon street two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet to land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land now or late of Mary P. Foster, about two hundred thirty-three feet, to land now or late of John G. Flagg; thence turning and running northerly by said land now or late of John G. Flagg, about two hundred twenty feet to said land now or late of Adna Page; and thence turning and running easterly by said land now or late of Adna Page two hundred and eighty and 68-100 feet to the point of beginning. The sale will be made subject to unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER, Assignee of said Mortgage.

No. 5 Park Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles K. Conn and Sarah Frances Conn, his wife, in her own right, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established by law in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated May 8, 1890, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1975, Page 1, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Wednesday, August 12th, A. D., 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on the northerly side of Scott street in said Woburn, containing six thousand eight hundred and ten (6,810) square feet, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises at the intersection of Scott street with a private way; from thence the line runs northerly on and by said private way one hundred and fourteen (114) feet to land of Donnegan; thence turning the line runs easterly by land of Donnegan sixty-two and one-tenth (62.1) feet to land of Addie A. White; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Addie A. White, one hundred sixteen and nine-tenths (116.9) feet to said Scott street; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said Scott street fifty-six (56) feet to the point of beginning; being a part of the premises conveyed to said Sarah Frances Conn by Henry H. Flagg et als., by deed dated September, 1880, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1550, Page 244.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time place of sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, July 15, 1896.

By E. PRIOR & CO., - Auctioneers'
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

VALUABLE

Household Furniture

Farming Stock, Tools, &c.,

At Auction in Burlington,

TUESDAY, AUGUST 4,

At ten o'clock, A. M.,

At the Deacon Blanchard farm, so-called, situate in the southerly part of Burlington. The furniture consists in part of 2 elegant Parlor Suits in plush and hair cloth, 9 fancy upholstered Hall and Parlor Chairs, 2 elegant Couches, Rattan Rockers, 8 Mirrors, some very old and in fine condition, Hat-tree, old style Bookcase and Secretary, elegant old style Desk with brass trimmings, elegant Dressing Table with large Mirror, very valuable, 2 old styled Bureaus, Tall Clock in good condition, made in London, Sideboard, Dining and Kitchen Tables and Chairs, 10 very valuable old style Tables, Clocks, Pictures and Engravings, blackwalnut Bedstead, Chamber Sets, Bureaus, Comodes, 2 elegant Toilet Sets, Mattresses, Pillows, Blankets and Bedding, 8 Tapestry and Brussels Carpets nearly new, Rugs, Mats, Hassocks, Parlor Stoves, Cooking Range, Silverware, Crockery and Glassware, including all the furniture and furnishings of the mansion house. This estate has been in the direct line of the Blanchard family for 150 years. Some of the furniture is very valuable for its antiquity, the more modern is of the highest grade and quality, and all in the MOST PERFECT CONDITION.

If you are in need of Household Furniture do not miss this sale.

Also, one superior family Horse, 8 years old, 1 Cow, 1 Heifer, Carriages, 2 Sleighs, about 5 tons English Hay, Plows, Feed Boxes, Farming Tools, &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock with furniture. At 12 o'clock will sell farming stock.

This property is sold to settle an estate. Buyers should avail themselves of this opportunity.

Per order,
STEPHEN THOMPSON, Trustee.
Burlington, July 24, 1896.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage of personal property, given by Thomas G. Kaulbeck of Woburn, to Angus McKay of said Woburn, dated January 11, 1896, and recorded with Records of Mortgages of Personal Property in the Clerk's Office of the City of Woburn, Book 13, Page 623, and for breach of the condition in said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on **Monday, August 10, 1896,** at four P. M., at the stable of Angus McKay, on Felton St., Woburn, all and singular the property enumerated in said mortgage, namely:—One horse, one milk wagon, one sleigh, one harness, one ice chest, about five hundred milk cans, together with the good-will of the milk route formerly belonging to said Kaulbeck.

Terms: Cash.

July 20, 1896. ANGUS McKAY, Mortgagee.

Swansdown

Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

$200 REWARD!

The above reward will be paid by the

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION

For the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who broke into the House of the Association at

Walnut Hill Rifle Range

and stole guns and other property therefrom.

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Mar. 10, 1896.

SAM LEE,

Chinese Laundry.

First-class Hand Laundry.

443 Main Street, - WOBURN.

Opposite Central House.

CUT PRICES!

Shirts, wash, starched, ironed,	7c
Night Shirts,	8c
Collars,	1½c
Ladies' Waists, collars and cuffs starched,	10c
Ladies' Waists, all starched,	15c
Wool Shirts,	5c
Socks,	3c
Shirts with collars,	12c
Undershirts,	5c
Cuffs, per pair,	3c
Drawers,	5c
Handkerchiefs,	1c
Towels,	2c

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

☞ Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Good Family Horse.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES,
Central House Stables,
Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,

MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO.,
Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

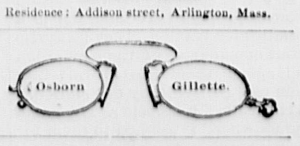
Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS; Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.



Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can have a pleasant warm room with bathroom and good board at a reasonable price. Call at

21 Auburn St., Woburn

Fair and beautiful—the woman who keeps at a distance the complexion beautifiers, paints and powders, which soon ruin the face. A healthy glow to the skin, a face without wrinkles and sparkling eyes, will be yours if you keep the system and the special internal organs in good condition. The young girl, or woman, often grows pale, wrinkled and thin, eats little, everything wearies her, she complains of herself as aching and sore and as sleeping poorly. Often she is troubled with backache, or a tender spine, with a bearing-down weight in the abdomen, or at periods she may be irregular, or suffer extreme pain from functional derangements.

Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., in his long and active experience, met many cases of this kind, for which he used a prescription which was found to cure such difficulties permanently in *ninety-eight per cent.* of all cases. Having proven so successful, Dr. Pierce put his "Favorite Prescription" on the market, and it is to-day sold more largely than any other medicine for the ills of woman.

For all functional derangements, displacements, ulceration, inflammation, and the catarrhal drain from the lining membranes of the special internal organs of women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription reaches the origin of the trouble, and corrects it.

MRS. CRIM.

MRS. MARY CRIM, of *Frankfort, Franklin Co., Ill.*, writes: "A few years ago I took cold, which resulted in female trouble, and affected my whole system. About a year ago, I took chills, had one or two a month; they were very weakening. Had pains in my sides, more frequently in left side; gradually grew worse until, finally, I had to take to bed. I had a bad cough and couldn't rest. I commenced taking your medicine, took it about four months, taking seven bottles of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five of his "Golden Medical Discovery." My weight has increased, and I feel better and stouter than I have for years."

TRICKS OF THE PHOTOGRAPH MAN.

By Tilting the Chin or Shading the Face He Makes Pretty Effects.

That the camera cannot lie is true, but even more is it true that in the hands of a skillful photographer deft manipulation of the lenses or of the instrument itself can make or mar the face or the form that is posing.

Even the photographer has his tricks. They are tricks that have an art behind them and turn the camera from a dumb mechanical instrument, which can set down on its plate only what is actually before it, into a discriminating mechanism, selecting at will, changing ugliness almost into beauty.

Nobody ever saw the picture of an actress that was not attractive. Some photographs of reigning queens of the stage are far more beautiful than others, but not one fails to catch the eye from the point of view of loveliness, facial or of contour. In tens of hundreds of photographs taken of women in private life few show any remarkable charm.

And yet the women on the stage, on the whole, are not more conspicuously fascinating than those who have never trodden the boards. The reason of the difference in their photographs is plain and simple. It is the trickery of the photographer, who, laughing meanwhile within his sleeve, so cleverly works that he changes—presto!—an ordinary woman into a beauty of the time.

It has remained for some French photographers to give somewhat in detail the actual science of these tricks of photography. The question is one of perspective and optical illusion. An egg, for instance, if the photographer have sufficient skill, can be so photographed that it will appear in the shape of a ball. In the same manner a nose or a neck may be made to seem short or long, a face longer or rounder, a figure stout or slender, short or tall.

In every person's face certain characteristics stand out as absolutely the best in their countenance. It may be the chin, the eyes, the nose, the mouth or the forehead. Again, in every face there are features that are weak and need strengthening, hiding, or some sort of "bolstering up." With the trained eye that is gained through years of experience, the photographer sees this at once. He may not see it completely. It may require posing after posing and trial after trial, at certain angles, before he gets the proper effect. But he finds—and this fact the French photographers have just made known—that there are some combinations in every face that will give a practically perfect photograph.

If the chin recedes at all badly, by a deft tilting of the head and a training of his camera to the right angle it is a strong, attractive chin that appears in the photograph.

The prominent nose that throws all the rest of the face out of countenance he brings his machine to bear upon until he gets an angle at which it is softened and brought into relation picturesquely with the rest of the face.

A sidewise turn of the head, and a large, broad lipped mouth may be photographically made into the veriest rosebud or "Cupid's bow" that a woman ever had.

An ugly forehead may be toned down into a most fetching one by catching the light upon it, by turning the head up or down, and a whole face bared in every characteristic may be metamorphosed by picturing it sideways so that the tip of a rosy ear may be seen.

Sometimes photographers treat paper with chemicals so that it can be stretched ever so slightly after the picture is printed on it. It is thus possible to stretch an ordinary cabinet print an eighth of an inch, thus working wonders in the picture. By it a round, chubby face has been lengthened into a Greek oval of great beauty.—Chicago Tribune.

A Tramps' Paradise.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript says that Australia is a paradise for tramps. They comprise about one-quarter of the population and spend their life in traveling from one little colony or "station," as it is called, to another. The name "sundowner" is applied to them for the reason that the sun's setting is a signal for their coming. The "stations" being so far apart—20 or 30 miles or even more—the people have not the heart to send them adrift to the bush, to go hungry for the night, and they are recognized as a necessary evil. The well to do farmers have usually a "travelers' hut," and regular rations are served out to these wayfarers, a pound of the inevitable mutton, a pannikin or dipper of flour, the water bag refilled and a bunk for the night.

A STRANDED SHIP.

How Passengers and Crew Are Landed by the Life Saving Service.

Suppose that a large boat—a transatlantic steamer, for example—has been stranded and the waves are running mountain high. Obviously, from its bulk, it cannot be near shore. But it is near enough to be reached by a bullet from the Lyle gun. The Lyle gun is a diminutive cannon. It was invented by Captain D. A. Lyle, United States army, and has superseded the old life mortar, which is still in use in England. It is lighter than a mortar and has a longer range. It will fire a long cylinder a distance of about 695 yards. A thin line of waterproof rope is attached to this cylinder. When the gun is fired, the cylindrical bullet flies over the ship, and dropping on the other side, leaves the thin rope stretched across the deck. When the shipwrecked sailors have secured this shot line, the shore end is connected with a whip or hauling line. This is an endless rope, or ellipse, nearly an inch thick and long enough to reach from the shore to the vessel. It is reeved through a pulley block, having attached to it a "tail" or piece of rope several feet long.

The shot line is tied around both parts of the whip, a few feet above the pulley block, and at a signal the crew of the vessel haul the whip on board by means of the shot line. On it they find attached a placard giving directions, both in English and French, as to how to set up the whip line on the ship. The want of this knowledge has been a frequent cause of disaster. As soon as the directions have been followed a signal is given to the shore. Here a hawser of the requisite length, 4 inches in circumference, is tied to one part of the whip or endless hauling line and is sent out to the vessel by the life saving crew pulling upon the other part. The shipwrecked crew fasten the hawser to the mast about 18 inches above the hauling line. Meanwhile on shore a crotch, made of two pieces of wood about 10 feet high, crossed at the top in X form, is erected, the shore end of the hawser being drawn over the intersection, stretched taut by pulleys and securely anchored.

And now the hawser, forming a suspension bridge of thick rope from the ship to the shore, is ready for either the life car or the breeches buoy.

The life car is the older institution. It will hold seven or eight people. But the breeches buoy, which will hold only one, is found safer and even, through its easier handling, more expeditious. This is a circular life preserver with a pair of roomy canvas knee pantaloons attached to it. One of the shipwrecked puts his legs through the two apertures and finds himself comfortably seated. Thus he is drawn ashore, and thus one by one all the passengers are saved.

This is the only way of saving life in a hurricane at sea, which would not allow of the use of surfboats. The self righting and self bailing lifeboats, which can be used in almost any weather on the lakes, are, from their weight and heavy draft, impracticable along the line of the ocean. The lighter surfboat can be dragged along the sandy shore by its crew and readily launched at the proper spot, but it is more easily swamped in a very heavy sea, and its use therefore is limited to the less severe storms.

When a surfboat is launched, the helmsman, armed with a long steering oar, stands erect in the stern. The crew, whose backs are to the wreck, fasten their eyes upon him and ply their oars in accordance with his directions. It is a dangerous and difficult task for this frail cockleshell to mount the successive crests of the big breakers that roll shoreward. No sight can be more impressive. Even when the wreck is reached the danger is not yet over. A collision with the plunging hull or the floating and falling wreckage would mean the loss of the heroic little crew. But by careful management the wide open jaws of death are avoided, a boatload of passengers is taken off the sinking ship and restored to dry land, and until the last survivor has been saved the surfboat continues its journey to and from the shore.—New York Herald.

FUNERALS IN PALESTINE.

Manifestations of Grief That Come Down From Great Antiquity.

At each death the women begin a peculiar lamentation, by which the entire village is informed that a death has taken place. At once the relatives come in their best clothes and join in with the lamentation. The women nearest connected with the departed rend their clothes—i. e., the upper garment, which is in the shape of a shirt, and is held by means of a girdle around the waist. The garment they seize at the opening in front of the chest and tear it downward, and the deeper the grief the larger will be the rent. This is afterward stitched together, but in such a way as to show the seam on the outside. Then these mourners put on their best garments, uncover their heads, which at all other times are covered, tear out their hair, strike their faces, scratch their countenances, beat their breasts, and many smear soot over their faces. Occasionally it happens that men, too, give vent to the violence of grief by tearing their clothing and pulling out their beards. That these manifestations of grief are from great antiquity we can see from the book of Job, written probably 1,500 years before Christ. When Job's three comforters came to him, they, too, wept and lamented and tore their garments and strewed dust upon their heads and sat with him seven days and seven nights upon the ground without speaking (Job ii, 11). When David, according to II Samuel xviii, 33, received the news that his son was dead, he went into his room and wept. His grief was so great that those without heard him (II Samuel xix, 2-4).

On the following day the body is carried into the church. While this is being done a number of women keep up a kind of a dance outside of the church, while they lament and moan, with their hair in disheveled state. The same thing is done at the grave. It is peculiar that the Arabs are so anxious to have their dead buried in the tomb of their ancestors, and this prevails to such an extent that many families can remember that their great-great-grandfather and all his descendants were put into the same grave. In case a person dies at a distance from his native village his body is brought home for burial. This reminds us of Jacob and his last request made to Joseph to bury him with his fathers (Genesis xlvii, 30, and l, 5-7). On the next morning, very early, certain women go to the grave to weep over the dead, as was done by the women on the morning of Easter (Luke xxiv, 1). After they have returned to their homes and have attended to their daily duties they go to an open place, which is in many cases a thrashing place, while the men are invited into the house of some friend. In these thrashing places the women sing funeral songs and repeat their lamentations, in which the virtues of the departed are extolled. Every family of standing in the village brings some freshly baked bread (Jeremiah xvi, 7), together with some dessert, such as lard, fried eggs, honey, olives, etc., for the women lamenting at the thrashing places, where, too, women from other villages have gathered for the same purpose. These things are brought to the mourners as food, and, after eating, all present take part in this official mourning for the dead. The men, too, come, bringing a sheep, which is killed for the benefit of the family and the mourners.

This reminds us of the official mourning of 70 days for Jacob and of 40 days for Moses. At the present time it is the custom to keep up the lamentation for two or three weeks, during which time the participants in the ordeal change from day to day. The women from the neighboring villages spend at least one night in this mourning place, while some remain from three to seven days. On the third, ninth and fortieth days special services take place at the graves, on which occasion the minister blesses the food which has been brought by relatives. This is repeated after six months and on the first anniversary of the death.—Evangelische Blatter.

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How They Circumvented Their Chief.

One of Roosevelt's many funny experiences with New York policemen recalls a story often told of Inspector Pearson, whose noiseless galoshes were long the terror of Washington cops. While walking in one of the streets of Georgetown about 12 years ago Inspector Pearson came upon two police officers sitting on the doorstep of a private residence, oblivious to the goings on in their beats. Pearson quietly took the number of the house and had the delinquents hauled before the trial board for neglect of duty. Ordinarily there would have been little hope for men in their position, but they were resourceful. With the consent of the occupants they employed a carpenter to remove the steps from the house and place them in front of the next residence. Then, as a defense, they stated that there were no steps in front of the house where the inspector declared he had seen them sitting. The trial board visited the place in a body, found that the officers' statement was true and dismissed the case, to the great surprise of Inspector Pearson. Some years afterward he heard of the trick and declared it the best that had ever been played upon him.—Washington Post.

Christian Trade.

The aborigines of north Siberia are possibly superior to Londoners in that first element of commerce, common honesty. "The merchants of Tobolsk, returning from their annual excursion to the north, leave unprotected what remains of their provision for the following year. Should a Samoyede take a portion for his use, he leaves his I O U, a duplicate stick, to show that he is a debtor, and in the fishing season he comes to his creditor and discharges his obligation." There is thus, when people are all honest, little need for precious metals and no apprehension of a drain of gold.

The want of business that we periodically hear of is a consequence of blind and greedy competition, vanity and fraud, and after 1,800 years of Christianity and with a wondrous outlay annually on religious teaching it would be absurd to leave an umbrella, even on a London doorstep. We are, in some respects, it seems, behind these semi-savages in Christianity. Yet the narrator of the custom we have quoted adds that "the difficulty of Christianizing these tribes is very great. Possibly better days are coming for them, owing to the efforts made by certain Englishmen to invade the lands of these aborigines for the purposes of trade." No doubt these aborigines will learn with some astonishment how little Christianity there is in civilizing "Christian" trade.—Quarterly Review.

Worked the Other Way.

"Madam," he said in a gentle, soothing voice which only the man who has something to sell can successfully assume, "I have here an article of soap which"—

"Don't want any soap," she replied flatly.

"But your younger brother there must get a great many grease spots on his clothes. Now, if you would provide some of that soap"—

"When you allude to my younger brother, I suppose you mean that boy who is standing over by the fence?"

"Certainly."

"Well, he isn't my younger brother. He's my son, and, what's more, he's the youngest of four, and, what's more than that, I read the papers, and if you think you can flatter me by pretending that I look youthful you're wrong. I don't need any soap and my time's precious."—Detroit Free Press.

SHIP SAVED BY AN UMBRELLA.

A Yankee Captain of 1812 Used It to Deceive the Enemy.

An interesting relic in the Charlestown Navy Yard museum is an umbrella which was used by the Constitution in making her escape from the English fleet in July, 1812. This is all that is told by the card attached to it, and the umbrella is a puzzle to nearly every one who visits the museum. In the first place, it is utterly unlike any umbrella that any one ever saw before, and, in the second, not more than 1 in 100 is able to figure out how the Constitution made use of it in making her escape from the British vessels. It is exactly like an umbrella frame in general shape, but the stick is about 10 feet long, with a heavy iron ring at each end, and is about 3 inches in diameter. The frame slides up and down on it just like the frame of an ordinary umbrella and is made of stout iron bars. Some people think that it may have been set up on the deck to give the officers a little shade on a hot day, but they cannot see how this helped in the escape. The purpose for which it was intended and used was as a sea anchor, and its story is as follows:

On the 18th of July, 1812, the Constitution, then cruising under the command of that famous old fighter, Isaac Hull, was surrounded by Brooke's squadron of five vessels. Before they could close in on him, however, it fell calm, and Captain Hull at once made use of the umbrella, of which there were two on board. A cable was bent to one of the umbrellas at what would be the handle in one of the ordinary kind, and the umbrella was folded up and taken out by a boat to a cable's length ahead of the vessel. It was then thrown overboard, and as soon as the crew began to haul in on the windlass it, of course, spread out, giving a drag, by which the vessel could be warped ahead. While the vessel was warping up to this one, the other one was taken out, and before the British had discovered what Hull was doing, he had got outside of the circle with which they had surrounded him. They immediately began to pursue the same tactics, but he ran two 24 pound guns out of his cabin windows and kept them from getting anywhere near him, as, whenever one of the boats carrying out a drag came up astern of him, he would fire with one of the long toms, and in this way kept the ships from closing in. This was kept up for two days, and on the evening of the second day a squall came up. Hull carried on sail through it, gaining such an advantage over the Englishmen that he was able to elude them in the night and was out of sight the next morning. Thus, but for the uncouth looking umbrella at the navy yard, the Constitution would probably have been captured or sunk, and some of the fairest pages in our naval history would have remained unwritten.—Boston Transcript.

Animal Appetites.

The dog, the bear and the monkey eat the greatest variety of food. The dog is so thoroughly the companion of man that, while he has preferences, he will eat almost anything that his master eats and therefore may be said to be as omnivorous as man. On a level with the dog, and possibly surpassing him in this regard, the bear subsists on a very varied diet. The ursida, or bear tribe, appears to be capable of sustaining existence upon a purely animal or purely vegetable diet, or to be carnivorous or vegetarian at will. They will contentedly feed and thrive on fruit, honey, nuts, snails, roots and other similar articles of diet, and rarely attack the higher animals, except when driven by privation. The grizzly bear and the polar bear are great flesh eaters, but in summer the former feeds largely on acorns, and the latter eats grass greedily. Their teeth, like those of human beings, are suitable for a mixed diet. They have the sharp cutting or pointed tooth of the carnivora, and the flat, grinding tooth of the herbivora. The Rev. J. G. Wood shows that monkeys feed on animal and vegetable food, the animal portion being chiefly composed of various insects, eggs, birds and cockroaches. The vegetable diet ranges through most of the edible fruits.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Dr. Johnson and Macpherson.

Though not the most virulent, Dr. Johnson was certainly the most formidable of Macpherson's opponents. He threw all his influence into the scale against the poems. He uttered the dictum that "Gaelic was the rude speech of a barbarous people, who were content, as they conceived grossly, to be grossly understood." This argument, it is true, would have carried more weight if the doctor had possessed an elementary acquaintance with the Gaelic language. There seemed to be nothing more to be said for the antiquity of the poems when Johnson laid it down that "there was not a Gaelic manuscript in the world 100 years old, and there could be no polished language without writing." And besides, whether ancient or modern, whether by Ossian or Macpherson, the poems were worthless. They were more "bombast and fustian." It was "easy to abandon one's mind to write such stuff."

Macpherson's reply to Johnson was to send a challenge to fight, couched, it is said, in the following elegant piece of Latinity:

"Maxime, si tu vis, cupio contendere tecum."

The doctor answered by purchasing a stout oak cudgel and issuing an ultimatum, in which he said, "I hope I shall never be deterred from detecting what I think a cheat by the menaces of a ruffian." Though Macpherson sulked in his tent and made no detailed reply to his critics and accusers, one of his backers kept up the spirit of the controversy by a retort, in which he made a threefold classification of liars into ordinary liars, d——d liars and literary critics.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Hopeless.

"Tom has proposed, and asks me to give him his answer in a letter."

"Shall you do it?"

"No. I will be more liberal and give him his answer in two letters."—Pick Me Up.

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NAPOLEON'S SON.

The Emperor's Nature Seemed to Be Transformed by the Birth.

During the season of 1810-11 the emperor's private life was virtually devoted to beneficence. In addition to the favors granted to Carnot he lavished money on other objects, some not so worthy. Canova, who had been called from Rome to make a portrait statue of the empress, obtained a substantial grant for the learned societies of that city. Chenier, like Carnot, had been a pronounced adversary of the empire. He now sought employment under it, and was made inspector general of the university, an office which he did not live long to enjoy. All the old favorites were remembered in a general distribution of good things. Talleyrand having just lost an immense sum by the failure of a trusted bank, the emperor came to his relief by purchasing one of his most splendid palaces for more than 2,000,000 francs. The court resided sometimes at St. Cloud, sometimes at Rambouillet, sometimes at the Trianon, but for the most part at Fontainebleau, where the ceremonious life, to which all concerned were now well accustomed, was marked by none of the old awkwardness, but ran as brilliantly as lavish expenditure could make it. The pregnancy of the empress was celebrated with great festivities, during which Napoleon performed one of his most applauded acts—the endowment of a vast maternity hospital. The empress was brought into great prominence as the president of a society consisting of a thousand noble ladies, under whose patronage the charity was placed.

The unconcealed and ecstatic delight of the prospective father found vent in delicate and tender attention to the mother of his child, and until her deliverance he was a gentle, devoted and considerate husband. His whole nature seemed transformed. When in the early morning of March 20, 1811, word was brought that the empress was in her labor, and that a false presentation made it of instant necessity to choose between the life of the mother and that of the child the feelings of the emperor can better be imagined than described. If the expected heir should die, his dynasty would be jeopardized, his enemies would once more be making appointments over his grave, the hopes of a lifetime might be shattered. But there was not a moment's wavering. "Think only of the mother," he cried.

The fears of the attending physician were vain, after all, and the man child, coming without a cry into the world, and lying breathless for seven minutes, as if hesitating to accept or decline his destiny, finally gave a wail as he caught the breath of life. Napoleon turned, caught up his treasure and pressed it to his bosom. A hundred guns announced the birth, and the city burst into jubilations, which were re-echoed throughout Europe from Dantzig to Cadiz. Festival succeeded festival, and for an interval men believed that the temple of Janus would be again closed. No boy ever came on the earthly stage amid such splendors or seemed destined to honors such as appeared to await this one. The passionate devotion of the father was constant from the beginning. It lasted even after he had been deserted and betrayed by the mother, after the child had been estranged and turned into an Austrian prince.—"Life of Napoleon" by Professor William M. Sloane, in Century.

Vegetable Diamonds.

The alkaloid of Calycanthus glaucus, discovered and first extracted by Dr. Eccles, may be obtained in crystals which from their high refractive power sparkle very much like diamonds. Some were shown at a recent meeting of the New York section of the American Chemical society. This alkaloid has the highest refractive power of any known organic substance. A nitroso compound of calycanthine is thalleiocanthine. This forms dark colored salts that in dilute solution are a brilliant green. No therapeutic application of the alkaloids has yet been announced.—Popular Science News.

A Canard.

The origin of "canard" is said by Darmesteter, page 56, to be as follows: In the seventeenth century it was usual to say, "Vendre a quelqu'un un canard a moitie"—i. e., to sell a person half a duck, meaning it to pass for a whole duck; hence a canard took the sense of a lie. Littre says that canard comes from the old expression, "Vendre un canard a moitie" (to half sell a duck), in which a moitie was subsequently suppressed. It is clear that to sell half a duck is not to sell it at all; hence the sense to take in, make a fool of.—Notes and Queries.

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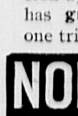

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 26.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. x, 8-19—Memory Verses, 11, 12—Golden Text, Ps. xxvii, 1—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

8. "And the children of Ammon came out and put the battle in array at the entering in of the gate." Previous to this we read that the Lord had given David rest from all his enemies; that the Lord preserved David whithersoever he went, and that David reigned over all Israel, executing judgment and justice unto all his people (chapters vii, 1; viii, 6, 14, 15). The Lord having shown His loving kindness to David in promising to make unto him an everlasting kingdom, David rests upon the word of the Lord, and living in peace seeks to show kindness to all. We saw in the last lesson his kindness to Jonathan's son, and this chapter begins with a record of his kindness to Hanun, king of Ammon, but the princes of Ammon persuaded Hanun that David meant evil, and not good, so he took David's servants who had come with comfort for him and treated them shamefully. David did not take this ingratitude and humilation as meekly as he had done some others and started Joab and the host of his mighty men out to punish Ammon. The Ammonites hired helpers and gave David battle.

9-11. "If the Syrians be too strong for me, then thou shalt help me, but if the children of Ammon be too strong for thee, then I will come and help thee." Thus said Joab, the captain of David's host, to his brother Abishai, with whom he divided the army, Joab taking the choice men to contend with the Syrians, and Abishai taking the rest to fight with the Ammonites. Joab and Abishai were sons of David's sister Zeruiah (I Chron. ii, 16; II Sam. ii, 18). There were three sons, but Asahel had been slain by Abner, the captain of Saul's host.

12. "Be of good courage and let us play the men for our people and for the cities of our God, and the Lord do that which seemeth Him good." Thus Joab encouraged the hearts of his soldiers by reminding them that they stood for God and for His land and people. Compare I Chron. xix, 13. There is no strength like the knowledge that we are for God, standing for Him as His witnesses. He gave this encouragement to Joshua, saying, "Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid; neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest" (Joshua i, 9). Nehemiah encouraged his people with these words: "Be not ye afraid of them; remember the Lord which is great and terrible and fight for your brethren, your sons and your daughters, your wives and your houses" (Neh. iv, 14). With a whole hearted trust in God, reliance upon Him, surrender to Him, with a readiness to do His bidding. There must also be the heart to say, Now let Him do that which seemeth Him good. If He willeth apparent defeat for us, it must be well; if He willeth victory for us, it will be well. Whether He willeth health or sickness, life or death, all is well that He willeth.

Ill that God blesses is our good,
And unblessed good is ill,
And all is right that seems most wrong
If it be His sweet will.

"Christ shall be magnified in my body whether by life or by death" (Phil. i, 20).

13, 14. "They fled before him." Thus did both Syrians and Ammonites before Joab and Abishai, and Joab returned and came to Jerusalem. It was written concerning Israel that "one should chase 1,000 and two put 10,000 to flight." "The Lord shall cause thine enemies that rise up against thee to be smitten before thy face; they shall come out against thee one way and flee before thee seven ways" (Deut. xxxii, 30; xxviii, 7). When Israel went forth as the people of God, no armies could stand before them, for God was with them to fight their battles (Deut. i, 30; iii, 22). When they went in their own strength, they were easily overcome. With us now in this present life it must be a whole hearted reliance upon God either for salvation or for victory over self and sin; otherwise our enemies will be too strong for us. But, yielding to and relying upon Him, we shall sing, "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ" (I Cor. xv, 57).

15, 16. The Syrians, chafing under their defeat, gather others with them and return to fight with Israel, for the spirit of rebellion against God is not easily put down. The spirit that was in Pharaoh and Sennacherib is the spirit of the devil, who would, if possible, dethrone God Himself. It shall be fully manifest in the last days in the person of the antichrist, who shall with his armies make war against the Lamb of God and His armies, but the Lamb shall overcome them for He is Lord of Lords and King of Kings (Rev. xix, 19, 20; xvii, 14). The last phase of it shall be at the end of the thousand years of Christ's personal reign, when the devil, loosed from the pit, shall make his last attack upon the people of God (Rev. xx, 7-10). Every thought or act against God and His word is a phase of this awful spirit which must finally find its home where it belongs, with the devil and his angels.

17, 18. David himself now takes the field and at least 40,700 Syrians are slain and also the captain of their host. This also is suggestive of our Lord Himself coming with His armies to overthrow the enemies of Israel, when the slain shall be so many that the house of Israel shall be seven months burying the dead (Ezek. xxxix, 12). This same Lord Jesus who has done and who shall do such great and terrible things for Israel is our Saviour and Lord. By His finished work He gives us eternal redemption; because He lives we shall live who are in Him, and in due time we shall come with Him when He comes to judge the nations (Col. iii, 4; Rev. xix, 14; Math. xxv, 31). Let us only abide in His love and we need fear no evil. "If God be for us, who can be against us?"

19. "All the kings made peace with Israel and served them." In the days of which we have spoken, when our Lord shall come in power and glory, it is written that "All kings shall fall down before Him, all nations shall serve Him" (Ps. lxxii, 11). "All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before Thee, O Lord, and shall glorify Thy name" (Ps. lxxxvi, 9). It is also written of Israel in those days, "The nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea those nations shall be utterly wasted (Isa lx, 12). Let us now submit wholly and cheerfully to the Prince of Peace and enjoy a foretaste of His kingdom.

Michigan University In Congress.

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Chickens In the Rain.

On a rainy morning a good deal of wisdom may be learned from the chickens. If it is to be a soggy, rainy, drizzly day—all day—the chickens will get out and stand about in the rain with an utterly indifferent manner. They look just as human beings feel. And they keep it up all day. But if the rain is to continue but a few hours the chickens will stay under shelter. They cannot be kept out. They hurry under cover when disturbed and stay there till the fair weather comes, which it does presently. And then they go out and enjoy the sunshine. The chickens know.—Chicago Post.

Patriotism and Profit.

Few men in this enlightened age run for an office until that office has perfectly assured them that it can defray all their expenses. We have patriots, but you can count them while you are opening your umbrella.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Cut Down Expenses." 68

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Normandy Cider and Champagne.

As a fact, the finest cider is not made by the British grower, but in Normandy. They have in that province brought cider making to perfection. The total produce every year there amounts to hundreds of millions of gallons, and it is made with the utmost care. To begin, they choose the site of the orchard with judgment and see that the soil is of the type which apples love, and they are equally thoughtful in selecting the varieties of the apple most fit for cider. Indeed, for the very finest cider their solicitude is so great that none but the second or third year's fruit of the trees is used, and when the process of fermentation is reached nothing is left to chance. Chemists of great experience watch the changes in the liquor, and the skill with which the process is regulated is based on the knowledge gathered from long practice. The result is that some Normandy cider is equal in delicacy and flavor to fine champagne, and many cheap champagnes are simply sophistocated cider.

This deception is very general. The great bulk of the cider made in Normandy goes to the champagne districts and is used to make cheap champagne and to form the body of other wines too. Port, it seems, can be made and often is made of cider, the color being imparted by logwood or red beet juice and the flavor by the addition, in very nice proportions, of the root of the rhatany. This, it is said, is an imitation so excellent that the flavor would deceive a good judge of port. It is quite certain that all the cider made in Normandy does not, by a very large proportion, go on the market as cider, and that it is sold in the guise of cheap wines, both white and red. Certainly than the champagne cider of Normandy there is nothing more delicate and effervescent, unless it be the same product of California when at its best.—Chambers' Journal.

Frogs as Weather Prophets.

Frogs have from remote times been regarded as weather prophets, and at the present day in some parts of Germany the European tree frog (Hyla arborea) is used as a barometer. A few of them are placed in a tall bottle provided with miniature ladders, the steps of which they ascend during fine weather, seeking the bottom again on the approach of rain.

Anatomical structures of a variety of kinds are characteristic of different species of frogs, having to do with the voice organs. So it is that many croak, some chirp and some almost bellow. Many emit noises most disagreeable to all ears, while others give vent to sounds that under some circumstances are quite enjoyable.—Popular Science Monthly.

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EFFECTUAL.—Charles J. Booth, Olivewood, Cal., says: "I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for several years, and have always found them most effectual in the relief of ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver, and constipated bowels."

"I wish Professor Langley would hurry and get his flying machine perfected." "Why?" "I want to visit some of my castles in the air."

First Night—Was the new play a success? Parquet—Well, I don't know; but one outraged man in the audience called the author out.

Women who are weak and nervous, who have no appetite and cannot sleep, find strength and vigor in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The mermaid's favorite tune—Neptune.

SAME PRICE AS OTHER TOBACCOS

B.L. Tobacco

BUCHANAN & LYALL'S B.L. TOBACCO

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1896. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 34.

Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,

361 Main Street. Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

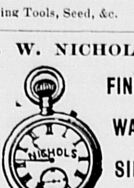
UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass.
Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
THE WELL-KNOWN
EYE SPECIALIST,
Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, July 30.
☞ EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
, Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

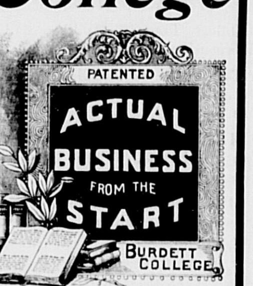
Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
, All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,
BUILDER,
8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.
☞ Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

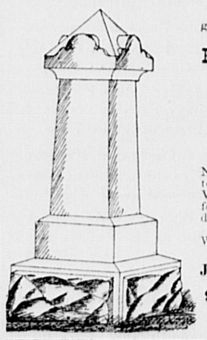
Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

WHY NOT ATTEND
Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open for Visitors all Summer. Prospectus Free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.



Special attention given to
Resetting, and Cleansing Work
Now in the Cemetery. Also Rustic Vases and Urns for private residences.
Monumental Warerooms of
John J. Hern,
96 Salem St.
WOBURN.

The Woburn Journal

AN IDYL OF THE NURSERY.

"Takes too long to walk down stairs,"
All the youngsters say.
"You have to go so awful slow,
And you must feel your way.
And you may trip, or you may slip
And tumble down below—
Sliding down the banisters
Is the only way to go."

Sliding down the banisters
Swifter than a flash,
Whizzing through the atmosphere,
Cutting quite a dash,
Makes the blood rush to your brain,
Rocking like a railway train.
Mind the curves with might and main
As you sway and clash.

Sliding down the banisters
Takes your breath away,
And, oh, the noise of girls and boys
Flushed with frantic play.
Laughter pealing thro' the air
Drives away your grim despair,
Lulls the fevered brow of care,
'Neath the children's sway.

—Pearson's Weekly.

A QUEER CASE.

Many years have passed since we were sitting together, one May morning, in a trellised arbor that overlooked Mentone and its western bay. My friend was a handsome man of 40 years or so, a landscape painter, who lacked fame, I believe, only because he lacked the desire of fame and the spur of poverty because he could be content with art for art's sake.

"If you like," he said, "I will tell you a queer story about myself. I do not swear you to secrecy, since love laughs at the vows of confidants as well as of lovers, but, as you are an alter ego, you must agree to keep my story to yourself till the actors have left the scene. Besides, I do not suppose you will ever yearn desperately to impart the secret to others."

I laughingly held out my hand in sign of agreement, and he proceeded with his tale.

"You must know," he began, "that from my early childhood my mother's brother stood to me in place of parents. Well to do, leisured, he was mainly engrossed in scientific pursuits. Grave, of severe and dignified demeanor, he had long cultivated the talent of silence. As I grew up he indulged me in my desire of freedom and my love of art. He expressed himself as satisfied with my choice of profession, supplied me amply with requisite funds, approved my diligence, shook his head at most when I could not show him many new studies. There was only one subject which could serve to break down his reserve, and that was woman. Even then he seldom ventured beyond witty epigrams. The cause of this confirmed misogyny I may be right in assigning to some youthful love disappointment, but I have nothing but conjecture to base upon. I was eager to please this crabbed, austere uncle of mine, whom I knew to be warm hearted at the core, so unostentatiously helpful was he to all whom he discovered to be in need of assistance, but my eagerness led me to the commission of an error. I was constantly on the lookout for epigrams that should be new to him and occasionally managed to fashion one which I could produce as an impromptu. I readily seized opportunities to pass from epigram to declamation. In a word, I overdid my part. And yet my uncle seemed to quietly smile at my sallies and often congratulated me on my revolt from petticoat government.

"Well, I can honestly say that for long my art was my sole mistress, but when I was reaching my thirtieth year Don Cupid spread his wiles and captured me. I was making studies of Picardy scenery and visiting at a pleasant chateau. My hostess' daughter one day informed me that the dear music mistress and friend of her school days (an English lady, she added) was to arrive in the course of the week. 'My fate, my fate,' I murmured at her advent. It was a case of love at first sight; and, moreover, the coup de foudre was not one-sided. I committed another error, much graver than the first. I told her of my uncle's idiosyncrasy and, though she was inexperienced (she was but a year or two younger than I) and had not lacked, could not have lacked, unaccepted lovers, I won her reluctant consent to a secret marriage. The case was simplified since she had none but distant relatives, could readily resign her post, cared not for society. And so we spent a happy winter in the London in which my uncle and I lived, but not together—hidden, unsuspected. In the spring it was my custom to go to Italy, and of course my cry this time was Italiam petimus, first person plural.

"But with the spring came the unexpected death of my uncle. One morning I rang at his door and was stupefied by the tidings that he had been found but an hour or two ago dead in his bed. A messenger had been sent at once to my studio, but I was not there. I had just come in time to forestall further inquiries at the homes of various artists with whom it might be supposed that I had staid the night. Dazed, I crossed the threshold of the death chamber and looked sorrowfully on that truest friend whose voice I should hear no more. I realized the criminality of my want of confidence, my silence, my secrecy. Aye, but repentance was useless, the past is irrevocable. An hour later I sallied out into the streets for a little while and sent a telegram to Margaret informing her in guarded terms of what had happened and of my necessary absences till I should have executed the last due rites.

"To the funeral succeeded the opening and reading of the will, a matter which had but little occupied my careless thoughts. Could I believe my ears? Yet there was no possible doubt. His 'dear nephew' was his sole legatee on condition that he should marry in the space of two years, during which time the customary charitable subscriptions and my quarterly subvention were to be paid. Otherwise the property was to pass in certain proportions to these charities, and his 'dear nephew' was to look to his art for a livelihood. I sought privacy with what haste I could and tried to think it all over. Why this total change in my uncle's views? Had he repented of his wonted fear and hatred of women? Had my exaggerated echoes of his sentiments displeased him, as masters are wont to be displeased with too apt disciples? On the other hand, sure that I was a confirmed celibate, did he wish by an unacceptable, impossible condition to drive me from amateurism to strenuous achievement in my art? Well, facts were facts, and hypotheses were only hypotheses. I walked hastily homeward to Margaret, thinking the while how I should break the news. Greeted with an anxious inquiry as to my paleness, I stammered out the tidings in coherent fashion. She, too, grew pale, and a long silence followed. I could not read the meaning of her face, for her eyes were averted. I waited for her to speak, but in vain. At last she walked away to the window and turned her back to me. Gently I raised her hand to kiss, but she drew it away as though she were stung and fronted me with flashing eyes and quivering lips.

"'So this is what you have brought me to,' she cried, trembling with passion and anger. 'I trusted you, and this is the reward of my confidence.'

"And reproach followed reproach. I am not sure that she did not even charge me with knowing my uncle's intentions from the first, though how such knowledge and deceit were compatible with my actions and the present situation were quite beyond my comprehension. But, then, it was passion and not logic that dictated her words. However, I looked upon myself as a justly arraigned culprit and bowed my head to the storm, hoping against hope for a revulsion in her feelings, for tears and imploring hands. But when she had made an end she stood calm, self possessed, scornful. I made a last effort. I was eloquent, for my heart was full of pride and pity and hope. I declared myself ready to forego fortune; I should work at my art till I won success. She should be my nurse, my comforter. But she only tossed her head and sneered, 'Love in a cottage, I know what that means.' My love then turned to bitterness, for then I knew that when women sneer at romance they forsake their very womanliness, they harden their hearts. She marked the change and pointed to the door.

"'Not a word, sir. Go. Let me see you no more. Go your way and I will go mine. My friends will protect me from you.'

"I found myself in the street, crushed, dazed, stupid with conflicting emotions. Was this the woman I had loved so dearly—this the Margaret for whom I was ready, if needs be, to embrace poverty? Poverty! The man who is poor has no friends; on friendship let no man count when fortune is adverse. And the love that is stronger than death * * * was evidently unable to face poverty. Margaret's love! Clearly she had none or she would not have reproached me, abandoned me at the very first trial. I shook myself together, promised myself to forget her. She was not worthy of remembrance; she was merely an adventuress, a bad woman.

"A year went by devoid of incident, occupied with fitful exertion. Unhappy, only too often absentminded—that is to say, haunted—I yet made good progress in my art. Besides time and work there were two other remedies for love madness, I kept telling myself. But I found that absence did but aggravate the malady. That which is absent grows vague, and that which is vague has the charm of mystery. Absence idealized Margaret, absence endeared her once more to me. I began to seek excuses for her conduct, became anxious to pardon, to convert blame into pity and from pity pass to love. The sole other remedy was scorn—doubtless the strongest remedy of all. I scorned her truly, but intermittently. Too often my scorn sought means for abdication. And thus it came about that I began in my weakness to yearn for news from her. But how could I forgive her? At last I determined to hear news of her, if not from her. I should least commit myself by such a course of action. She had declared her intention of going to her friends. But she had none in London, in England. Our privacy forbade the cultivation of acquaintances. France, then? Margaret's pupil friend and this friend's brother had indeed visited us not long before. I would write to Picardy, inquiring as calmly, as naturally as possible. Mme. B. would possibly be prejudiced against me and return no answer. However, I determined to write, and a week later I received a reply, a mere line, a single phrase, 'Too late.' What was the meaning of such a missive? Did Mme. B. wish to express her blame (how could she blame me?) or to signify coldly that she would not enter into communication with me? I would go myself to Picardy, request an interview, hear and see how the case stood.

"The second day found me in Picardy. Mme. B. received me strangely. It seemed to me as though she feared to see me. Evidently she knew something which she was reluctant to reveal. At length I drew from her some stammering phrases which sent the blood coursing madly through my veins. She had just received news—bad news—her son Gaston—my wife—at a small fishing village together. What did she mean? I faltered. I knew that this Gaston was a handsome (somewhat like his sister, I remembered), thoughtless lad—very French, no doubt, in morals. Gaston—my wife? I was not conceited, but I could hardly believe that. I was at least ten years older than this stripling, and my wife not much less. Mature women were prone to idolize the image of youth; women were fickle. Cynicism mastered me. I remembered my uncle's lessons. Men cannot judge what it is that catches a woman's eye and causes that which she calls a heart to flutter. And yet, how could it be? She had treated the fellow merely as the brother of his sister—playfully, indifferently. But she had been a grass widow for a year and no doubt felt her loneliness. Some such reasonings, if I can call them reasonings, occupied me as I strode backward and forward under the watchful, alarmed eyes of Mme. B. The name of the village? I demanded roughly. Would I abstain from violence? she questioned. I was an Englishman and a gentleman, I rejoined, and such a wife was unworthy that I should take the law into my own hands in her behalf. And thereat I broke down and sobbed. 'Patience, patience!' murmured Mme. B., vainly striving to appease, to comfort, me in my distress.

"Next day I reached the lovely fishing village, horrible in its flaunting beauty, and made inquiries at the sole inn. Yes, the lady and gentleman I described had staid a week there, but had left yesterday and gone to another village, 20 miles down the coast. A pretty couple, the landlady garrulously assured me, the gentleman rather too young, perhaps, but they seemed to dote on each other. Not afraid to make other folks envious, I cut the good woman short in her flow of admiring details, flung down a coin and impatiently waited for a horse to be yoked. Yes, monsieur et madame were staying, I was told, at the Grand Cerf. They were making a little excursion for the day, but would return in the evening. I have a horror of scenes and was glad the lovebirds were not on their perch. I said I could not wait for them, but with the landlord's permission I would write and leave a note for them. I was shown to their rooms. Yes, doubt was impossible. I signified to them in French on a chance sheet of paper that I was returning straightway to London, determined to sue for a divorce, left the missive open for the curious eyes of the landlord, refused refreshments, hurried away, desperate, distraught.

"Not long ago I was seated in the office of my uncle's lawyer, telling him a tale to which he listened with the due professional air of nil admirari. He assured me that I should be free in a few months, called my attention to the fact that a fresh marriage would be possible within the time limit assigned by the will and allowable by its loose wording and advised me to be looking about meanwhile and making a choice. The law pursued its course, citations were issued, the case was entered for trial. I could not, if I would, describe my state of mind during this period. Was doubt possible? Were not the facts clear? Yet I could not remember in my misery a single symptom of alienation on the part of this despicable woman. To have abandoned me in my misfortune, to have seized such an opportunity! The case was utterly inexplicable except on the ground of natural depravity.

"Six months later and the day of the trial came at length. My wife did not appear, nor did the lad who had brought her to her shameful position. The proceedings were little more than formal, and in less than an hour I was a free man.

"A few days after the trial I received a letter from my uncle's lawyer reminding me of the limited time left for the fulfillment of the conditions of the will respecting my marriage. Had I any ideas in that direction? he inquired. If not he would take the liberty of asking permission to introduce me to a lady of whose charms and virtues he had the highest opinion.

"The suggestion was inexpressibly repugnant to me; but, having gone through so much for this purpose, I felt ashamed to tell my old friend I would go no farther. I went to him accordingly and after a few preliminaries began to question him about the lady. He answered me in a nervous and hesitating manner by no means usual with him.

"'The fact is,' he said, 'that the lady has a curious history, but one which, when you understand it, I am sure you will agree conveys no reflection upon her. She has been divorced.'

"'What!' I exclaimed. 'You surely do not seriously imagine that, after my experience, I would marry a divorced woman?'

"'Hear the story and see the lady before you decide,' replied the lawyer. 'The case is a most extraordinary one. The lady desired, for reasons most honorable to herself, to have her marriage annulled. For this purpose she devised an elaborate scheme for imposing on the court—a grossly irregular and improper proceeding, I am bound to say, but the young lady was not a solicitor. She had two intimate friends, who became her accomplices—a brother and sister. There was a strong likeness between the two. It was arranged that the sister should assume the brother's clothes and character and pose as her friend's lover. The wife actually went to reside with the supposed lover, having first taken steps to insure that her husband should become apprised of the facts. The husband fell into the trap, traced the guilty pair—a designing pair of damsels—obtained his evidence, commenced suit and eventually obtained his divorce. His wife was freed—her honor saved!'

"'Stop!' I cried, struck not less by the recital than by the old man's manner. 'What is the meaning of it all? Is it possible'—

"Before I could say more the lawyer had opened one of the doors, and I saw my lost wife advancing, half smiles, half tears.

"'You dear, stupid Harry,' she cried. 'Could you really believe so badly of me as not to see through a plot which was all for your own good?'

"In a moment she was in my arms, and I saw Mme. B., the guilty corespondent, smiling upon us in the background.

"We were remarried in a few days. The governors of the charity, which thus lost its interest under my uncle's will, threatened litigation and talked of 'collusion.' But they had no evidence to go upon. The promise of a handsome annual subscription speedily quieted them, and I and my wife were left to begin our second spell of married life in peace."—London Truth.

A Model Mother-in-law.

In his recently published autobiographical reminiscences Frederick Locker Sampson relates this amusing experience:

Elizabeth, countess of Elgin, was my mother-in-law. She was gifted, had many virtues and a few oddities. She had a passion for cold air. In 1850, not very long after my marriage, she honored me with a visit at 19 Chester street. You know that through all my life I have been more or less of a valetudinarian, a shivery animal. I have also been a person of gentle manners. Well, one unlucky winter afternoon, on returning from the admiralty, I found my home desolate—cold, empty and comfortless. The drawing room was nearly pitch dark and very cheerless, for the fire had been allowed to go out, and though the curtains were drawn a window was wide open. All this depressed me and constrained me to heave a wholly languid and only half audible malediction. I had an unlighted flat candlestick in my hand, and my first act was to drop out the candle. This produced another, a more audible, imprecation. I rapped out a good round oath—an oath as round as possible.

However, having picked up and replaced the candle, I continued to grope my way to the writing table for a match, but in doing so I stumbled badly over an abominable foot stool and dropped candlestick, candle and extinguisher with a clatter on the carpet. This completely demoralized me. I broke into a storm of execration, long, deep and prolonged, but not launched at anything in particular. I again essayed to find the table, but stretching forth my hand in the darkness I laid it, not on the lucifers, but—can you conceive it?—on the upturned face of my respected mother-in-law, who all this time had been lying prostrate on the sofa. I do not know if she had been asleep—that I shall never know—but I should think not, for she said in the most wide awake, mellifluous tones of her very pleasing voice, "Is that you, dear Mr. Locker?" This was all she said. She never said anything more. Heaven bless her!

Begins at Home.

Mrs. Suffrage—It's a woman's highest mission to correct the crying evils of the time.

Mr. Suffrage (mildly)—Then hadn't you better spank those twins and put them to bed before they yell the roof off?—Pearson's Weekly.

Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Just a line
to tell you that if you want to do your washing easily, in the "up to date" way, the Sunlight way, without rubbing your clothes all to pieces (and your hands too) you must
USE **Sunlight Soap**
Cleanses clothes and most everything else—with less labor and greater comfort.
Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August is a superb number. It is profusely and beautifully illustrated, and its literary contents are fresh and first-rate. Among the papers of the number are: Tom Sawyer, Detective, 10 ill.; The White Longfellow, 8 ill.; The Strange Days that came to Jimmie Friday, 8 ill.; Door-Step Neighbors, 11 ill.; Peeps into Barbary, 10 ill.; Her Prerogative, 4 ill.; Stuart's Lansdowne Portrait of Washington, 5 ill.

*,*HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Company, Boston; and at the Woburn Bookstore.

The August McCLURE'S justifies its title of a Mid-summer Fiction Number in five short stories, all of them of such fresh and ready interest that one can read them without forcing himself and in spite of heat and humidity. Octave Thanet contributes a strong story of Western life; Stephen Crane relates a dramatic episode in the later life of the hero of The Red Badge of Courage; Clinton Ross tells a battle story, based on Perry's victory on Lake Erie; E. M. Thomson tells a tale of the Canadian fishermen; and Annie Eliot describes a double love episode in a Yale and Harvard boat race. It is not often that five really good stories, as these certainly are, get into a single magazine. Then there is in this number a stunning instalment of Anthony Hope's new romance, Phroso. There is much besides the fiction to interest one in the August McCLURE'S. William T. Stead describes the course of life by virtue of which Mr. Gladstone now, at eighty-six, serenely pursues his favorite studies. The gift of a good strong mind and body from nature, is by no means the whole secret of it, as Mr. Stead entertainingly shows. Some very interesting recent portraits accompany the paper. A paper on Abraham Lincoln's more important law cases will be a revelation to most readers. Incidentally, the true story is told for the first time in Lincoln's first meeting with Stanton. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps gives interesting reminiscences of the literary Boston of some years back; and Mr. Low, in a beautifully illustrated article, writes of the contemporary Italian painters. Neither on its graver nor its lighter side is there any summer dullness in this number of McCLURE'S. The S. S. McClure Co.

Think It Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

"But, Bertha, it was only last month that I paid a dressmaker's bill of $250, and here is another one for this month of $200." "Well, dear Edgar, you see that shows that I am beginning to spend less."

For your protection.—Catarrh "cures" in liquid form to be taken internally, usually contain either Mercury or Iodide of Potassa, or both, which are injurious if too long taken. Catarrh is a local, not a blood disease, caused by sudden change to cold and damp weather. It starts in the nasal passages. Cold in the head causes excessive flow of mucus and, if repeatedly neglected, the results of catarrh will follow, and often times an offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug.

Some specimen of the karri wood taken from a fence were recently sent to London, and though the wood had been underground for 25 years, it was perfectly sound.

Remember—only such medicines were admitted for exhibition at the World's Fair as are accepted for use, by physicians, in the practice of medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and Ayer's Pills being included in the list. They are standard medicines.

Nearly 20,000 horses—aged, infirm, weak from overwork, starving and fatigued—are said to be fed to leeches annually at Bordeaux.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.

For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT.

Of all the various departments in our City Government, the one which attracts the most abuse and the least credit is that of the Highways. This Department is under the direction and absolute control of the Joint Standing Committee on Highways. The Superintendent of Streets under the Committee's supervision has absolute control of all employees. He has the right to employ and discharge his men and is alone responsible for the kind of men ployed. The Committee simply can designate the number of men and upon what work they shall be employed.

Contrary to the general belief the Mayor is a member of the Highway Committee, nor has he the power to direct the Department, except through the Committee. He may, if in his judgment the interests of the city require it, suspend work for a definite period and renew the suspension almost indefinitely.

Some of the more important undertakings of the Committee this year have been the rebuilding of Jefferson Avenue for which purpose the waste material from the blasting near the skating rink was used. This, we understand, was furnished free by Mr. J. M. Ellis if the city teams would remove it. Main street in North Woburn between its junctions with Elm street has been thoroughly regraded. For this work the Committee used gravel from an adjacent bank on Alfred street, the lease of which expires soon The opening of the Woburn & Reading Railroad has necessitated widening and repairs on Salem street which will soon be completed and will be a decided improvement. A new street has been built from Salem st. to Beach st. across the Cemetery lands, and when the triangle thus set apart is graded another beauty spot will be added to our city. Winn Street above Kilby has been widened as has also Lowell street near the Swamp woods. Both of these repairs were badly needed as these streets were in some places too narrow for safety. Winn street from the steamer house to the Common has been regraped and is now in good repair.

The Steam Road Roller has been employed when possible, principally upon macadamizing. Main street from Woodbury's corner to the Winchester line is being entirely rebuilt. The easterly side has been macadamized from Woodbury's corner to the Cummings school and regraded from there to the Winchester line. For this latter work the Committee availed themselves of the material dug up by the Street Railroad Co. in relaying their tracks The Railway employees did all the spreading so that practically all the expense to the city was the operating of Steam Roller. This part of the road, though not as substantial as the macadamized portions, is in good condition and has cost the city but little money. On the westerly side of the tracks work is in progress and will soon be completed. This side will be thoroughly macadamized and should last for several years.

In addition to the work above mentioned the Department has rebuilt crossings and sidewalks in various places and is now at work in several parts of the city placing new curbing with concrete sidewalks. These are permanent improvements of the right kind and are the cheapest sidewalk for a city to build for if properly constructed they will last for ten or more years and are always attractive.

We have written somewhat at length in order that our tax payers may know where their money goes. When one considers that our Highway Department only receives about one-half as much money as is spent by some of our neighboring towns upon their roads it may be understood why our streets do not always compare as favorably as they might. With the funds at their disposal we feel that the Highway Committee are doing good work and will, at the close of the year, show that they have been faithful stewards of the city.

THE POPULISTS.

This strange lot of freaks held a convention at St. Louis last week to put up National nominees and made a botch of it, as everybody expected they would. They chose Bryan for presidential candidate, and Watson of Georgia, one of the wildest of their party, for vice. Sewell was rejected, but why he was, after Bryan was taken, can be explained only by considering the character of the men composing the convention. By that token anything unreasonable and freakish might justly be expected of them.

The bimetalic faction had nominated the Democratic candidates, Bryan and Sewell, which was the only consistant thing for them to do. It was not an agreeable pill for Republican protectionists to swallow; but they looked on the money question as paramount to all others and cast in their lot with the Democrats. But the populists showed the same kind of sense at their convention that they show in other things, which is no sense at all, and the result will be that they will find themselves tailenders in the fall and with no standing in the Democratic administration, if there should be one.

☞ We hear that the Republicans of Reading are favorably disposed towards James W. Grimes, Esq , as their candidate for Representative from this District this fall, and that if the nomination is offered to him without a contest he will probably accept. Hon. S. Bancroft has had the place the customary two terms; he has filled it with honor to himself and his constituents; and it is not expected that he will ask for another one. The Republicans are therefore looking towards Lawyer Grimes as his successor. It is said that Mr. Grimes is an estimable gentleman; a young man of ability and excellent character; he is a sound Republican; and, with Mr. Beggs, would represent the District most creditably.

☞ The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of which our own Dr. Frank Graves and Col. A. L. Richardson and members, were expected to reach the wharf in Boston at 6 o'clock this morning. The Servia sailed a week ago from Liverpool. After a multitude of the highest honors heaped upon them by royalty and the nobility of England, the Boston papers fear that there will be no living with the Ancients for some time to come.

☞ Unless something unexpected turns up Col. Woodward of Wakefield is likely to have an easy walkover for the Senatorial nomination. Not a word of opposition to him is heard in any quarter of the District. No competitor for the place has appeared, and the Colonel's friends believe he will easily win the prize.

☞ If the gold faction of the Democratic party of Boston could somehow manage to suppress John B. Moran its chances for success would be greatly increased. As a Ward politician—and that is the size of him—he manages to make himself an insufferable nuisance.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Burdette—College.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.

— There has been a plentiful supply of very hot weather this week.

— It looks as though more Woburn people than ever are away this summer.

— There was a charming picnic of young people in City Park last Wednesday.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— It is reported that Supt. Haynes of the Woburn Electric Co. has re signed.

— Aren't the National Band going to give us some open air concerts this summer?

— Ald. McCarthy has been under the weather lately. It was an attack of rheumatism.

— The Woburn Brass Band gave a concert on Reading Common last Wednesday evening.

— Miss Annie Cummings, at Cummings, Chute & Co's coal office, has returned from Nova Scotia.

— The church choirs and ministers of this city are, the most of them, away on their summer vacations.

— The Canadian French Union of Woburn and Winchester will hold a picnic in Winslow's Grove tomorrow.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— The Wyman Green fountain will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. The Mayor will make an address of course.

— A new concrete sidewalk has been built from Mann's Court to Franklin street and is a vast improvement on the old one.

— Miss Annie Wood, Second Assistant Librarian, is quite ill at her home on Pleasant st. Mr. Cutter hopes she will be back to her post shortly.

— Librarian Cutter thinks strongly of passing his vacation term under his own vine and figtree on upper Main st. A wise thought, thinks the JOURNAL.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Orders for piano tuning by Frank A. Locke can be left as usual at store formerly occupied by Deans, the jeweler, and will receive prompt attention.

— The alarm from box 61 at 7 o'clock last Wednesday evening was for a fire in the loft over J. J. Hern's Marble shop on Salem street. Damage slight.

— Mr. Edward E. Parker has been awarded the contract for supplying the residence of Editor Wilson of Winchester with heating apparatus. It will be well done.

— Mrs. John Roach who lived and died at Lexington and whose funeral was held there last Monday morning was buried in the Catholic cemetery in this city on the same day.

— Mr. Herbert W. Munn is to occupy the residence which Mrs. Ellis is building on Bennett st. It is an excellent location and will be a fine dwelling when completed.

— We are indebted to Miss Ruth Sanborn for a beautiful nosegay plucked in her father's garden for the JOURNAL last Monday evening. The little one has our thanks for the present.

— The Reading & Wakefield S. R. Co., which is substantially the Woburn & Reading, and the No. Woburn Companies are about to build an electric road from Reading to Lawrence.

— Co. G., Capt. L. E. Hanson, returned from general muster at South Framingham in fine trim last Saturday evening. Everyone said he had the best kind of a time during the week.

— It was a mighty hot afternoon and evening for the circus last Wednesday but that didn't prevent heaps of people from going. The two lines of electrics make the ball grounds handy to get to.

— A reliable vegetable vendor said that the thunder storm at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning was very destructive to fields and gardens at Billerica. The hail was terrific and did a great deal of damage.

— Eames & Carter, the coal merchants, successors of H. E. Lord, are doing a staving good business and are certain to do more. They are completely equipped for the trade, and are good reliable men.

— On Wednesday next, Aug. 5, the Grocers Clerks Association will hold their annual "Day," and it is said that "Merchant's Day" will also be observed then. Among the latter we hear of no arrangement for a picnic in force, but the Clerks propose to do things as an association. We see placards up announcing the closing of stores on that day.

— Mr. William Kimball of Wilton, N. H., paid Woburn a visit last week and enjoyed meeting his many friends here. He is 80 years old—pretty ripe age, but as smart as a whip. He lays it to New Hampshire air.

— Supt. Winslow hopes the day is not far distant when he can run his cars from No. Woburn to Winchester without hitch or hindrance from dug up streets. He has had a tough time of it with his cars this season.

— Roadmaster Stickney of the B. & M. RR. sent his men here last week and improved the property at Central Square Station by removing a fence and regrading the driveways and lawn. It is a decided improvement.

— Mr. W. F. Sawyer has bought a residence site on the Calvin Simonds place in Burlington for a summer home. It is on the road to Lexington, on or near Cambridge street, and one of the pleasantest locations in Burlington.

— Gangs of men are working this way from Charles st. on the N. W. S. R. and soon the connections will be made. The Company are making a firstclass job of the whole thing. Next will be from Winchester to Medford.

— An alarm was sounded last Monday morning for the firemen to hasten to the residence of Mr. B. H. Nichols, 112 Main street and prevent a conflagration from a burning chimney. No damage worth speaking of was done.

— Over a thousand friends of Rev. Daniel March, D. D., filled the Congregational Church, Woburn, Tuesday night to join in celebrating the aged divine's eightieth birthday.—*Boston Courier*. It was a great occasion and a happy day for all.

— Our merchants hope the N. W. S. R. Company will lose no time in building the link between No. Woburn and Wilmington. It is only about 2 miles long and would be a short job. It is the most important link for Woburn in the whole system.

— One of Mr. G. F. Jones's hacks, Daniel H. Kerrigan, driver, was in collision with an electric car at the corner of Salem and Cedar streets late Sunday evening, and the driver was considerably hurt. The hack was overturned and injured.

— Mr. Herbert L. Richardson of Richardson Brothers and Mr. Charles M. Ide, bookkeeper for the firm, went to New York last Wednesday to purchase goods for the furnishing store of the Richardsons. They will probably stock up heavily for the summer and fall trade.

— A citizen of Charlestown, who was fined and imprisoned a few years ago for using without authority the names of Conn, Fowle and Gilcreast of Woburn in an application for a pension, was in this city a few days ago trying to get the affidavits of those gentlemen in another application for a pension.

— The local reporter of the Boston *Globe* calls attention to the fact that something ought to be done to save the trees bordering some of our principal streets. The suggestion was a wise and timely one. Tree lined, some of the thoroughfares of this city would look more inviting than they do now, bare of foliage.

— It comes to us well authenticated that there is a bicycle "craze" among the ladies of upper Main st. At a regular meeting it was voted to adopt the bloomer costume, and make the time for practice from 3 to 4 o'clock in the morning. A reporter says that some stirring scenes are often witnessed among the learners.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon was one of the immortal 12 who voted for George Fred Williams and the National Democratic ticket at the meeting of the Democratic State Committee in Boston last Saturday. Woburn Democrats are dyed in the wool, yard wide, and warranted not to rip, rag or ravel. Thomas S. is chief among them.

— Last Sunday Angelo Crovo and Billy Hammond, the champion, went to Providence, R. I., and back on their bicycles and felt none the worse for it on Monday morning, if Mr. Crovo spoke truly. They went to Roger Williams Park at Providence, besides visiting some other points of interest, and had, all in all, a lovely time.

— The lawn party held by the Epworth League on the grounds of Mr. Warren P. Adams, Central Square, last Tuesday evening, was one of the most delightful times that anybody ever went anywhere. There were present about 150 people. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated, cake and ice-cream were served, and an orchestra discoursed the sweetest of music.

— The auction sale of household furnishings by Mr. E. Prior at the Dea. Blanchard homestead in Burlington at 10 o'clock a. m., August 4, will afford the best opportunity to purchase ancient furniture, of the best quality, that has come to our people for many a day. Mr. Prior's advertisement enumerates some of the antique things that will be sold, and for that reason it will pay to read it carefully.

— We have been told that Mrs. O. F. Bryant was one of the reception party at Rev. Dr. March's birthday celebration, and if so the JOURNAL was off just that much in its story of the affair. It is perfectly willing to be pardoned for the omission. By the way, the JOURNAL has been warmly complimented on its story, and by more than one person. We thought, ourselves, that it was a pretty good one.

— Programme of concert Wednesday evening, Aug. 5, by the Woburn Brass Band.

1.	March. Handicap.	Rosey
2.	Overture. Banditenstreiche.	Frou Suppe
3.	Clarinet Solo. Bonnie Scotland. John A. Brauer.	Fred Lax
4.	Selection. Black Prince.	Dalbey
5.	Polka Characteristic. The Birds.	Morand
6.	March. 999th Artillery.	Geo. Barker
7.	Waltz. Popular Songs.	DeWitt
8.	Medley. Before the Footlights.	Bendix
9.	Schottische. Island Garden.	Hall
10.	Finale.	Bendix

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— An accident occurred on Monday evening which goes to prove how inefficiently our streets are lighted, and the trouble that "scorching" at night sometimes causes. Miss Mary Finnegan, while riding along Beach street Monday night, was run into and thrown off her machine by Mr. Will True, who was coming along at a good clip. Her injuries were quite severe, and necessitated the calling in of a doctor.

— Miss J. Florence Ditmars starts today for the British Provinces where she will visit several weeks with friends.

— Mr. Daniel B. Dimick, member of the Senior Class at the Worcester Polytechnic, is passing his vacation at the home of his father, Mr. A. B. Dimick, 47 Fowle street. Next week he goes to Lowell to put to practical test the knowledge gained from books and lectures about steam boilers, as is frequently done by students of the Polytechnic. He will test some boilers at Lowell and pick up perhaps additional knowledge respecting them and steam.

— We shall expect that Editor Hobbs of the JOURNAL will meet us at the town line with that splendid span of beautiful bay horses and elegant barouch that we presented to him last fall, and which we had just purchased for the round sum of half a million dollars. Be sure to be there with not too big a crowd to shock our modesty —*Nestor Twombly of the Reading Chronicle*. Don't you worry, neighbor, we'll be right on hand, like Day & Martin's blacking.

— Ague still holds an unrelenting grip on this city, as well as on other places near and remote. Nobody ever dies from it, a few only are considerably sick, but it leaves its victim weaker than water. What is not the cause of it has been settled here: it is not digging up streets for sewers and railroads, nor cesspools, nor Horn Pond, nor any other of the supposed causes, and in the course of a year or so it will disappear as quietly and mysteriously as it came.

— Just the other side of the Winchester line in Woburn there is a drinking trough much resorted to by tired and thirsty horses. Unfortunately, close to the fountain is a liquor saloon and it is no uncommon thing to see three or four horses standing at the trough while the drivers are inside the saloon, much to the annoyance of numerous drivers of other vehicles who are thereby unable to slake the thirst of their horses. The saloon or fountain should be moved.—*Winchester Star*.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant st., this city, has been engaged by the publishers of the "Illustrated History of Lowell," on which Mr. D. F. Moreland of Woburn has been at work for several months, to do the photographic work for the illustrations and entered on it last Wednesday morning. Orders for 108 buildings have already been given, and the publishers expect to swell it to 150. It will be a valuable volume when completed. The work of taking the pictures could not have have been given into better hands than those of Mr. Taylor. He is careful, painstaking, and has a true eye for effects; and besides, he is reliable. It will take him several weeks to complete the job.

— It is said that in a year or so an electric road will be built from Woburn over the "mountain" to Cross st. and thence to Washington st., there connecting with the Mystic Valley Railroad.—*Winchester Star*. Also an electric road to Cummingsville (mebby thence to Arlington) will soon be built; and the gap between No. Woburn and Wilmington will be closed shortly. This latter is very much needed. The business and social relations between Wilmington and Woburn are very close and the people of the former place are clamorous for electric connections with us. The large trade which now comes from Wilmington to Woburn will be increased very materially when the N. W. electric line is completed between the two places.

— Miss Mertena L. Bancroft and her friend, Miss Emma M. Thompson of Medford, with a couple of Boston companions, started last Tuesday morning for New London, N. H., their last year's summering place, where they will remain during August and take comfort. Miss Bancroft describes New London as a delightful hot weather retreat. She prefers it to any of the many she has lived at in summers past, because the air is so pure, the scenery so fine, the quietness and peacefulness so comforting to the nerves of the overworked and weary; and it is so altogether charming. In September Miss Bancroft will probably accept some of her several invitations to visit other summer resorts, and may take another trip up the Hudson before beginning her music teaching on Oct. 5.

— For making things lively, for stirring up matters, for preventing stagnation of blood, we place our money on the Water Board every day in the week. This time it is a bicycle. It was no use, they couldn't foot it any longer, and so they bought a bicycle. (We should like to see Com. Kelley on a bike!) Auditor Jones sympathized with the Board and cheerfully indorsed the bill for the wheel. Not so the Committee on Accounts—they rejected it. The result can be easily imagined—there was a row. It is still on, with the betting 3 to 1 in favor of the Water Board. In the mean time the bike is chained up in Water Registrar Barrett's office, directly under that gentleman's eye, where it will remain until the matter is settled. But to make the case still more lively and interesting the Common Council ought to get hold of it somehow, with the Mayor on the other side, and then wouldn't there be fun?

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This branch of the city government held a meeting on the evening of July 23, with President Conn in the Chair.

Pts. of G. Perry, A. J. Simonson and T. H. Hanson, referred.—Communication from Cem. Com. asking for permanent injunction against Water Board filed.—Injunction against Water Board concurred in—no more shutting off of water. Also, to pay claims of John Cummings 2d and John Coughlin.

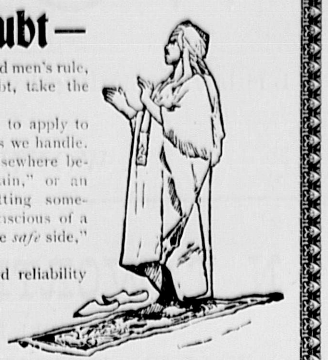
Voted to transfer $1000 from Mis. Dept. to Sewer Dept. Also to transfer Highland School insurance money to Com. Pub. Prop.

Motion to take usual summer recess lost.

Eggs and mulberry trees were sent out to Georgia by the British government shortly after the settlement of the colony.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—



Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side," —*come to us*.

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Personal.

Miss Clara M. Fox is at Swampscott.

F. C. Parker is at Pine Tree Inn, Onset.

Miss Jennie Irving has gone to Halifax, N. S.

Miss Emma F. Fowle is visiting in Vermont.

E. P. Masse is at the Central House, Provincetown.

George C. Bruce and wife are at Milton, N. H.

Dr. Charles E. Chase is in New York this week.

Letter Carrier Ed. Callahan is off on his vacation.

Arthur W. Stone and family are visiting friends in Vermont.

Miss Lillie Leslie has returned from a trip to the White Mountains.

Officer Thomas Mulkeen will take his vacation early in September.

The family of Dr. Geo. P. Bartlett are at No. Conway, the "Poet's Paradise."

H. A. Billings was booked at the Fabyan House, White Mts. a few days ago.

Miss Bertha W. Tidd is spending her vacation at Milford, N. H., and in that region.

F. B. French and F. B. Richardson put up at the Pilgrim House, Provincetown, last week.

Henry Carton, salesman at Dickinson's market, is spending his vacation at Montpelier, Vt.

Judge Johnson has returned from N. H. and is officiating on the Bench of the District Court.

Mr. J. Howard Nason took a party to the White Mts. last week and got back Saturday evening.

J. Winn Brown got back from New Hampshire last Saturday evening after a pleasant visit in that State.

John E. Moore and Thomas Moracy left here for New York last Saturday. They went for pleasure principally.

New Hampshire rocks, hills, streams and air are good enough for Mr. Charles M. Munroe, wife and boys.

The family of Mr. Julius F. Ramsdell are taking life quietly and comfortably at Hotel Humarock, Sea View.

The register of Pendexter Mansion, Intervale, N. H., contained the names of H. P. Johnson and K. S. Johnson.

Mr. P. E. Bancroft, Mr. F. A. Buckman and Mr. J. M. Wallace went to muster at So. Framingham last Friday.

Mr. C. J. Chase, locomotive engineer on the B. & M. Railroad, Southern Division, has gone to New York on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Robinson and their daughter Edith were guests of Young's Hotel, Wells, Me., Beach last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Waldo Thompson returned from Pennsylvania last Saturday after a fortnight's visit in that State.

Mr. A. T. Carter of Eames & Carter, coal merchants, and family have left Stoneham and come to Woburn to live.

Mr. P. J. Goodridge, the Winchester ice dealer of this city, has gone to Vermont, his old home. He has not fully recovered from his severe illness.

Rev. William Carey Barrows, pastor of the First Baptist church, and family are passing their vacation at Freeport, Me. It is a pleasant place near Portland.

Mrs. Rebecca McDonald of Academy Hill is enjoying the cool breezes and fine sea views at the Little Anawan, Swampscott. It is a charming spot down there.

Mrs. J. H. Symonds and Miss Daisy Symonds are passing the summer in Duxbury. Capt. Symonds of New York has joined them in the land of Myles Standish.

Mr. Charles G. Lund and family went to Hotel Humarock, Sea View, last Saturday for the season. Misses Annie and Maud Skinner, sisters of Mrs. Lund, were of the party.

Mr. Frederic A. Flint will leave for his summer home at Camden, Maine, about August 8. For more than 25 years Camden on the Penobscot has been his hot weather resort.

Mr. John T. Trull of Auburn street and family are guests of the Cliff, North Scituate Beach, where they will remain during the hot weather. It is a favorite resort for Woburn and many other people of leisure, and the best is none too good for Mr. Trull and his family.

Mr. Edward D. Hart left this city last Wednesday to visit Fall River and New York City. He calculated that about one week's time would be given to the trip. One reason for not taking a longer vacation was that his services as a "potent factor" in the business of Hart & Co's Express were in such demand that a more prolonged absence would be too sorely felt to admit of it, and the additional strain might prove seriously detrimental to Mr. Ward W. Hart's health. We would remark incidentally that Mr. Ward W. Hart is at work this week. This of course goes "against the grain," but the absence of Mr. Edward D. Hart renders it necessary for him to "get up and dust."

The Reason Why.

WOBURN, July 13th, 1896.

TO THE HONORABLE THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF WOBURN.

Gentlemen:—In reply to the order of July 9th, adopted by your honorable body, That the Cemetery Commissioners be requested to furnish the Common Council a written statement setting forth the reasons for closing the cemetery gates at 7 o'clock P. M. and also why holders of keys have not been furnished with keys for the new locks which have been placed on the gates, I would respectfully make answer as follows:—First, that the Cemetery Commissioners ordered the gates of the gates of the cemetery to be closed at 7 P. M., two hours after the workmen have left the grounds, for the reason that the grounds were becoming a rendesvouz in the evening for persons who had no good reason for being there and by some of whom depredation and acts of vandalism were not infrequently committed. Second, That the Commissioners have previously at various times furnished keys to the owners of lots and it has always been found that some of these keys eventually got into the hands of persons who had no right to them and who made an improper use of them. It therefore seemed to the Commissioners that by keeping the gates open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M. no one would be put to inconvenience if keys were not furnished and the lots and grounds would be more secure from depredations and trespass.

Very respectfully,
ANDREW R. LINSCOTT,
Clerk of the Cemetery Commissioners.

Burdett's Business College.

There is no need of our telling Woburn people that Burdett's Business College is the best institution of the kind in Boston or New England because too many of them have been educated in it and received benefits from its superior system and facilities for teaching to require to be further informed concerning it. Numerous young men and women of Woburn are now filling important positions as bookkeepers, stenographers, typewriters, etc., in Boston and other business houses who were fitted for them at Burdett's College, and the number increases from year to year. The proprietors of the College, the Messrs. Burdette, are residents of this city and naturally our people feel a pride in their popular and prosperous Boston school. We like to see them flourish.

In an another column we publish the fall proclamation of the Burdetts, to which the attention of our readers is particularly directed.

Good Idea.

MR. HOBBS:—It is a good while since I have seen much in our local papers about "village improvement societies" and I think you could do great good by suggesting that all householders give a little care to their sidewalks, etc. The example set by one or two will spread quickly. For illustration, on a certain street in Ward 4 the grass and weeds have been growing into the sidewalks and street until it was becoming a good pasture. One resident borrowed a hoe and dug up his weeds and grass and inside of two weeks two neighbors followed the example. The other will soon catch on and can't help it. There are lots of places where this can be done at no expense and it pays. G. C. CONN.

"Your dad has to work fur a livin'," said the boy on the coalhouse. "That ain't so!" replied the boy in the back yard adjoining. "All he has to do is to set on a bench and mend shoes."

Misdirected Energy—"I notice," observed Uncle Allen Sparks, "that Edison has procured 711 patents in the last twenty-five years, and still there isn't a corn cure worth having."

Swivel Silk and Silk Gingham.

SOCIETY BELLES!

As dainty as a poet's dream. As tough as a string. Made for wear as well as style. Price cut from 50c. to 25c.

Dimeties in beautiful colors driven through. Separate skirts in colors. My own make. Only fault price too low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

The Figures.

The Board of Assessors have kindly furnished the JOURNAL with the following figures from their books:

No. Polls, 1896,	4083
" " 1895,	3950
Gain,	133
Horses,	913
Cows,	314
Other cattle,	9
Swine,	1232
Fowls,	5360

VALUATION, 1896.

	Personal	Real.
Ward 1,	$228,984	$1,500,870
Ward 2,	361,555	1,456,345
Ward 3,	129,631	1,385,744
Ward 4,	535,302	1,988,558
Ward 5,	142,310	537,470
Ward 6,	118,375	858,363
Ward 7,	35,510	484,950
Total,	$1,551,667	$8,212,300

Total valuation—$9,763,967.

VALUATION, 1895.

	Personal.	Real.
Ward 1,	$286,507	$1,483,920
Ward 2,	305,590	1,417,825
Ward 3,	199,522	1,371,166
Ward 4,	537,846	1,959,226
Ward 5,	96,426	572,455
Ward 6,	100,274	852 208
Ward 7,	42,105	485,875
Total,	$1,528,269	$8,142,675

Total Real and Pers'l, 1895, $9,670,944.

Gain in valuation 1896 over 1895:

Personal,	$23,396
Real,	69,625
	$93,021

Tax rate, 1896, on $1,000—$18.10.
" " 1895, " —$17 80.

POLLS BY WARDS, 1896.

Ward 1	745
Ward 2	849
Ward 3	723
Ward 4	753
Ward 5	310
Ward 6	432
Ward 7	271
Total,	4083

These figures show that Woburn is growing in population and wealth despite the hard times.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass, was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr King's New Discovery. and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

Boston Firm Ahead.

GOVERNMENT CARPET CONTRACT GOES TO JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.

[*From the Boston Herald.*]

It is worthy of note that an important government contract—that of supplying carpets and carpet lining for the year ending June 30, 1897—has just been awarded to the old and well-known Boston house of John H. Pray, Sons & Co.

The contract involves the delivery to the Treasury Department of about 33,000 yards.

Messrs. Pray & Co. have had a similar contract with the government with practical continuity since 1886; and this year's award is but a renewed tribute to the sterling old firm's ability not only to furnish standard grades of goods but to name exceptionally low prices.

Russia is not a large silk producer. The amount of the product in 1887 was 900,000 pounds, valued at £1,800,000.

In the year 620 the mulberry tree was first cultivated in Greece and the Levant for the benefit of the silkworms.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	5 & 10
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	17
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	10
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

"A White Trash" Rally.

The "White Trash" and "Populists" seem to have captured Woburn. The Democratic City Committee, at a largely attended meeting of that body, has unanimously endorsed the Democratic National Platform and candidates, and now a rousing ratification meeting is announced to take place next Tuesday evening in Lyceum Hall. The three ablest speakers in Massachusetts on the silver side of the question will speak.

George Fred Williams, the candidate of the party for Governor, will receive a great reception. Hon. Philip J. Doherty of Charlestown, who has twice before captivated Woburn audiences, will sound the gospel of the New Democracy to the seekers of the truth. Frank K. Foster, Editor of the *Labor Leader*, formerly candidate of the Democratic party for Lieutenant Governor, will discuss the silver question from the standpoint of organized labor.

After this meeting there will be little hope for Ex-Mayor Mathews propaganda in Woburn.

In Memoriam.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God to remove from our midst our friend and co-laborer, KATHERINE MCELENEY, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we recognize the qualities of steadfastness and devotion to duty which she possessed in a rare degree, that she has left us a priceless example of faithfulness and integrity, that we are grateful for the many years of pleasant intercourse with her, and that we deplore our loss, while we deeply sympathize with the members of her own family, who by her death are so sadly afflicted.

PLYMPTON SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Jarrah wood piles, 2 feet 2 inches square, driven 33 years ago at the Largs Bay pier, were found on examination to be as sound as the day they were put in.

The silkworm is 3 inches long and is well provided with legs, having no less than 16 of these valuable members.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST—Preaching by Rev. W. J. Day, of Winter Hill, Somerville, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by Rev. Mr. Day at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "One, Mighty to save."

Union Open Air Meeting on the Common at 3.30 P. M.

Union Services of Junior and Epworth League in charge of the pastor at 5.45 P. M. Subject: "What can young folks do to make the world better?"

At 7 P. M., A Promise meeting, Bible reading. Subject: "Precious and Exceeding Great Promises."

Annual Campmeeting at Asbury Grove, Hamilton, July 31—Aug. 11.

Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service.

Friday evening, Experience Meeting.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 23, Edmund, son of John and Mary Donovan, aged 7 months, 6 days.

In this city, July 24, James, son of John and Mary Gibbons, aged 1 month, 21 days.

In this city, July 25, John Lavigne, aged 87 years.

In Montvale, July 26, Michael Finnegan aged 72 years, 9 months, 26 days.

In Sharon, July 26, Katherine Flagg of Woburn, aged 89 years, 3 months.

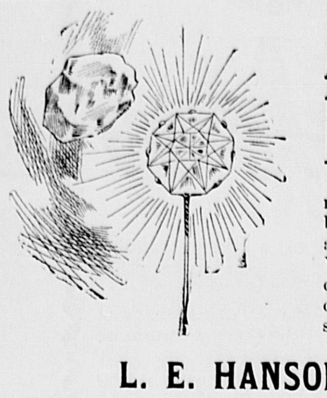
In New York City, July 28, Anna L., daughter of Cyrus W. and Judith A. Pollard, aged 17 years. The funeral and interment took place in this city. The family were formerly residents here.

A QUARTET

OF BARGAINS is a condensed way of stating it. It's the whole thing in a nutshell. A story quickly and plainly told suits the discerning buyer. Our Quartet of Bargains this week is a lot of GINGHAMS, DIMITYS, MUSLINS, and CREPONS at the nominal price of **10 cents per yard.** You could tell them apart in the dark by finger contact. You know they are seasonable. All that remains for us to tell you is that they are fine in quality and pretty in pattern, that the lot is a limited one, and that at the price—10 cents per yard—they will melt away like dew before the sun.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

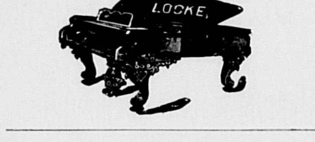
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

We are constantly placing on our counters new lines of SMALL WARES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSE, Stocking Supporters, etc. Our regular Line of Ladies', Misses', and Children's, SUITS, WRAPPERS, etc., are always new and styles changed every week.

***Please call and see us even if you do not want to purchase.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

North Woburn.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at Perkins Bros. store.

Master Leroy Lewis spent last week in Lynn.

Mr. E. B. Blanchard is on a business trip in Maine.

The edgestones are being put in on School street.

Mr. Walter Searls and his wife of Townsend are visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark of Tidd Ave., have arrived home from their Western trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Pyatt and Mrs. E. C. DeLuce of Chicago are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Arthur H. Linscott arrived home from a business trip through Michigan, New York, and Pennsylvania, last Saturday.

Quite a number of our citizens are kicking because the trolly poles have been put front of their houses. It is said that the Company will move them if the people who wish them moved will stand the expense.

On last Tuesday about twenty-five of the local C. E. Society went on an excursion to Fort Warren in Boston Harbor. After going through the Fort the party took the steamer for Nantasket and spent the rest of the day there.

The large elm tree at the corner of Ward and Elm streets is being cut down. The large limbs are cut off one at a time and the horse cars were somewhat delayed by their falling on the track, and some of the electric wires were also broken.

The ice cream business seems to be flourishing up here this summer. Masters Fred Bixby and Edw. Dearborn are doing a rushing business in selling the cooling portion at 41 Elm street, where cream is served and orders for delivery taken; and Master Henry Kenty is conducting one in a tent, continuous performance affair, on the same lines, at 950 Main street.

On last Friday evening the local C. E. Society gave a Washington '96 Social at the North Congregational Church. Miss Bessie Barker told in an interesting way the story of the trip to Washington, and Miss Dickerman gave several pleasing vocal selections that were sung at the convention. At the close of the exercises ice cream and cake were served to the large number present.

On last Thursday afternoon Mr. Jonathan Thompson gave a car-ride to the young ladies who had charge of the lawn party given on his lawn a short time since. The party went to Woburn, and then through Montvale and Wakefield, enjoying a delightful afternoon ride. At the close a vote of thanks was given Mr. Thompson for his kindness, and his generous treatment of them all. The party was made up of the following: Mr. Jonathan Thompson, Mrs. Charles Dearborn, Mrs. Walter Poole, Misses Grace Hall, Amy Thompson, Emily Danforth, Florence Buck, Lena French, Mary Hall, Ida Graham, Minnie Gamble, Lelia Greenleaf, Bessie Clement, Lizzie Rollins, Eva Dearborn.

On last Tuesday evening a meeting was held at Unitarian Hall for the purpose of organizing a lodge of Good Templars here. Speeches were made by representatives from other Lodges, and after those who wished to join were picked out the rest were dismissed and the meeting was called to order. The Lodge was named "Baldwin Lodge," and the following officers were elected: Chief Templar, Oliver Sevrens; Vice Templar, Miss Josie Lewis; Secretary, Arthur T. Burnham; Assistant Secretary, Edward Dickson; Financial Secy., Homer Danforth; Treasurer, Louis Forcar; Past Chief Templar, John Luther; Chaplain, Irick Peters; Marshall, Charles Thompson; Asst. Marshall, Lottie Currell; Inside Guard, Henry Curtis; Outside Guard, Anna Nichols; Supt. Juvenile Work, Mrs. Chas. Thompson. There were 23 members enrolled. The Lodge will meet on Tuesday evenings.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Looking Up.

Word comes from Woburn that the shoe stock industry, which gives occupation for a large part of the laboring people thereabouts, is picking up again. For several months this has been on the wane, but of late the manufacturers have experienced a revival of business. At the Russel Counter Company's factory a machine is being put together, which when in working order, is expected to do the work formerly done by about twenty girls. The branch which the new machine is expected to revolutionize is known as "cementing," and about ninety girls are employed at it at Russell's alone.—*Shoe & Leather Review.*

The Celebration.

At the Woburn Congregational church, last Tuesday evening, the city generally united in a service celebrating the eightieth birthday of the Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeretus of that church, and a man of remarkable physical and mental power, illustrated by the fact that until last year he filled unaided the exacting duties of pastor of this church of over 700 members. Mayor Allen, Supt. of Schools Richardson, Hon. J. G. Pollard and pastors of other local churches made addresses.—*Arlington Advocate.*

An edict of the Emperor Tiberius forbade Roman citizens to wear any garments made in whole or part of silk.

Woburn in 1855.

A CHRONICLE.

Jeduthun Fowle's advertised sale of 75 house lots covering 30 acres in the present Highland district, on August 3, 1855, was an important undertaking, but the result was not reported in the paper.

Continuing its description of manufacturing establishments the JOURNAL describes the tanning and currying establishment of A. Thompson & Co., in the issue for August 25, 1855. It was the oldest, and, with one exception, the most extensive in Woburn. The senior member of the firm had conducted the business for upwards of thirty years. The present firm, consisting of Abijah Thompson, Stephen Dow, and Horace Conn, was formed in 1836. The senior member, with the exception of the Hon. William Sturgis, was at this time the wealthiest citizen of the town, President of the Woburn Bank, and a shareholder and member of most of the public institutions here. The firm employed at this period from eighty to a hundred men. The machinery was driven by a fine engine of forty horse power in care of Mr. Gilman. In the establishment was an ingenious contrivance for supplying water to all parts of the building, from a small spring in the vicinity, and for drinking purposes, the Editor, after trial, pronounced it to be the best water he had tasted in Woburn.

In the same issue the machine shop and premises of E. & L. W. Cooper, on Main street, are described. The firm owned one building and leased another adjoining, in which they had a powerful steam engine. Under the roof of these premises was a hive of industry, no less than five different kinds of business, all totally dissimilar, being carried on. In addition to the regular machinist's business, there was a comb factory conducted by Edwards, Emery & Co., giving employment to some thirty persons and manufacturing thirty-six thousand combs per day. The comb industry had been in operation in Woburn for about a year, and the manufacture largely consisted of the fine horn comb, then almost a new business, as these combs were made previously from ivory alone. In this manufacture over 300,000 horns per year were then used. Dressing and gentlemen's pocket combs were under consideration as a further departure of the business at this period. The firm had a side comb manufactory at West Newbury, in addition to their Woburn factory.

The building adjoining the machine shop was occupied at this time by Dow & Parker as a currying and enameled leather factory. Twenty-five hands were here employed. In another room machinery for grinding watch crystals was worked by Mr. Joseph McCarthy. Wyman & Russell also occupied a part of the same establishment in the manufacture of leather.

The tanning, currying and patent leather factories of Alley, Choate & Cummings, at the "beautiful and thriving village known as Cummingsville," are described in the issue of the JOURNAL for Sept. 8, 1855. Here an immense business in the manufacture of nearly all descriptions of leather was carried on by Hon. J. B. Alley of Lynn, Hon. Charles Choate and John Cummings, Jr., Esq., of Woburn. In their tanning and currying rooms they employed from sixty to eighty men, and in their patent leather factory from thirty to forty more. On an average they turned out through the year seven hundred sides of patent leather and three tons of split leather per week, and in this year (1855) they would manufacture between fifteen and twenty thousand calf skins. The amount of capital employed in the business was probably not much short of $100,000. The buildings in which this extensive business was carried on were owned by the junior partner and constituted probably the largest leather factory in the State. The Cummings family had carried on the currying business at this establishment and within a short distance of it, for one hundred and twenty-nine years. The firm were also large wholesale dealers and manufacturers of shoes, their principal manufactories being at Reading and Lynn, and they had one of the new large granite buildings in Federal street, Boston, for a store and depot for their general business.

The patent leather factory of Wyman & Russell, started about a year previous to this date, was now doing considerable business in the manufacture of patent and enameled leather, on Main street, opposite Cooper's machine shop. They occupied one large new building and one of smaller dimensions, and had in process of erection another large building for a work shop. They employed thirty-five hands and turned out about one hundred sides of leather per day.

Patent leather at this period seemed to be used everywhere. "Those," said the JOURNAL, "who a few years ago were content to wear cow-hide boots, with a pair of calf-skins carefully put away for Sundays, must now have their patent leathers every day of the week. We see it worn on the feet of everybody and by everybody's children, and even around the waists of the grown up fairer portion of creation, which may be set down as a new freak of fashion."

The saw manufactory of Henshaw & Clemson at East Woburn was noticed in the JOURNAL for Sept. 22, 1855. This firm gave employment to eighteen men and did a business of $40,000 per annum. Of the ordinary kind of wood saws they turned out 100 dozen per week. Mill, circular, cross-cut, and fine saws, curriers' blades, slickers, springs, etc., were manufactured in large quantities. The waste pieces of steel were made into carpenters' squares and other articles. The machinery used for the work was extensive. The circular saws made measured from one inch to over four feet in diameter. The place of business of the firm in Boston was at No. 31 Exchange street.

These were the days when Bogle's Hair Dye came into vogue, and John J. Pippy, the Editor of the JOURNAL, had the sale of it in Woburn. Its weird advertisement appeared in the paper, and the dye was guaranteed to convert red or gray hair into a beautiful black or brown, the moment it was applied, without staining the skin or injuring the hair in the least. Ayer's Pills was another favorite advertisement, and so was the Balm of a Thousand Flowers for eradicating tan and freckles, also sold by John J. Pippy, the Editor. J. Russell Spalding's Rose Mary, for the hair, was another standby of the period. Holloway's Pills and Washing Powder, with their characteristic illustrations, faced the reader week by week. The local advertisements are found on the first and third pages of the weekly paper and the old standbys from abroad on the fourth.

The statistics of the census of the town of Woburn taken by Edward Simonds and M. J. Persons are presented in the JOURNAL for Sept. 1, 1855. The increase in population during the last five years had been rapid, nearly one-half, and public improvements were many and business had doubled. There were those still in the town who viewed the improvements as extravagant and ahead of the wants of the people. Woburn was devoted largely to the shoe and leather business, but no less than 121 different occupations were represented. The total population was 5,450. The population of foreign birth numbered 1,262, a little over one-fifth of the whole, and Ireland supplied 986. The population in 1850 was 3,788. The gain by 1855 was 1,662, or 44 per cent. Of the occupations in town, there were: 1 Artist, 1 Bookkeeper, 1 Collector of Customs (Gen. Peaslee), 1 Deputy Sheriff, 1 Dentist, 1 Genealogist, 1 Gunsmith, 1 Homeopathic Physician, 1 Innholder, 1 Newspaper Reporter, and 2 Barbers, 120 Carpenters, 330 Cordwainers, 2 Druggists, 3 Engravers, 27 Gentlemen, 5 Harness-makers, 72 Patent Leather Japanners, 361 Laborers, 2 Music Teachers, 9 Physicians, 3 Slaters, and a small army of other occupations, including 85 tillers of the soil by profession. These statistics were followed by more in a later issue.

The new liquor law passed by the Legislature was inforced in Woburn at this period and examples are given in the local paper of its enforcement. In September, 1855, a quantity of unclaimed liquor, taken under seizure, was ordered destroyed by the court. It was spilled upon the street, in the early evening, and fire being applied, an unearthly blue, flickering flame ascended, and as it spread over a considerable space in the street, and the forked flames rose higher, it reminded the JOURNAL of a "miniature resemblance of the lake that burneth forever and ever," presented here for the edification of the multitude.

A flour and grain league was started at this time. The plan was to send an agent to grain growing States to purchase directly from the producers and forwarding at once to the consumers, thereby preventing extortions and frauds by unprincipled speculators in bread stuffs. The purchases when received at Boston would be sent from there to the various leagues. It was thought that a great saving would be made by this course. About seventy persons present at a public meeting in the Town Hall at once recorded their names as stockholders, the shares being five dollars each. A Bread meeting was held at this period in Faneuil Hall in Boston, and the movement appeared to gather strength for protection against the present market monopoly. In my youth I used to hear a great deal from housekeepers about the iniquitous speculators and "middle men," who intervened in the purchase of all the necessaries of life at every step, and were branded as a class who would not work, but were determined to fatten and grow rich on the hard earnings of the industrious workingmen. This class were not popular in Woburn, and the league found ready adherents here. The rules and regulations were printed in the issue of the JOURNAL for Oct. 6, 1855.

The Woburn Gas Light Company at its annual meeting on Oct. 1, 1855, chose officers, and reported that up to date 424 shares of stock had been subscribed for, amounting to $21,200. That 80 houses, shops and stores had been piped, or contracted for, and about 8,000 feet of street pipe laid. The tank was finished and the buildings would be ready in a short time.

The American Party at this time nominated A. H. Nelson, Esq., of Woburn, for Attorney General. During the past year he had been a member of the Executive Council. He was also at this time Chief Justice of the Superior Court for Suffolk.

In the issue of the paper for Oct. 6, 1855, the JOURNAL indulged in this little bit of sarcasm: "We understand that the contractors of the Woburn Lyceum Building wish to engage one or two hundred people, who don't know anything about mason or carpenter work, as counsellors and over seers. It will be their duty to look on and ask questions. Good wages will be paid. Applicants must be able to grunt well when they see anyone lifting. Must understand loafing, drink rum, and chew and smoke. Don't all apply at once." This shows that work on the Lyceum Hall was progressing.

The Republican Party receive their first notice in the JOURNAL on Oct. 6, 1855, when a meeting is called of its members in the Town Hall, for the purpose of nominating delegates to attend the County Convention.

The shoe trade in Woburn at this period gave employment to nearly 900 persons, including women, being more than twice the number employed in the manufacture of leather. The number of tanneries at this time was six, currying establishments twelve, patent and enameled leather and morocco dressing establishments seven. In the last named business 126 men were employed. Number of establishments for the manufacture of boots and shoes twenty-six. At this time there were many fruit trees. In round numbers there were 16,000 apple trees, 2,800 pear, 4,000 peach, 500 plum, 1,600 cherry, and 1,900 quince trees.

The Sturgis Engine Company, No. 1, of Woburn, made an excursion to Newburyport, which was fully reported in the JOURNAL. On Oct. 3, 1855, headed by the Boston Brass Band, with their machine tastefully decorated, they took the cars for Boston. After a parade in the city, they proceeded to Newburyport, where they met with a good reception, paraded through the streets, and enjoyed a supper at the Ocean House. A trial of skill with their machine in competition with other machines then occurred. They received many courtesies during their absence, and on their return were treated with a bountiful repast by ladies of Woburn.

On Oct. 16, 1855, began that series of fires so common at the Chemical Works in Woburn. The JOURNAL states: "The Chemical Works of Eaton, Hill & Chandler at North Woburn, accidentally took fire on Tuesday afternoon, but by the prompt assistance of the fire department the flames were suppressed. Damage about $1,000."

Charles H. Peaslee of Woburn was chosen delegate at the 7th Congressional District convention to the National Democratic convention of this time. He was Collector of the Port of Boston at this time.

The Cushing Guards of Newbruyport having arrived in Woburn at 4 P. M., Oct. 30, 1855, they were received by the Phalanx, Lieut. C. S. Converse, commanding, and after parading through some of the principal streets, proceeded to the Central House and partook of a collation. A dress parade then followed on the Common. Later a march was made to Central Square, and thence to the Horn Pond House, where a banquet was served, at which were present as distinguished guests His Excellency Gov. Gardner, and Col. Bates of his Staff, Adjt General Stone, Collector Peaslee, Chief Justice Nelson, Col. Rogers of the 5th Regt. and Staff, and Col. Coffin of the 8th Regt. and Staff.

The Guards quartered at the Horn Pond House for the night and left Woburn on a special train for Boston at ten o'clock the next day. With their scarlet uniforms and showy equipments they presented an attractive appearance. Two bands furnished the music on this occasion, namely: Bond's Cornet and Gilmore's Salem Brass Band. Fireworks were also displayed at different places on the route of march.

A railroad catastrophe occurred in Woburn near the Chemical Works on Nov. 10, 1855, where a villainous attempt was successfully made to throw a train from the track. After plowing up the ground for about fifty yards the locomotive fell on its side, having struck the stone abutment of a bridge. The steam escaped and scalded the engineer and fireman. A brakeman was also injured. The fireman died of his injuries. A rail had been spiked across the track by some designing person.

The dedication of the High School building on Dec 10, was one of the notable events of the close of the year 1855. Ex-Gov. Boutwell made an address, and others did also, including one by Hon. Chief Justice Nelson, Chairman of the School Committee. The diplomas were presented to the graduating class.

At this time the Horn Pond House had been reopened, and Col. Harvey, formerly of the Pavilion Hotel, Boston, was landlord. Skating parties were expected to enjoy the ice on the pond and the attractions of the hotel at the same time, but the success, like many other things in this world, probably did not equal expectations.—C.

Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhœa set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chambertain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhœa but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Wilmington.

The fall term of our schools will open on Sept. 8.

Miss Sarah K. McKeen will teach at the Centre Primary next year.

The Star Mission Band met with Miss Florence Taylor last Friday afternoon.

Mr. Brackett of Lewiston, Maine, has been engaged for Principal of the High School.

In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. The same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Burlington.

On Thursday of last week, the church choir took a trip to old Plymouth on the "O. E. Lewis." They dined at the Samoset House and took a fine drive about the town. The personnel of the party consisted of Messrs. Stevenson, Bullard and McIntire, Madames Curtis and Hubbard, and Misses McIntire, Sewall, E. and M. Twining, Cobb, E. and F. Foster, and Haines.

There are mudturtle stories and mudturtle stories, but this is a true one: Samuel Sewall, Esq., of this town has a grandson by the name of Samuel Sewall. Last Monday while meandering down in the swamp the young man caught a mudturtle. Looking him over he discovered the initials of his father, Samuel Sewall, carved on its shell, viz: "S. S. 1861." That was 35 years ago, and the turtle no doubt is venerable. It is probable too that, like the Sewalls for many generations, he has been a denizen of Burlington all his life, and is entitled to the ballot. Last Monday Samuel, the grandson of Samuel, present proprietor and occupant of the old Sewall homestead, carved his initials, namely: "S. S. 1896," on the turtle's back and set him at liberty again. To make the record complete the initials of old Judge Sewall of Salem witchcraft fame; and Rev. Samuel Sewall, the historian; and Samuel Sewall, Esq., present Town Collector; ought to appear on the shell. The reader will note two curious things about this narrative: first, finding a turtle marked 35 years ago; second, the number of Samuels in the Sewall family.

A large audience attended the meeting of the Young People's and Junior Societies of C. E. Sunday evening. After the opening exercises, conducted by the pastor, Mr. Frank Marion, President Y. P. S. C. E., led the Responsive Reading. A solo "Only a beam of sunshine" was sweetly sung. An object lesson, arranged by the Rev. Austin Dodge, topic, "I am the Door" was of great interest. The thought that Jesus is the Door to Salvation, Happiness, Heaven, Eternal Life, was beautifully given by Scripture recitations; these words were placed on the left side of double doors, arranged on the platform, while the choir sang "Open wide for us the Door" the door slowly opened showing an illuminated cross six feet in height of choice flowers, Easter lilies, sweet peas, slarlet gloxineas, lilies and asparagus vines; words of mortation were then recited and "The beautiful golden gate," and "Come unto me," were sung. Afterwards while the parable of the virgins was read, at the words "and the door was shut" the doors slowly closed and Tennyson's poem "Too Late" was sung. Recitations were then given, showing that the door is closed by Refusal, Neglect, Delay, Unbelief and Death; these words were arranged on the right side of the door. The platform was very beautiful with tall flowers and ferns on either side; the mottoes in black and white, and the open doors displaying the cross. All the recitations were distinctly heard by the large audience, and held the closest attention of all. The meeting closed with singing, "Why do you wait dear brother?" By the generosity of E. S. Barker, Esq., palm leaf fans were placed in all the pews of the church. The Cross was made by Miss Sadie Dodge, and the flowers were from Mr. Walker's conservatories.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

WINCHESTER.

Fred L. Waldmyer's family are at Antrim, N. H.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold no more meetings until further notice.

Rev. J. F. Fielden will preach at the First Baptist church on August 9.

Miss Marion Rice has gone to the Goodwill Farm at Fairfield, Me., on which is located the Moody Institute.

The drinking fountain at Symmes's Corner is in full operation. There ought not to be ice in it—it will kill more people than the plague.

Chief of Police Richardson had it last week. Nobody would think that the arch enemy malaria would meddle with such a good jolly man as our Chief, but it is no respecter of persons and it went for him.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Much Misunderstood.

Bachelor Sheriff—Madam, I have an attachment for you.

Blushing Widow—Oh, this is so sudden!

Bachelor Sheriff—I beg your pardon, I think you don't understand me. You must proceed to court.

Blushing Widow—Of course! So I must. I had really forgotten all about this being leap year. Well, how must I begin?

Bachelor Sheriff—Come, now, this is no time for trifling. The justice is waiting.

Blushing Widow—But, my dear, wouldn't it be nicer to have a minister?—Washington Times.

The Irish Tourist association proposes to hold a photographic exhibition and competition, at which prizes will be offered for photographs of Irish scenery.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

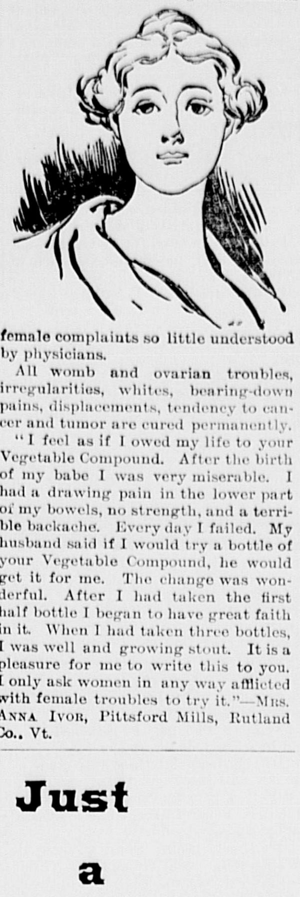
SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



female complaints so little understood by physicians.

All womb and ovarian troubles, irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently.

"I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you. I only ask women in any way afflicted with female troubles to try it."—MRS. ANNA IVOR, Pittsford Mills, Rutland Co., Vt.

Just a Moment.

We advertise today 1 Lot of Ladies' Wrappers for 75c. each. These are good styles and well made. Wrappers usually sold at $1.00.

Ladies' Duck Skirts $1.37 each. A Bargain in a Summer Corset at 50c. a pair.

Children's Muslin Caps 13c.

Ladies' Belts in Leather, Silk, and Metal.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Hannah Mann, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is here by directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Michael Finnegan, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and a codicil of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for probate, by Hugh Finnegan, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Legends of Woburn.

A second series of above, with 32 rare plates, mostly from original drawings, etc., including a colored frontispiece of the First Meeting House in Woburn, will be ready for subscribers the coming Fall.

It will contain 18 articles not hitherto published, relating to the Legends, Traditions and History of our city.

Edition strictly limited to 250 copies; issued to subscribers only, at cost price, viz: $2.00.

As books now-a-days are valued for their rarity, as well as for their excellence, such editions soon go to a premium, being difficult to obtain, while the subscribers get the benefit.

All those desiring same, can address order to

P. L. CONVERSE,
No. 10 Salem Street,
Woburn, Mass.

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

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English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN,
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Store For Sale.

Old Established Stock, Fixtures, &c.

Address care Carrier 4, Woburn.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer.
53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated February 14, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2254, Page 72, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at 3.30 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of land situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street, distant, southerly, two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet from the southerly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning and running at right angles with said Vernon street westerly one hundred ninety-five feet by land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running southerly by other land now or late of said Mary P. Foster about seventy feet to land of Ernest D. Blackwell; thence turning and running easterly by land of Ernest D. Blackwell to said Vernon street, one hundred eighty feet; thence turning and running northerly along said Vernon street seventy feet to the point of beginning, containing thirteen thousand one hundred twenty-five (13,125) square feet, more or less.

ALSO, another parcel of land situate in said Woburn, on said westerly side of Vernon street, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street, distant four hundred fifteen and 6-10 feet southerly from land now or late of Adna Page; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of one Blackwell one hundred seventy-five feet; thence turning and running southerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster sixty feet; thence turning and running easterly by other land of said Blackwell and land of said Mary P. Foster one hundred sixty feet to said Vernon street; thence turning and running northerly on said Vernon street sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to the following restrictions: that only single houses to cost not less than $3000 each, and private stables, shall be erected on the above described land; and this sale will also be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER,
Assignee of said Mortgage.

No. 5 Park Square, Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer,
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to Edgar G. Fisher, dated October 9, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 2311, Page 49, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at Public auction on the premises on **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at 3.15 o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street so called distant southerly six hundred sixty-one and 25-100 (661.25) feet measured along said street, from land now or late of Francis Hammond, as shown on a plan of land in Woburn belonging to Mary Pierce Foster by C. F. Hartshone, dated 1891, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds at the end of Lib. 2254; thence running easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings one hundred ten (110) feet; thence southerly by land of Mary P. Foster following the line on said plan one hundred (100) feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster to a point on the easterly side of Vernon street distant southerly one hundred feet from the point of beginning about one hundred ten feet; thence running northerly along said Vernon street one hundred feet to the point of beginning. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER,
Assignee of said mortgage,

5 Park Sq., Boston.

By SAMUEL H. HOCKADAY, Auctioneer,
No. 53 State Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William C. Foster to George A. Fisher, dated June 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 2280, Page 173, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, **Wednesday, the 12th day of August, 1896,** at three o'clock, P. M., a certain parcel of real estate situated in Woburn, Massachusetts, being shown on a sketch of the estate of Mary P. Foster recorded with said mortgage, which sketch is taken from a plan of the estate of Mary P. Foster, recorded with said deeds at the end of Book 2254, bounded and described accordingly as follows: Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street at land of Adna Page; and thence running southerly along said Vernon street two hundred eighty-five and 6-10 feet to land now or late of Mary P. Foster; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land now or late of Mary P. Foster, about two hundred thirty-three feet, to land now or late of John G. Flagg; thence turning and running northerly by said land now or late of John G. Flagg, about two hundred twenty feet to said land now or late of Adna Page; and thence turning and running easterly by said land now or late of Adna Page two hundred and eighty and 68-100 feet to the point of beginning. The sale will be made subject to unpaid taxes if any there are.

EDGAR G. FISHER
Assignee of said Mortgage.

No. 5 Park Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles K. Conn and Sarah Frances Conn, his wife, in her own right, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established by law in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated May 8, 1890, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1975, Page 1, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Wednesday, August 12th, A. D., 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on the northerly side of Scott street in said Woburn, containing six thousand eight hundred and ten (6,810) square feet, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises at the intersection of Scott street with a private way; from thence the line runs northerly on and by said private way one hundred and fourteen (114) feet to land of Donnegan; thence turning the line runs easterly by land of Donnegan sixty-two and one-tenth (62.1) feet to land of Addie A. White; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Addie A. White, one hundred sixteen and nine-tenths (116.9) feet to said Scott street; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said Scott street fifty-six (56) feet to the point of beginning; being a part of the premises conveyed to said Sarah Frances Conn by Henry H. Flagg et als., by deed dated September, 1880, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1550, Page 244.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time place of sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, July 15, 1896.

By E. PRIOR & CO., - Auctioneers'
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

VALUABLE

Household Furniture

Farming Stock, Tools, &c.,

At Auction in Burlington,

TUESDAY, AUGUST 4,

At ten o'clock, A. M.,

At the Deacon Blanchard farm, so-called, situate in the southerly part of Burlington. The furniture consists in part of 2 elegant Parlor Suits in plush and hair cloth, 9 fancy upholstered Hall and Parlor Chairs, 2 elegant Couches, Rattan Rockers, 8 Mirrors, some very old and in fine condition, Hat-tree, old style Bookcase and Secretary, elegant old style Desk with brass trimmings, elegant Dressing Table with large Mirror, very valuable, 2 old styled Bureaus, Tall Clock in good condition, made in London, Sideboard, Dining and Kitchen Tables and Chairs, 10 very valuable old style Tables, Clocks, Pictures and Engravings, Mahogany Bedstead, Chamber Sets, Bureaus, Comodes, 2 elegant Toilet Sets, Mattresses, Pillows, Blankets and Bedding, 8 Tapestry and Brussels Carpets nearly new, Rugs, Mats, Hassocks, Parlor Stoves, Cooking Range, Silverware, Crockery and Glassware, including all the furniture and furnishings of the dwellinghouse. This estate has been in the direct line of the Blanchard family for 150 years. Some of the furniture is very valuable for its antiquity, the more modern is of the highest grade and quality, and all in the MOST PERFECT CONDITION.

If you are in need of Household Furniture do not miss this sale.

Also, one superior family Horse, 8 years old, 1 Cow, 1 Heifer, 1 new Goddard Buggy, 2 Sleighs, about 5 tons English Hay, Plows, Feed Boxes, Farming Tools, &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock with furniture. At 12 o'clock will sell farming stock.

This property is sold to settle the estate. Buyers should avail themselves of this opportunity.

Per order,
STEPHEN THOMPSON, Trustee.
Burlington, July 24, 1896.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage of personal property, given by Thomas G. Kaulbeck of Woburn, to Angus McKay of said Woburn, dated January 11, 1896, and recorded with Records of Mortgages of Personal Property in the Clerk's Office of the City of Woburn, Book 13, Page 923, and for breach of the condition in said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on **Monday, August 10, 1896,** at four P. M., at the stable of Angus McKay, on Felton St., Woburn, all and singular the property enumerated in said mortgage, namely:—One horse, one milk wagon, one sleigh, one harness, one ice chest, about five hundred milk cans, together with the good-will of the milk route formerly belonging to said Kaulbeck.

Terms: Cash.

ANGUS McKAY, Mortgagee.

July 20, 1896.

Swansdown Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - - WOBURN.

SAM LEE,

Chinese Laundry.

First-class Hand Laundry.

443 Main Street, - WOBURN.

Opposite Central House.

CUT PRICES!

Shirts, wash, starched, ironed,	7c
Night Shirts,	8c
Collars,	1½c
Ladies' Waists, collars and cuffs starched,	10c
Ladies' Waists, all starched,	15c
Wool Shirts,	5c
Socks,	3c
Shirts with collars,	12c
Undershirts,	5c
Cuffs, per pair,	3c
Drawers,	5c
Handkerchiefs,	1c
Towels,	2c

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Good Family Horse.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES,
Central House Stables,
Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,
MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO.,
Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

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WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can have a pleasant warm room with bathroom and good board at a reasonable price. Call at

21 Auburn St., Woburn

Old Fashioned—compound cathartic pills, "blue pills," calomel or other mercurial preparations, should not be used in these days of enlightened medical science, when it is so easy to get a purely vegetable pill in concentrated form, sugar-coated, in glass vials, at any store where medicines are kept.

Dr. Pierce was first to introduce a Little Pill to the American people. Many have imitated them, but none have approached his "Pleasant Pellets" in true worth, or value, for all laxative and cathartic purposes.

Once Used, they are Always in Favor.

Assist Nature a little now and then, with a gentle, cleansing laxative, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness, pimples, blotches, eruptions, boils, constipation, piles, fistula and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequaled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity, with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and indigestion.

They absolutely *cure* sick headache, biliousness, constipation, coated tongue, poor appetite, dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

A free sample of the "Pellets," (4 to 7 doses) *on trial*, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Address for free sample, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

YOUNG CORPORAL JIM.

[As told by a veteran.]

'Twas down in the valley in sixty-four,
Just one year ere the war was o'er,
That young Jim joined us, gallant and gay,
As a full fledged private in old Troop K.
His eyes were as big and as bright as a girl's,
And close to his head crept his short tawny curls,
And his figure was graceful and lithe and slim
As a willow that grows near the river's brim.
He was only a lad, not beyond eighteen,
But the things that he knew and sights he had seen
Were marvelous even to soldiers old,
And though gentle in nature his spirit was bold.
So they made him a corporal so gallant and gay,
And he carried the guidon in old Troop K.

'Twas a close June morning, the east just gray
With the faintest glimmer of breaking day;
The trumpets were sounding the reveille,
When off to the north, like a surging sea,
Came the rattle of muskets, the rolling of drums,
And "To arms!" sang the trumpets. "To arms, the foe comes!"

'Twas the prettiest fight, sir, you ever did see,
Though from where we lay low in reserve with Troop B
It seemed that the Johnnies were having their way
Till the general sent word for a charge by Troop K.
"Prepare to mount, mount!" just as cool as at drill.
"Trot!" "Gallop!" then "Charge!" and we rode for the hill.
At the very first volley both officers dropped.
For a moment we wavered, we almost were stopped,
When just like a flash to the front young Jim popped,
Waved the guidon on high while we all held our breath,
And then like a hero rode straight to his death.

Did we carry the place? Just you read the report
That Phil Sheridan made to the point, sharp and short:
"While the troops all fought well, the event of the day
Was the taking of Mound Hill by galloping K."
And Jim, yes, we found him quite close to the hill—
Shot clean through the head, sir—all quiet and still.
Fast clasping the guidon, he lay on the sod,
His young bonny face turned straight up to his God.
We buried him close to the spot where he fell
From that death dealing shower of bullets and shell.
We gave him a headboard—the best that we could;
Not much 'twas to look at—of unpainted wood.
But one fellow, a poet, wrote this on the board,
"Corp'l Jim, who died game in his boots, and the Lord."

—T. H. Wilson, in New York Sun.

REBEL IN THE WOODS.

When the ablebodied citizens of the village formed a company and marched away to the war, Major Tom Boldin assumed in a manner the burden of the village cares. Everybody ran to him when they felt obliged to discuss their affairs. The sorrows of the town were dragged before him. His little bench at the sunny side of Migglesville tavern became a sort of an open court where people came to speak resentfully of their grievances. He accepted his position and struggled manfully under the load. It behooved him as a man who had seen the sky red over the quaint low cities of Mexico and the compact northern bayonets gleaming on the narrow roads.

One warm summer day the major sat asleep on his little bench. There was a lull in the tempest of discussion which usually enveloped him. His cane, by use of which he could make the most tremendous and impressive gestures, reposed beside him. His hat lay upon the bench, and his old bald head had swung forward until his nose actually touched the first button of his waistcoat.

The sparrows wrangled desperately in the road, defying perspiration. Once a team went jangling and creaking past, raising a yellow blur of dust before the soft tones of the field and sky. In the long grass of the meadow across the road the insects chirped and clacked eternally.

Suddenly a frowzy headed boy appeared in the roadway, his bare feet pattering rapidly. He was extremely excited. He gave a shrill whoop as he discovered the sleeping major and rushed toward him. He created a terrific panic among some chickens that had been scratching intently near the major's feet. They clamored in an insanity of fear and rushed hither and thither seeking a way of escape, whereas in reality all ways lay open to them.

This tumult caused the major to arouse with a sudden little jump of amazement and apprehension. He rubbed his eyes and gazed about him. Meanwhile some clever chicken had discovered a passage to safety and led the flock into the garden, where they squawked in sustained alarm.

Panting from his run and choked with terror, the little boy stood before the major, struggling with a tale that was ever upon the tip of his tongue.

"Major—now—major"—

The old man, roused from a delicious slumber, glared impatiently at the little boy.

"Come, come! What's th' matter with yeh?" he demanded. "What's th' matter? Don't stand there shaking. Speak up!"

"Lot's is th' matter," the little boy shouted valiantly, with a courage born of the importance of his tale. "My ma's chickens 'us all stole, an now—he's over in the woods!"

"Who is? Who is over in the woods? Go ahead!"

"Now—th' rebel is!"

"What?" roared the major.

"Th' rebel!" cried the little boy with the last breath.

The major bounced from his bench in tempestuous excitement. He seized the little boy by the collar and gave him a great jerk.

"Where? Are yeh sure? Who saw 'im? How long ago? Where is he now? Did yeh see 'im?"

The little boy, frightened at the major's fury, began to sob. After a moment he managed to stammer:

"He's now—he's in the woods! I saw 'im! He looks uglier'n anything!"

The major released his hold upon the boy, and, pausing for a time, indulged in a glorious dream.

"By thunder, we'll ketch the cuss! Yeh wait here," he told the boy, "an don't say a word t' anybody. Do yeh hear?"

The boy, still weeping, nodded, and the major hurriedly entered the inn. He took down from its pegs an awkward, smoothbore rifle and carefully examined the enormous percussion cap that was fitted over the nipple. Mistrusting the cap, he removed it and replaced it with a new one. He scrutinized the gun keenly, as if he could judge in this manner of the condition of the load. All his movements were deliberate and deadly.

When he arrived upon the porch of the tavern, he beheld the yard filled with people. Peter Witheby, sooty faced and grinning, was in the van. He looked at the major.

"Well?" he said.

"Well?" returned the major, bridling.

"Well, what's 'che got?" said old Peter.

"'Got?' Got a rebel over in th' woods!" roared the major.

At this sentence the women and boys who had gathered eagerly about him gave vent to startled cries. The women had come from adjacent houses, but the little boys represented the entire village. They had miraculously heard the first whisper of rumor, and they performed wonders in getting to the spot. They clustered around the important figure of the major and gazed in silent awe. The women, however, burst forth. At the word "rebel," which represented to them all the terrible things, they deluged the major with questions, which were obviously unanswerable.

He shook them off with violent impatience. Meanwhile Peter Witheby was trying to force exasperating interrogations through the tumult to the major's ears.

"What? No! Yes! How d' I know?" the maddened veteran snarled, as he struggled with his friends. "No! Yes! What? How in thunder d' I know?"

Upon the steps of the tavern the landlady sat, weeping forlornly.

At last the major broke through the crowd and went to the roadway. There, as they all streamed after him, he turned and faced them.

"Now, look a-here! I don't know any more about this than yeh do," he told them forcibly. "All that I know is that there's a rebel over in Smith's woods, an all I know is that I'm a-goin after 'im."

"But hol on a minnet," said old Peter. "How do yeh know he's a rebel?"

"I know he is," cried the major. "Don't yeh think I know what a rebel is?"

Then, with a gesture of disdain at the babbling crowd, he marched determinedly away, his rifle held in the hollow of his arm. At this heroic moment a new clamor arose, half admiration, half dismay. Old Peter hobbled after the major, continually repeating:

"Hol on a minnet."

The little boy who had given the alarm was the center of a throng of lads, who gazed with envy and awe, discovering in him a new quality. He held forth to them eloquently. The women started after the figure of the major and old Peter, his pursuer. Jerozel Bronson, a half witted lad, who comprehended nothing save an occasional genial word, leaned against the fence and grinned like a skull. The major and the pursuer passed out of view around the turn in the road where the great maples lazily shook off the dust that lay on their leaves.

For a moment the little group of women listened intently, as if they expected to hear a sudden shot and cries from the distance. They looked at each other, their lips a little ways apart. The trees sighed softly in the heat of the summer sun. The insects in the meadow continued their monotonous humming, and somewhere a hen had been stricken with fear and was cackling loudly.

Finally Mrs. Goodwin said:

"Well, I'm goin to th' turn o' th' road anyhow." Mrs. Willetts and Mrs. Joe Peterson, her particular friends, cried out at this temerity, but she said: "Well, I'm goin anyhow."

She called Bronson.

"Come on, Jerozel. Yeh're a man, an if he should chase us why yeh mus' pitch inteh 'im. Hey?"

Bronson always obeyed everybody. He grinned an assent and went with her down the road.

A little boy attempted to follow them, but a shrill scream from his mother made him halt.

The remaining women stood motionless, their eyes fixed upon Mrs. Goodwin and Jerozel. Then at last one gave a laugh of triumph at her conquest of caution and fear and cried:

"Well, I'm goin too!"

Another instantly said, "So am I." There began a general movement. Some of the little boys had already ventured a hundred feet away from the main body, and at this unanimous advance they spread out ahead in little groups. Some recounted terrible stories of rebel ferocity. Their eyes were large with excitement. The whole thing, with its possible danger, had for them a delicious element. Johnnie Peterson, who could whip any boy present, explained what he would do in case the enemy should pounce out at him.

The familiar scene suddenly assumed a new aspect. The field of corn which met the road upon the left was no longer a mere field of corn. It was a darkly mystic place whose recesses could contain all manner of dangers. The long green leaves waving in the breeze rustled from the passing of men. In the song of the insects there were now omens, now threats.

There was a warning in the enamel blue of the sky, in the stretch of yellow road, in the very atmosphere. Above the tops of the corn loomed the distant foliage of Smith's woods, curtaining the silent action of a tragedy whose horrors they imagined.

The women and the little boys came to a halt, overwhelmed by the impressiveness of the landscape. They waited silently.

Mrs. Goodwin suddenly said:

"I'm goin back."

The others, who all wished to return, cried at once disdainfully:

"Well, go back, if yeh want to."

A cricket at the roadside exploded suddenly in his shrill song, and a woman who had been standing near shrieked in startled terror. An electric movement went through the group of women. They jumped and gave vent to sudden screams. With the fear still upon their agitated faces, they turned to berate the one who had shrieked.

"My, what a goose yeh are, Sallie! Why, 'it took my breath away. Goodness sakes, don't holler like that again."

* * * * * * *

"Hol on a minnet," Peter Witheby was crying to the major as the latter, full of the importance and dignity of his position as protector of Migglesville, paced forward swiftly. The veteran already felt upon his brow a wreath formed of the flowers of gratitude, and as he strode he was absorbed in planning a calm and self contained manner of wearing it. "Hol on a minnet," piped old Peter in the rear.

At last the major, aroused from his dream of triumph, turned about wrathfully.

"Well, what?"

"Now look a-here," said Peter. "What 'che goin to do?"

The major, with a gesture of supreme exasperation, wheeled again and went on. When he arrived at the cornfield, he halted and waited for Peter. He suddenly felt that indefinable menace in the landscape.

"Well?" demanded Peter, panting.

The major's eyes wavered a trifle.

"Well," he repeated. "Well, I'm goin in there an bring out that there rebel."

They both paused and studied the gently swaying mass of corn, and behind them the looming woods, sinister with possible secrets.

"Well," said old Peter.

The major moved uneasily and put his hand to his brow. Peter waited in obvious expectation.

The major moved through the grass at the roadside and climbed the fence. He put both his legs over the topmost rail and then sat perched there, facing the woods. Once he turned his head and asked:

"Well?"

"I hain't said anything," answered Peter.

The major clambered down from the fence and went slowly into the corn, his gun held in readiness. Peter stood in the road.

Presently the major returned and said in a cautious whisper:

"If yeh hear anythin, yeh come a-runnin, will yeh?"

"Well, I hain't got no gun nor nuthin," said Peter in the same low tone. "What good 'ud I do?"

"Well, yeh might come along with me an watch," said the major. "Four eyes is better'n two."

"If I had a gun"— began Peter.

"Oh, yeh don't need no gun," interrupted the major, waving his hand. "All I'm afraid of is that I won't find 'im. My eyes ain't so good as they was."

"Well"—

"Come along," whispered the major. "Yeh hain't afraid, are yeh?"

"No, but"—

"Well, come along then. What's th' matter with yeh?"

Peter climbed the fence. He paused on the top rail and took a prolonged stare at the inscrutable woods. When he joined the major in the cornfield, he said, with a touch of anger:

"Well, yeh got the gun. Remember that. If he comes for me, I hain't got a blame thing."

"Shucks!" answered the major. "He hain't a-goin t' come for yeh."

The two then began a wary journey through the corn. One by one the long aisles between the rows appeared as they glanced along each of them. It seemed as if some grewsome thing had just previously vacated it. Old Peter halted once and whispered:

"Say, look a-here, supposin—supposin"—

"Supposin what?" demanded the major.

"Supposin"— said Peter. "Well, remember, you got th' gun, an I hain't got anythin."

"Thunder!" said the major.

When they got to where the stalks were very short because of the shade cast by the trees of the wood, they halted again. The leaves were gently swishing in the breeze. Before them stretched the mystic green wall of the forest, and there seemed to be in it eyes which followed each of their movements.

Peter at last said:

"I don't believe there's anybody there."

"Yes, there is, too," said the major. "I'll bet anythin he's there."

"How d' yeh know?" asked Peter. "I'll bet he ain't within a mile o' here."

The major suddenly ejaculated:

"Listen!"

They bent forward, scarce breathing, their mouths agape, their eyes glinting. Finally the major turned his head.

"Did yeh hear that?" he said hoarsely.

"No," said Peter in a low voice. "What was it?"

The major listened for a moment. Then he turned again:

"I thought I heered somebody holler," he explained cautiously.

They both bent forward and listened once more. Peter, in the intenseness of his attitude, lost his balance and was obliged to lift his foot hastily and with noise.

"S-s-sh," hissed the major.

After a minute Peter spoke quite loudly:

"Oh, chucks! I don't believe yeh heered anythin."

The major made a frantic downward gesture with his hand.

"Shet up, will yeh?" he said in an angry undertone.

Peter became silent for a moment, but presently he said again:

"Oh, yeh didn't hear anythin."

The major turned to glare at his companion in despair and wrath.

"What's th' matter with yeh? Can't yeh shet up?"

"Oh, this here hain't no use. If ye're goin in after 'im, why don't yeh go in after 'im?"

"Well, gimme time, can't yeh?" said the major in a growl. And as if to add more to this reproach he climbed the fence that compassed the woods, looking resentfully back at his companion.

"Well?" said Peter when the major paused.

The major stepped down upon the thick carpet of brown leaves that stretched under the trees. He turned then to whisper:

"Yeh wait here, will yeh?" His face was red with determination.

"Well, hol on a minnet," said Peter. "You—I—we'd better"—

"No," said the major. "Yeh wait here."

He went stealthily into the thicket. Peter watched him until he grew to be a vague, slow moving shadow. From time to time he could hear the leaves crackle and twigs snap under the major's awkward tread. Peter, intent, breathless, waited for the peal of sudden tragedy. Finally the woods grew silent in a solemn and impressive hush that caused Peter to hear the thumping of his heart. He began to look about him to make sure that nothing could spring upon him from the somber shadows. He scrutinized this cool gloom before him, and at times he thought he could perceive the moving of swift, silent shapes. He concluded that he had better try to muster some assistance to the major.

As Peter came through the corn the women in the road caught sight of the glittering figure and screamed. Many of them began to run. The little boys, with all their valor, scurried away in clouds. Mrs. Joe Peterson, however, cast a glance over her shoulders as she, with her skirts gathered up, was running as best she could. She instantly stopped, and in tones of deepest scorn called out to the others:

'Why, it's on'y Pete Witheby."

They came faltering back then, those who had been naturally swiftest in the race avoiding the eyes of those whose limbs had enabled them to flee only a short distance.

Peter came rapidly, appreciating the glances of vivid interest in the eyes of the women. To their lightninglike questions, which hit all sides of the episode, he opposed a new tranquillity, gained from his sudden ascent in importance. He made no answer to their clamor. When he had reached the top of the fence, he called out commandingly:

"Here, you, Johnnie, you and George run an git my gun. It's hangin on th' pegs over th' bench in th' shop."

At this terrible sentence a shuddering cry broke from the women. The boys named sped down the road, accompanied by a retinue of envious companions.

Peter swung his legs over the rail and faced the woods again. He twisted his head once to say: "Keep still, can't yeh? Quit scufflin aroun." They could see by his manner that this was a supreme moment. The group became motionless and still. Later Peter turned to say, "Sh!" to a restless boy, and the air with which he said it smote them all with awe.

The little boys who had gone after the gun came pattering along hurriedly, the weapon borne in the midst of them. Each was anxious to share in the honor. The one who had been delegated to bring it was bullying and directing his comrades.

Peter said, "Sh!" He took the gun and poised it, in readiness to sweep the cornfield. He scowled at the boys and whispered angrily: "Why didn't yeh bring th' powder horn an th' thing with th' bullets in? I told yeh t' bring 'em. I'll send somebody else next time."

"Yeh didn't tell us," cried the two boys shrilly.

"Sh! Quit yer noise," said Peter, with a violent gesture.

However, this reproof enabled other boys to recover that peace of mind which they had lost when seeing their friends loaded with honors.

The women had cautiously approached the fence and from time to time whispered feverish questions, but Peter repulsed them savagely, with an air of being infinitely bothered by their interference in his intent watch. They were forced to listen again in silence to the weird and prophetic chanting of the insects and the mystic silken rustling of the corn.

At last the thud of scurrying feet in the soft soil of the field came to their ears. A dark form sped toward them. A wave of a mighty fear swept over the group, and the screams of the women came hoarsely from their choked throats. Peter swung madly from his perch and turned to use the fence as a rampart.

But it was the major. His face was inflamed, and his eyes were glaring. He clutched his rifle by the middle and swung it wildly. He was bounding at a great speed for his fat, short body.

"It's all right; it's all right!" he began to yell, some distance away. "It's all right! It's on'y ole Milt Jacoby."

When he arrived at the top of the fence, he paused and mopped his brow.

"What?" they thundered in an agony of sudden, unreasoning disappointment.

Mrs. Joe Peterson, who was a distant connection of Milton Jacoby, thought to forestall any damage to her social position by saying at once disdainfully:

"Drunk, I s'pose."

"Yep," said the major, still on the fence and mopping his brow. "Drunk as a fool. Thunder, I was surprised! I—I thought it was a rebel sure."

The thoughts of all these women wavered for a time. They were at a loss for precise expression of their emotion. At last, however, they hurled this one superior sentence at the major:

"Well, yeh might have known."—Stephen Crane.

Arbitrary Colonel North.

"To the last," says a writer in the London Sketch, "although reveling in wealth, Colonel North retained the rugged manners of the artisan, and those who were present at the famous meeting of the Londonderry mine, when he had to face an angry crowd of shareholders who regarded themselves as defrauded, will not readily forget how he hurled at the meeting a great bundle of share certificates in order to show how absolute was his proposed restitution. The roll struck a reporter on the top of the head, and the enraged scribe at once seized on it and sent it hurtling back to the platform, within an inch of the colonel's ear. That was the sort of incident that pleased him beyond measure, for the meetings of his companies were surely the most unconventional assemblies of the kind ever held. His manner was so brusque that the usual amenities of civilization were forgotten in his presence, and after he had bullied a meeting through the business of the day it was frequently the case that nobody felt sufficiently grateful to propose the usual vote of thanks. But the colonel would never be balked of his dues. "Well, now," he would shout, "who's going to propose a vote of thanks to me? I shan't leave this chair, you know, without a vote of thanks. Come along, now, some of you, and give me my vote of thanks!"

The Palaces of Millionaires.

Millionaires are generally supposed to be very superstitious, but if the fear of ill fortune were to deter any of the tribe from erecting stately houses in London he would certainly be justified by precedent. To take a few cases. The downfall of Hudson, the railway king, followed on his beginning to build a house for himself which should eclipse all others. Baron Albert Grant never got farther than the foundations of the palace which he intended to have named Kensington Court. Mr. Sanford had hardly rebuilt the interior of his house in Carlton House terrace when Argentines went down and he was obliged to sell it to Mrs. Mackay. The completion of Lord Revelstoke's palace in Charles street coincided with the Baring crisis, and it has been to let or for sale ever since. Lord Rosebery rebuilt his house just in time to enable him to occupy it on the collapse of his government.—St. James Gazette.

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The Original Smoker.

The learned Camden speaks of Lane as the original English smoker. It is remarkable that so much doubt should have existed among writers even in Eliza-Jacobean times, both as to the date when tobacco was first received in this country and the person by whom it was first introduced. The painstaking annalist Stow says that tobacco came into England about the twentieth year of Queen Elizabeth (1557). But Aubrey, speaking of Sir Walter Raleigh, says that "he was the first that brought tobacco into England and into fashion (1586). In our part of North Wilts—e. g., Malmesbury Hundred—it came first into fashion by Sir Walter Long. They had first silver pipes. The ordinary sort made use of a walnut shell and a straw. I have heard my grandfather Lyle say that one pipe was handed from man to man round the table. Sir Walter Raleigh, standing in a stand at Sir Ro. Poyntz's parke at Acton, took a pipe of tobacco, which made the ladies quitte it till he had donne."

The author of a gossipy "Tour In Wales" (Pennant), in 1810, speaking about the great houses and their associations, says that Captain Price of Plasyollin, with Captains Myddelton and Koet, on their return from the Azores in 1591 "were the first who had smoked or (as they called it) drunk tobacco publickly in London, and that the Londoners flocked from all parts to see them. Pipes were not then invented, so they used the twisted leaves, or cigars. The invention is usually ascribed to Sir Walter Raleigh. It may be so, but he was too good a courtier to smoke in public, especially in the reign of James." Again, in the 1659 translation of Dr. Everard's "Panacea" (Antwerp, 1587) it is remarked that "Captain Richard Greenfield and Sir Francis Drake were the first planters of it here (England) and not Sir Walter Raleigh, which is the common error, so difficult is it to fix popular discoveries." These few selections show us how easily origins are lost sight of.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Attempts to Cheat the Treasury.

Frauds on the redemption division of the treasury are constantly being tried. What are called "drawer scraps" are presented almost every day with demands for new money in exchange. These are the torn off fragments of notes which are found in tills and cash drawers. A young man employed in a New York bank once sent in a boxful of them, claiming $200. They were the result of many sweepings carefully accumulated. Unfortunately, they represented $1,000 or more, if anything, and the youth was lucky to escape prison. An Ohio woman not long ago mailed to the treasury a number of rolled up pellets of paper, which she said represented a $5 note torn up by a child. The pellets were straightened out and found to be 13 center strips cut length wise from as many $5 bills. It is hardly necessary to say that the woman got nothing in return. People seem to think that Uncle Sam is precious green; at the same time the redemption division does get cheated now and then, undoubtedly.

Late in the year 1892 it was discovered in the redemption division that the full number of $500 notes of the series of 1874 had been redeemed. Nevertheless, notes of this series were still coming in for redemption. At first it was thought that there had been an overissue by some strange mistake. Accordingly all of these notes from that time on were withheld from the customary destruction, and their numbers were registered for the purpose of seeing if duplicates would appear. But no duplicates did appear, and it is now believed that the trouble arose from an error on the part of the officials appointed to act as a destruction committee. They must have made a mistake in their record of notes destroyed, putting down the figures 1874 instead of those of some other year.—Philadelphia Times.

Copying Nature In Glass.

Glassware is being developed in many ways, particularly in the American factories. Candlesticks are made in exact imitation of tulips, lilies and any flower which has a deep cup in which to hold the candle. Tulips in their natural colors, the handsome blossom springing out above the green stem, make a charming decoration for the dinner table.

Exquisite vases and jardinieres of glass, veined with iridescent colors, are the recent product of one American firm. It is difficult to describe the rich and artistic effects of this ware. One slender flower holder has the tinting, shape and poise of a calla lily; another reflects the bloom of the rose and has a stem of that pretty red brown shade characteristic of the flower. There are great urn shaped vases in transparent green with golden lights like sunshine gleaming through them. The orange amber and bronze colored ornaments are beautiful, and another distinctive style of this ware resembles pottery in its opaque thickness and gloss.

The purple jars veined with blood red hues are exceedingly rich in color, and others, in contrast with their deep purples, russets and brown shine with changing delicate tints like the inner lining of a seashell.—New York Tribune.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 2.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. ix, 1-13—Memory Verses, 7—Golden Text, Rom. xii, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "That I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake." David is at rest in His kingdom, reigning over all Israel and executing judgment and justice unto all his people (II Sam. vii, 1; viii, 15). Read in Jer. xxiii, 5, 6, of a king who, on David's throne, shall reign and prosper and execute judgment and justice in the earth—Jehovah-tsidkenu. David had sworn to Jonathan that he would show the kindness of the Lord to his house forever (I Sam. xx, 14-17), and he would now keep his word. What a wonderful word is this, "the kindness of God" (see also verse 3). It is the same word ofttimes translated "mercy," and also "loving kindness," as in Ps. xxiii, 6; xxv, 6; lxiii, 3, etc. The honor of being a channel through which the loving kindness of God may be shown to others is given to every believer. See II Cor. vi, 6; Col. iii, 12.

2, 3. "Jonathan hath yet a son which is lame on his feet." When the news came of his father's death, he was a little boy 5 years old. His nurse took him up to flee with him, and in her haste she let him fall, thus causing him to be crippled for life (II Sam. iv, 4). This story of the king's kindness to Mephibosheth for Jonathan's sake is very suggestive all through of the love of God to sinners. The man was lame through no fault of his own, and he was lame on both feet—could not walk at all. All are sinners through Adam, and such sinners that in our flesh there dwelleth no good thing (Rom. v, 12; vii, 18). If his name signifies, as some think, "shame proceeding from the mouth," it is very suggestive of Rom. iii, 13; Math. xv, 18.

4. "He is in the house of Machir, the son of Ammiel in Lo-debar." The name of this place may signify "no pasture" and makes us think of the prodigal son, who, when he had wasted all his living, would fain have eaten the swines' food (Luke xv, 16). Every sinner who stays away from God and seeks to bless himself in this world of no food for the soul is somewhat like Mephibosheth in Lo-debar.

5. "King David sent and fetched him." He did not send him word to come and see him because he had good news for him, but he took means to bring him right into his presence. Our David, blessed Lord Jesus, does not tell us to make ourselves fit to come to him, but knowing our incurable lameness He comes right to us with His love and grace, and we helpless creatures have only to receive Him and all His love (John i, 12).

6. "He fell on his face and did reverence, and David said, Mephibosheth, and he answered, Behold thy servant." A sinner on his face before God is a hopeful sight, as conviction of sin is an essential to conversion, and nothing works conviction like the loving kindness of God. See Luke v, 8; Isa. vi, 5; Job. xlii, 5, 6; Acts ix, 5, 6. David calling him by name makes us think of John xx, 16, "Jesus saith unto her, Mary."

7. "Fear not, for I will surely show thee kindness for Jonathan thy father's sake." See the comfort, the restoration and the future provision contained in the words of this verse. The perfect love of God casts out all fear and enables us to sing Isa. xii, 2. We have restored in the grace of God in Christ more than we lost in Adam, and He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, will with Him also freely give us all things.

8. "What is thy servant that thou shouldst look upon such a dead dog as I am?" As we see and believe the love of God to us we become increasingly filled with a sense of our own unworthiness. A decreasing estimate of self is good growth in grace, as when Paul saw himself to be the least of the apostles, then less than the least of all saints, then chief of sinners. As Christ increases we decrease.

9. "I have given unto thy master's son all that pertained to Saul and to all his house." It was all of grace, for all had been forfeited. So with the sinner we lost all in Adam's sin, but God commendeth His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us. He loved us even when we were dead in sins (Rom. v, 8; Eph. ii, 4, 5). All that we receive in Christ is God's free gift to us in grace (Rom. vi, 23; iii, 24; I John v, 11).

10. "Mephibosheth, thy master's son, shall eat bread always at my table." He might have been forgiven and had the property restored without being made a member of the king's family, but see the "exceeding great riches of his grace" in taking him to his own table. To be forgiven is very great, to be justified or accounted as if we had never sinned is greater, but to be made a child of God and joint heir with Jesus Christ is greater still (I John ii, 12; Rom. iii, 24; v, 1; Acts xiii, 38, 39; Rom. viii, 16; I John iii, 2).

11. "According to all that my lord the king hath commanded his servant, so shall thy servant do." These were the words of that Ziba who afterward slandered his master and sought to turn away the heart of David from him (II Sam. xvi, 3; xix, 27). If we are children of God, we must expect to be slandered by some one, and if the slanderers are those of our own household we must not think it strange, but rather accept it as fellowship with Christ and count it a privilege.

12. "All that dwelt in the house of Ziba were servants unto Mephibosheth." Every true child of God by faith in Christ Jesus has all things working together for his good (Rom. viii, 28), so that all things may truly be said to serve him. As in Ezek. i, 19-21, the wheels and the living creatures move together controlled by the same spirit, so all the events in life are controlled by the Spirit of God for the highest good of every believer. All the love and power of God combine to make all things work for God's glory and our good.

13. "So Mephibosheth dwelt in Jerusalem, for he did eat continually at the king's table and was lame on both his feet." Here is a beautiful picture of that which every Christian may be and do. Jerusalem signifies "city of peace," in which every believer may dwell. The king's table is the word of God, at which we may constantly dine, avoiding all the tempting delicacies of the world's tables, with their light reading, so called, or even the more learned works which are not according to Scripture, while, as to our corrupt natural man, we must be content to own that it is still within us, though it may be persistently reckoned dead. Christ alone is our peace, our life, our joy.

Bottled Jordan Water.

Quite a trade has sprung up in Great Britain in the sale of Jordan water for baptismal purposes. The water is sent out in bottles.

The Human Skin Fad.

The Parisian bookbinders tell strange stories of the orders they receive to insert fragments of human skin in the book covers. The skin of notorious criminals is generally used for tobacco pouches and pocketbooks. The bodies are sent, after execution, to the Ecole de Medecine. But there are ways and means of getting a morsel of the head or body, and a police reporter of a Paris paper still shows a cigarette case made out of Pranzini's skin.

An All Round Ring.

She—Oh, what a beautiful ring!
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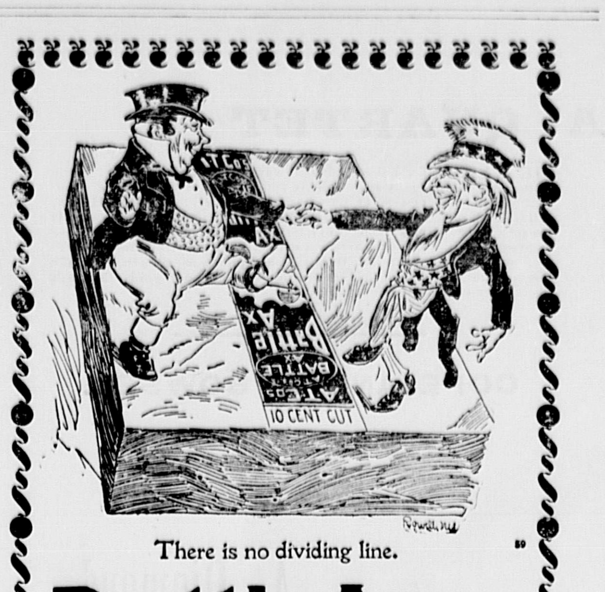
He—It is warranted to fit any finger.—Detroit Free Press.

A Mistake.

"They tell me that Austin made his first start in life as a messenger boy?"

"Impossible! No messenger boy ever made a start!"—Detroit Free Press.



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A Nautical Yarn.

Admiral Erben told the following story on the late Admiral Gregory when the latter was a captain in the navy. The latter was serving in European waters and had taken his ship into Malta, where a British ship was lying. The idea of hospitality in those days was to entertain a man until either host or guest went under the table, and the work was not considered well done until this had been accomplished. They kept changing the officers on Captain Gregory when he went to call on the English officers, and, seeing that he would not be able to stand the strain of the brandy, the American quietly raised his glass and let the liquor down inside his old fashioned stock necktie. He kept this up until the British captain was taken to bed by his steward. Then Captain Gregory called for a fresh bottle of brandy, took another, smoked a pipe, went on deck, talked with the officer of the watch and was rowed back to his ship. The next day when the Englishman awoke he called the officer of the watch and asked him when Captain Gregory left the ship. Told the hour, he said, "Well, was he screwed?"—a nautical term of a particular condition. He was told that the American was sober. Then he sought his cabin steward and asked the same question. "No, sir," remarked the steward. "He was all right, but I never did see a man sweat as he did, sir."—New York Tribune.

The Birds at Dinner.

If we notice carefully the beaks of all the birds we see, it will help us, by indicating their habits of feeding, to locate them in their families and thus lead us to their correct names. All the sparrows have short, stout beaks, well suited to cracking open seeds and grain, which is their usual food. The thrushes have a curved bill, convenient for holding worms and digging in the soil. They find most of their food on the ground, poking among the dead leaves and rubbish for grubs, beetles and larvæ. Our robins, which are true thrushes, do valuable spring work in the garden and lawn pulling worms from the soil. Have you ever watched a robin at work? How he tugs and pulls when the worm is long and does not come easily! There are an energy and a certain business air about him when at work which are very interesting.

The tiny humming birds, with their long, needle shaped bills, are well equipped for securing honey from the very heart of the trumpet flowers and honeysuckles. They find numerous small insects within the flower as well as honey.—Popular Science Monthly.

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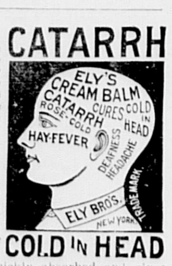

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SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6 45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

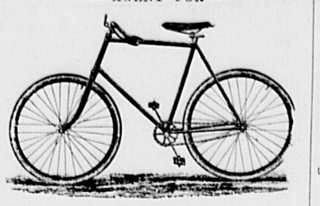
F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

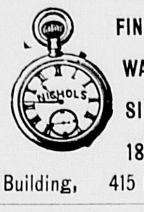
Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
THE WELL-KNOWN
EYE SPECIALIST.
Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, August 13
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,
BUILDER,
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Jobbing a specialty.

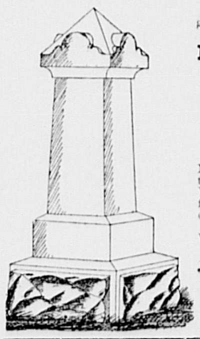
SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

WHY NOT ATTEND
Burdett College

Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open for Visitors all Summer, Prospectus Free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.



Special attention given to
Resetting, and Cleansing Work
Now in the Cemetery. Also Rustic Vases and Urns for private residences.
Monumental Warerooms of
John J. Hern,
96 Salem St.
WOBURN.

The Woburn Journal

GOLD VERSUS LOVE.

Shake out the billowy silk;
  Unfold the dainty lace;
Place a wreath in the gold of her hair
  Just over her flowerlike face.

Fasten those gems on her arms
  And these in her shell-like ears,
But heed not the mist o'er her eyes
  Which is gemming their blue with tears.

Trail the soft bridal veil
  Till it covers her tear wet eyes,
But forget the proud mouth's quiver
  And her passion of stifled sighs.

For out of the starlit past
  Into the gloaming of now,
From the dull rust of bygone years,
  Come a face and a broken vow.

But love and a handsome face
  Are just a dream of the past,
While money and title and land
  Are the things that give one caste.

Then bring forth the tottering groom,
  So wrinkled and bald and old,
But forget that the shrinking bride
  Has bartered herself for gold.

Yes, bring forth the trembling groom
  And forget the sweet, dead past,
For money and title and land
  Are the things that give one caste.

—Womankind.

A THIRSTY LAND.

The register of the Mesa House at Blackwater showed but two signatures under the date of July 15—one was James P. Daly of Crystal Canyon, the other George Exwell of Boston. Both of these gentlemen were sitting outside enjoying the cool refuge which the shadow of the hotel afforded from the burning heat of the plain about them.

The western man pulled his big, shapeless hat low over his eyes and drew quick, short puffs from the little black brier pipe which he seldom removed from his lips. The easterner's hat was a broad one of stiff straw, which he tipped to the back of his head as he lighted a cigarette and watched with a growing sense of comfort the blue smoke curling and writhing on the still air.

Biliousness
Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

The country was new to Exwell, and he half closed his eyes to catch once more the bronze tint which the noonday radiance lent to the sagebrush. The hills north of the town were miles away, but he could almost count the scrub cedars on the slopes, each one standing so grim and motionless with its blue shadow about its foot. He did not realize that he would have to travel until those shadows lay like long fingers to the east before he could reach the first rise in the land.

The hills on the horizon were faint and purple and seemed almost floating in the air. He could see a strip of sky beneath the ends of the range.

"How thirsty it all looks!" he muttered. "I don't wonder they want water out here."

George drew his matchbox from his pocket to relight his cigarette and finding it empty turned to Mr. Daly of Crystal Canyon.

"Pardon me," he said. "Have you a match?"

"Sure," said the westerner, producing some from his pocket. "Never travel without 'em." He handed one to George and watched him critically as he began to smoke again. "You're Mr. Exwell, aren't you?" he asked. "Of Boston?"

"Yes, that's my name."

"I thought so. I see your name on the hotel book just above where I branded it." George laughed, and Daly continued: "What you think of the country, Mr. Exwell? Ever been this way before?"

"No," said George. "It looks like a God forsaken country to me. I'm not accustomed to seeing water quarried and sold."

"God forsaken!" repeated Mr. Daly contemptuously. "That just shows what you fellers worship back east. All this country needs, sir, is capital, and 'twould discount Massachusetts the whole length of the string and beat her."

"I have heard that publicly stated," said George dryly.

"Now you take the valley just south of here," went on the other. "They call it the Taman prairies. Put that land under water and you can raise more peaches the first three years than was ever raised in all New England or ever will be."

"Yes," said George, "and it would take $150,000 and two years' time to do it."

"Oh," said Mr. Daly, "you're in the scheme, are you?"

"Not yet," said George, "but I've got a window open on the ground floor and I'm looking in."

Mr. Daly laughed. "I'll tell it to you straight," he said. "You'll have money to throw way in four years if you go in on the ground floor now."

"I can't wait," said George. "My new house in Dorchester is going to cost me $20,000."

"Well, I don't deal in Dorchester real estate," said Mr. Daly, "but if I did I'd sell out every foot of it and buy the first piece out of that irrigation company that I could find lying loose."

"It's not a matter of real estate dealing," said George, looking steadily off to the hills. "It's a home."

"I see," said Mr. Daly in an altered tone. "I've been there. I was married myself once up at Silver Bow, and I tell you sure the first thing we laid out for was a shanty." He took his pipe from his mouth and stirred the ashes carefully with a toothpick for some time before he spoke again.

Then he said: "You see, it's just like this, Mr. Exwell. When you float an irrigation outfit, first you're a big man because you boom up the country, and you get a bonus from the county, and a big grant of land and so forth; then you make your own little stake. You kind of hit it off both ways."

"Exactly," said George. "First you pose as a philanthropist for opening up so much new land; then you line your own pockets."

"Sure," said Mr. Daly. "I never could talk Boston myself. Well, I must hit the trail again. I've got 20 miles to do today yet," and he rose and stretched himself.

"Which way are you going?" asked George.

"Oh, I live up in Crystal Canyon," he replied, nodding toward the hills. "That's the outfit I'm traveling with," and he indicated a wiry little strawberry roan which seemed to be almost staggering under an enormous saddle with lariat on the pommel and blanket rolled behind. "I've been down to Henson's round up," he added. "We worked pretty near the whole of Butte county last week."

"So that's a real cattle pony, is it?" said George. "I've often heard of them."

"Cattle pony?" said the other. "Well, slightly. You can wheel him on a 50 cent piece. I'd show you if I had time." He mounted and rode up to where George was sitting.

"Well, goodby, Mr. Exwell," he said. "You'd better think that over again, about what we were speaking of. I think you'd find 'twould pay, after all," and he swung his quirt with a report like a pistol and went whirling down the street, leaving a cloud of fine white dust hanging in the air along his trail.

George laughed to himself as Mr. Daly rode away. "He's a queer specimen," he mused. "I was foolish to talk to him so freely. However, I shall probably never see him again. He has a long business head, though, and if all I wanted was to get rich I should take his advice."

The street was broad and perfectly straight, and George could look out to the horizon in either direction. "I like a street that's open at both ends," he thought, and tipped his chair back and watched the dust which marked Mr. Daly's path across the desert like smoke from a locomotive.

"As far as I can see," George's thoughts ran on, "it rests with me to float this scheme or not as I please, and even aside from the profits to me I should like to do it. I haven't a doubt it would be a great benefit to the inhabitants of this benighted land."

The plain before him glimmered dreamily in the heat. Mr Daly of Crystal Canyon had dwindled to a speck which George saw come to the top of a swale, waver for a second or two in the heat waves and fade out. A vision of the knoll overlooking the bend of the peaceful New England river rose to his mind, the spot where his new house was to stand. He thought of the two big oaks before the door and the beautiful pines on the point opposite. Then the front legs of his chair came to the ground with a decisive thud.

"No, sir!" he thought. "If watering this abandoned country means two years more of waiting before I settle down, the country can go dry. I can find plenty of investments which will pay quicker than that. We'll keep things moving by putting in the flumes. They look well and don't cost much. Then if the desert can't blossom, it can wait till it is ready to pay me for the use of my money."

A little barefooted girl came toward him, wading along the ditch and looking intently down at her little brown feet. George watched her as she approached, absorbed in her childish fancies. "A child of the desert," was his thought.

She was a slender little figure, the face, hands and little bare legs browned by the sun and warm winds in which she lived. She stopped when she came into the shade, and took off her sunbonnet to put into it some pebbles which she selected with care from the ditch. George noticed that her eyes were brown, clear and dark.

"I wonder," he thought with amused interest, "whether she selects them for color or shape or just the right combination of both?"

He took from his pocket a rounded bit of moss agate which he had picked up the day before and placing it on the palm of his hand held it before her as she would have passed him. She drew back quickly at this intrusion into her little world, glanced up shyly at George an instant, then backed off a step or two.

"How do you like that one?" he inquired gravely.

She stopped and looked up at him again, searchingly this time at his face and outstretched hand. It was the critical moment, but George did not smile; he extended the pebble toward her. She looked at it a moment, then held up a tiny palm on which George laid the agate. She examined it carefully.

"Do you think it is pretty?" he asked.

"Yes," she said, looking up at him with a little quick smile, then down again. The battle was won.

"Would it go well with the others?" asked George.

She sat down on the grassy bank of the irrigation ditch and ranged her treasures before him. He moved his chair back and leaned forward with his forearms resting on his knees. There were only five, and she laid the agate first beside one, then another.

"It goes beside this one," she announced finally, laying it beside a bit of dark feldspar.

"Should you like to keep it?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "May I?"

"Why, yes," said George. "I think I could spare it."

"I never found one like this on our ranch," she said, turning it over and over on her palm and bending the little brown head over it.

"Where is your ranch?" queried George.

"Over in the Taman prairies," she replied, nodding toward the south. George knew the place. He had been down there the day before to see how the land lay for water.

"Do you like to live there?" he asked.

"No," she replied, dropping her pebbles one by one into her sunbonnet; "but it will be better when we get the ranch under water."

George thought of the gray, gray land he had ridden across the day before. "And when will that be?" he asked.

"They began to build the flumes last summer," she replied. "Then they stopped, but I think they're going to begin again this summer."

"But what if they don't?" he suggested.

"Then there won't be any water," she said.

"What would happen then?" he pursued.

"I don't know," she answered, curling the bare feet under the little gingham skirt which she pulled down over them. "We couldn't stay any longer and father says he doesn't see how we could get away."

"Why did you go there in the first place?" George went on.

"Because they told us," she replied earnestly, "that we should have water in a year, and it has been a year and a half already, and father says they can't get the water on now before another year unless they put 200 men at work right off. You see, they've got to build a great big dam way up in the top of Brush Creek canyon, and flumes way out round the hill and lots and lots of ditches."

George leaned back in his chair, but did not smile. "How is it you know all about it?" he asked her.

"Father talks about it," she said, "when mother wants him to go away."

"I suppose your father is in town today?" he continued.

"Oh, yes," she replied, looking around over her shoulder. "He told me not to go out of sight of the team. That's our team there," she went on pointing at a pair of tired looking horses and a ranch wagon hitched in front of a store. "They're Buck and Spotty. Buck's on the off side, and I like him best 'cause he wrinkles his nose just as funny when you give him apple cores."

Her smile brought no response from George. He was thinking of the knoll overlooking the river and the two big oaks. She gathered up her pebbles again.

"But you must have some water," said George suddenly.

"Yes," she said, "we have a well, but it's not very good, and it gets awfully low sometimes." She looked up at him again. "Do you like to hear about the water?" she asked. George fairly blushed when he realized how he had been cross questioning her.

"There's father now!" she exclaimed before he replied. A tall, broad shouldered man in the regulation blue overalls and gray hat of the region was putting some parcels into the wagon behind Buck and Spotty.

The child arose. "I shall keep this," she said, "to remember you by, and you may have this"—she gave him a pebble from her sunbonnet—"to remember me by. Do you live here?"

"No," said George, carefully putting the pebble in his pocket. "I live in the east."

"In a grass country?" she asked longingly.

"In a grass country," George assured her.

"I wish we did," she said, and George did not reply.

"Are you going back soon?" she went on.

"I think I shall," he said, "very soon. Will you come with me?"

"I don't think father would let me," she replied.

"Probably not," said George. "But I think both of us would enjoy the trip."

She held out her hand. "Goodby," she said, with a little smile.

"Goodby," said George, rising and shaking hands with her very gravely. "I hope you'll get your water soon." He sat very still and watched the wagon far out across the plain; then he rose and went into the hotel office.

He sat for some time with a blank sheet of paper before him, examining over and over again a little water worn granite pebble which he took from his pocket.

"Irrigation wins," he said to himself at last. "The child of the desert has done well by her country." He drew the paper toward him and wrote:

Messrs. Dartell and Wan Sheff:

GENTLEMEN—I am sorry to inform you that I shall not need, this year at least, the plans for a suburban residence which I asked you to prepare for me. Please accept my apologies for troubling you unnecessarily. Very truly yours, GEORGE EXWELL.

Then a laconic telegram to his agent in Chicago:

Send 200 men and tools for grading and blasting at once. EXWELL.

—Robert Palfrey Utter in Youth's Companion.

Embarrassing.

The average society young man is not as familiar with the geography of his country as he is with the rules of etiquette, as evidenced by the dilemma in which several of them found themselves the other night at a euchre party.

The hostess, a charming young lady of the upper part of the Garden district, had written the names of a dozen states on as many cards, and their capitals on a dozen others. The first were to be drawn by the girls, the latter by the boys, and the partners were to be selected in that manner. No one knew of the scheme, and when a young man drew a card with "Montpelier" on it, not being familiar with the capital of Vermont, he nudged a fellow victim and asked what it meant.

"Swear I don't know," whispered his companion, "but I think it is a new brand of sausage."

"What have you?" said the first young man.

"I have 'Concord' on mine," said the second, who was as unfamiliar with New Hampshire's capital as he was with the inscription on the Cleopatra needle. "I have a cinch on mine," said he, "it's the name of a new warship belonging to the United States."

Happily for both and several others who were present, including a newspaper man, all the cards were numbered, corresponding to the numbers of the tables, and the young men, after finding their tables, sat down and during the progress of the game learned that their cards represented state capitals.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tattooing by the Maori Race.

Major General Robley is the author of a singularly curious book, "Moko; or, Maori Tattooing." The New Zealand war of 1864-6, in which the author served, gave him this opportunity of studying on the spot that now almost extinct art. The expression, a well chiseled face, meant one thing to a Christian sculptor and another to a Maori decorator. The work contains more than 150 illustrations of designs and tattooed heads. There is no denying the fact that the Maoris could appreciate the beauty of lines and curves. One witnessing the really striking examples of their architectural ornamentation exhibited in South Kensington cannot but regret that they did not work less upon the human skin and more upon some other material. In General Robley's book, which is to be a 2 guinea quarto, beautifully printed, the history of the art is sketched and the various processes explained. The second section of the book deals with preserved heads, many of which, dating from 1770, are kept in European museums. It seems there are few, if any, such heads later than 1831, "when the traffic in Maori heads ceased." An illustration entitled "Preserved Heads of Maori Warriors Arrayed In Robes and Displayed by Their Conquerors" is singularly lifelike. It betrays at least a rudimentary sense of statuesque drapery.—London News.

Sarcastic.

Dibley—Many of the brightest men in this city came from our little town.

Glibley—Is that why they came from there?—Roxbury Gazette.

COMPARE RESULTS. YOU KNOW THE OLD WAY—TRY THE NEW WAY THE SUNLIGHT WAY.
Sunlight Soap
WILL DO THE WORK IN HALF THE TIME, DO IT BETTER AND SAVE THE CLOTHES. IT MAKES LACES AS GOOD AS NEW AND DOES NOT SHRINK FLANNELS.
Lever Bros., Ltd, Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.
Makes home brighter
Makes hearts lighter

Literary Notices.

The August DONAHOE'S opens with a thoughtful and practical article on Child-Study in a Sunday School by Mrs. B. E. Burke, the well known lecturer on methods of teaching. The thousands of Sunday schools in the country should benefit by a study of this article. The Harp Among Various Peoples, by Catherine Feeney; Some Prototypes of Famous Heroines, by Charles Robinson; and A Pillar of Hercules, are the articles which carry the pictures of the number, and both in reading matter and illustrations are unusually interesting. Rev. William Walsh in Louise Lateau: A Memoir, contributes an absorbingly readable and convincing narrative of his visit to the stigmatized maiden of Bois D'Haine, Belgium, during her life, and his return to her venerated grave the present summer. Catholic Tolerance in Irish History, by J. A. J. McKenna is a pertinent contribution to current literature and in Lecky's Democracy and Liberty, Joseph Dana Miller swells the number of adverse critics of that historian's latest work. Rev. Edmund Hill, C.P., Eleanor C. Donnelly, Rev. P. A. Wright, S. M., and D. J. Donahoe are the poets of the number; there are several readable short stories and the Editor's Review and "Departments" contain many items of public and domestic interest.

A Million Gold Dollars

Would not bring happiness to the person suffering with dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many thousands of cases of this disease. It tones the stomach, regulates the bowels and puts all the machinery of the system in good working order. It creates a good appetite and gives health, strength and happiness.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

The Michigan Agricultural Board has adopted a four-year course of study for women at the State Agricultural College. The course includes poultry raising, cooking, domestic economy, languages, music, painting and floral culture.

Annie Jenness Miller's ambition is to establish at the National Capital an institution for physical development and the highest art of self culture, which shall be under the control of able students of anatomy, chemistry and physical science.

A Deception Easily Practised

is the offer of a reward for "any case of catarrh not cured" by certain "cures" or "blood medicines." Nothing is said regarding the number of bottles required, and therein lies the deception. The makers of Ely's Cream Balm, have never resorted to such devices. Cream Balm is an elegant preparation, agreeable to use, and immediate in its beneficial results. It cures catarrh. You can rely upon the fact that it contains no mercury nor other injurious drug. 50 cts.

The German Empress was exceedingly friendly toward Mrs. Uhl, wife of the United States Ambassador, upon the occasion of that lady's first audience with Her Majesty. The Empress conducted her conversation in English.

Queen Victoria seems to have gone into the strawberry growing business. An English exchange says that she secured the Banksian medal at the Royal Horticultural Society's Show the other day "for a splendid exhibit" of the fruit.

"Mamma, was that a sugar-plum you just gave me?" asked little Mabel. "No, dear, it was one of Dr. Ayer's Pills." "Please, may I have another?" "Not now, dear; one of those nice pills is all you need at present, because every dose is effective."

It is not generally known that the ex-Empress Eugene is partly an Irishwoman. On one side she was descended from an Irish soldier of fortune, who made a name and place for himself in the interminable Spanish wars.

The Omaha (Neb.) Woman's Club proposes to build, at a cost of $50,000, a permanent home. It will be a three-story brick building.

Miss Bertha G. Lamme, of the Westinghouse works, in Pittsburg, Penn., is the only woman electrical engineer in the country.

Lady Tennyson scarcely ever went into society when the poet laureate was living, and is seen even less now. She has been an invalid all her life.

The Countess of Dunraven when at home sings in the village choir.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.

For President of the United States.

Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.

For Vice President of the United States.

Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

WORK AND MONEY.

Start the mills and furnaces again; set the wheels rolling in the factories; make a demand for more meat and flour from people who have been living on a low scale because their incomes have been on a low scale, and there will be no grumbling about the quality of currency that is offered in pay for it. What "Old Hayden wants" is what the country wants—more work for Americans to do. The money of to-day will be good enough for the enlarged business that Protection will insure.—*American Economist.*

The above were the sensible comments made by the *Economist*, the organ of the American Protective Tariff League, and the ablest exponent of the American idea of home protection in this country, on a speech by "Old Hayden," a colored man and a favorite of the Thirteenth Ward Republican Club of Chicago, published in the *Inter Ocean*, which closed with these sage words from the old darkee: "The work question is on top. Settle it and the money question settles itself. Give Old Hayden work to do and he'll see that he gets the money."

The *Economist* believes that the tariff, although not made so by the politicians, is the real issue in this campaign—it is the live, vital question, the question that the people, the working people, understand and want to vote on next November. Hundreds of thousands of men will east their ballots for McKinley on this question next fall who know nothing about the money issue and care less. Start anew the industries of the country and money matters will settle themselves.

HOME PROTECTION.

Protect American labor. American investment and the American market, and there will be an end to the present evils that threaten the very Government itself.—*N. Y. Press.*

That is the McKinley doctrine—it is the doctrine that all genuine Americans believe in. Very few working people know anything about the money issue forced on to the Republican party by Democratic schemers, but when it comes to the question of tariff they are at home, having learned by bitter experience what the opposite of home protection, the Gormon policy, means. By this token hosts of them will vote the Republican ticket this fall for the first time.

☞ The Democratic ratification meeting came off at Lyceum Hall in this city last Tuesday evening as per programme. Although extremely hot a large crowd were present to hear George Fred Williams discuss the issues of the campaign, over which considerable enthusiasm was manifested. Lawrence Reade, Esq., presided and introduced the speakers. Quite a number of leading Democrats occupied seats on the stage. The speakers were late in reaching town and in the meanwhile the National Band gave an excellent concert near the Hall. The meeting lasted until nearly 10.30 o'clock.

☞ It was expected that the Republicans of this city would have held a McKinley and Hobert ratification meeting before now, but they have not moved in that direction yet. We should hope that general apathy had not got the party here in its toils. It would seem as though a mass meeting might be a good thing to hold. But perhaps President True of the Ward and City Committee knows what he is about.

☞ The County Commissioners have been giving hearings this week preparatory to making up the Representative Districts in the county. Lowell, because they wanted Reading, tried to disrupt the 13th District, but a change is not probable. Woburn and Reading will continue to form the District.

☞ A typographical mistake made us say in "Highway Department" last week that the Mayor is member of the Highway Committee. The word "not" was left out and thus caused an untruth to be uttered. The Mayor is not a member of the Highway Committee.

☞ President George C. Conn of the Common Council will please accept our thanks for a bound copy of the "Manual of City Government, Woburn, Mass., 1896."

☞ Speaker Reed made a great speech at Alfred, Maine, last week. He pursued a middle course on the money question and handled it with an ability that has never been surpassed.

☞ The country is safe; Sam McCall, M. C., of Winchester is going to stump the West for the "gold bugs."

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

F. A. Lock—Pianos.
Burlington—Tax List.
Dr. Chalmers—Wanted.
T. C. Evans—B. & S. School.

— Contributions for the St. Charles Association are pouring in finely.

— It was cool, nice and comfortable after Wednesday afternoon's shower.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— A landscape gardener is putting the Unitarian church lawn into fine shape.

— Not a few voters in this city can't tell exactly where they are at politically these times.

— Dr. Chalmers advertises for an experienced woman to do housework. Note his ad.

— There was a fine rain last Saturday night and Sunday morning. It was greatly needed.

— Miss Mary Meagher of this city, will spend the month of August at Annisquam, Cape Ann.

— The 39th Regt. will hold their reunion on Sept. 2, at Nantasket.

— Miss Lucie L. Barrett, daughter of the Water Registrar, is visiting friends in Pennsylvania.

— About 25 Knights of Columbus went to Lowell yesterday and were guests of the Lowell Council.

— Open air service in charge of Mr. T. F. Kelley of Boston, on the Common at 3.30 p. m. next Sunday.

— That steam road roller ought to be kept moving. It cost $3200 and should not be allowed to rust out.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— Chief of Police McDermott is about to repair to Woods Holl by the seaside where he will spend his vacation.

— The engagement has been announced of Miss L. Maud Weston of this city and H. E. Ruggles, Esq., of Franklin, Mass.

— We're closing out our straw hats at half price, which means a heap of value for the money. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Cuneo & Crovo make a fine daily exhibition of fruit at their store. They always buy the best, sell cheap, and are popular dealers.

— The cars of the Woburn & Reading Street RR. now run down to and on Main street in this city, which is a great improvement.

— "Is it hot enough for you?" has been an easy question to answer this week. But the absence of old humidity was one comfort about it.

— As Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take his vacation a day or two at a time only. All orders will receive prompt attention.—5.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holmes of East Boston visited relatives in this city yesterday. Mr. Holmes is engineer on the Harbor Police Boat of Boston.

— It is apparent to the most casual observer that Mr. Junkins's flower-beds at the station will bear a good deal of bragging on. They are ahead of last year.

— Miss Carrie L. Morrill of 5 Franklin street sent us in a beautiful bouquet of sweet peas and asparagus yesterday afternoon, for which she will please accept our thanks.

— The JOURNAL's fashion editor telegraphs from Pooduk, where she is summering, that Balloon Sleeves have seen their best days and are in a rapid decline. This is indeed good news.

— Woburn has already begun the no-license campaign. One should also be inaugurated against the Aldermen who favored prize fighting—*Winchester Star.* We are after them with a sharp stick.

— Mayor Allen and the Highway Committee held an amicable conference last Saturday evening and now it is announced that Main st. will be macadamized to the Winchester line this season.

— The Salvation Army continue to do good work here for the Lord. Their evening meetings on Market Square are attended by quiet, well behaved, and evidently interested listeners in large numbers.

— Miss Ada D. Carter of Bennett st. is passing her vacation at home with her grandmother, Mrs. M. Richardson, where she will remain until the beginning of the fall term of her school at Plainfield.

— Mrs. B. A. Tripp is a guest at the Aldine, Old Orchard, and has for company Mrs. E. E. Thompson and other members of that family. Mr. Tripp will go down in a day or two and take a vacation.

— Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore gave a party in honor of James F. McCormick who will soon enter a Maryland College, last Monday evening. It was a recherche affair and exceedingly pleasant.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond and family left here Wednesday with their own turnout for a leisurely carriage tour through New Hampshire. They started in high spirits because of a fair prospect of a fine trip.

— Perfectly satisfactory. Isn't that the kind of laundry work you want? That's the kind we guarantee you and our guarantee means something. Ours is a laundry not a bleachery. Richardson's Laundry, 429 Main street.

— Mr. H. A. Murdock of this city and Miss E. G. Jones of Roxbury, were united in the bonds of matrimony at Winchester on Aug. 3. Peace and prosperity attended them in their journey through life, says the JOURNAL.

— Notwithstanding the great heat which has prevailed this week men have persisted in discussing with spirit the 16 to 1 problem on our streets, but without any noticable results that we have heard of. It is a pleasant, if not profitable, pastime.

— They say that Mr. Alvan Wiswell of Richardson's Mills, or Mishawum, has accumulated a handsome fortune by the sale of Colorado mining stock. We have heard that he has been operating with George A. Crawford, D D., ex-Chaplain in the U. S. Navy, whose headquarters are in Boston.

— "Merchants Day" was kept in due and proper form in this city Wednesday. The Grocers' Clerks Association went to Nantasket accompanied by many outsiders, and all kinds of trade took a rest. Stores were closed and a Sabbath Day air pervaded the city.

— The most grateful shower that has visited this region for a long time was that of last Wednesday afternoon. The day had been intensely hot and uncomfortable, but just before 3 o'clock dark clouds gathered in the west, a heavy shower passed to the north, and at 3 a copious rainfall, with a cool east wind, refreshed the people and earth as nothing had for many a day. Considerable thunder and lightning accompanied the rain, which made it all the better and more enjoyable.

— Edwin G. Clarke, son of the ex-organist, has been appointed bandmaster of the 21st U. S. Regiment stationed at Plattesburg, N. Y., where he has opened a school for military bands, with the co-operation of tha U. S. officers. Mr. Clarke is a native of Woburn.

— Walter C. Knapp of Church ave., foreman of the Woburn Gas Works, wife and the girls Dora and Mildred, expect to start next Monday for a visit to Mrs. Knapp's old home at Waitsfield in Vermont. They will be gone two or three weeks if nothing happens to prevent.

— Rev. A. M. Osgood, pastor of the M. E. Church, and Mrs. Osgood went to Asbury Grove, Hamilton, last Tuesday to spend a few days. About 20 members of his church are there. Mr. Osgood enters on his vacation next week, but has not yet decided where he will spend it.

— Mr. James G. Cole of Beaufort, S. C., son of Mrs. Lavina B. Cole of 62 Prospect st., and brother of Mrs. Henry L. Andrews, is in the city for a season. Eleven years has elapsed since his last visit to his mother and family here, and of course he was made very welcome by them.

— Mr. P. G. Hanson of Cambridge st. is improving. He comes over to the business part of the city quite frequently. He was very ill a few weeks ago and his recovery was deemed doubtful; but he is nearly all right now and with care and prudence will soon be as sound as ever.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings left Tuesday for Old Orchard where they will remain for awhile and afterwards go to Poland, Oxford county, the childhood home of Mr. Cummings. They had an idea that perhaps other places in Maine would be visited by them before returning.

— Mr. W. L. Murdock, son of Mr. John K. Murdock, son-in-law of Mr. Arthur B. Wyman, is still at Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, and improving in health and strength. He experienced a setback last week, caused by over exertion, but is recovering from it in good shape.

— The houselots for sale by Mr. F. S. McGregor at Rumford Park Downs are among the most desirable in this city. They are admirably located, sightly, dry, and in every respect well calculated for the pleasantest kind of residences, and are also near enough to the business centre of the city.

— The smart thunder storm that struck this city at 8 P. M. Wednesday, broke up the concert which was to have been given by the Woburn Brass Band on the Common. A large crowd had collected but they were obliged to leave disappointed. At midnight another heavy thunder storm prevailed.

— Our good Methodist people had rather a tough time getting home from Asbury Grove last Wednesday night. On account of an insufficiency of "juice" the electrics were stalled an hour or two on the road, and had it not been for the jolly women on board it would have been a tedious wait.

— Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Brooks are enjoying life to the brim at Jackson Falls House, Jackson, N. H., where they can be addressed during the month of August. Mrs. Brooks writes the JOURNAL that Jackson is a delightful summer resort, and that on the date of her note, August 4, it was very cool there.

— Worthley, the optical expert, is a kodak fiend too. The last time he was at Hanson's he showed us excellent views of Westbrook, a pretty suburb of Portland, and some taken at Madison and North Anson on the Kennebec. Best of all, fine pictures of little Miss Sally Skillings of Westbrook occupied a pocket in his portfolio.

— The auction sale at the Dea. Blanchard homestead in Burlington, E. Prior, Auctioneer, last Tuesday, was a successful one. The old furniture attracted a great crowd of people of antique turn of mind besides many others. Everything sold for good figures, and the people interested were well satisfied with the product of the sale.

— Our friend, Mr. Samuel H. Leathe of St. Louis, has laid us under obligations to him for a copy each of "A Free Coinage Catechism," and "The Demonetization of Iron" by A. P. Hull of Atlanta. They are strong single gold standard documents, and we judge that Mr. Leathe is an advocate of that doctrine and a staunch supporter of McKinley.

— Some of our merchants complain that there is no business here now worth mentioning. Of course dull trade is looked for during the mid-summer vacation, it is ever thus, but it is uncommonly quiet this year, so they say, and traders have but little to do. Old people maintain that it is always so in a "Presidential year," and perhaps they are right.

— Since last January our esteemed friend, William Horatio Clarke, the famous organist, has received and entertained at his country residence in Reading near the Woburn line, more than 500 visitors. Rheumatism has kept Mr. Clarke confined to his home many months, but it seems that he does not lack for company. He has hosts of friends.

— A petition is in circulation asking for the appointment of Mr. E. Prior to the office of Deputy Sheriff. It has been signed by all the lawyers in this city, and it is not doubted but that he will be appointed. The movement originated with the local members of the Bar. We believe Mr. Prior would make a capital Deputy and hope the petition will be favorably acted on.

— The present term of the Woburn Industrial School, Mr. Willis S. Carter, Principal, will close next Friday, Aug. 14, with a public exhibition to begin at 9 o'clock in the morning. The public are cordially invited to attend and examine the work of the School. The attendance this summer has been much larger than ever before, the excess being composed mainly of a younger class of pupils owing to the removal of the age restriction. Principal Carter has been at the School almost constantly and is highly pleased with its progress in the acquisition of industrial knowledge. The institution is a pronounced success. It is a benefit and a credit to our city.

— We regret our inability to make room this week for an article descriptive of Block Island, R. I., an ideal seaside resort, from the pen of Judge P. L. Converse, who with Mrs. Converse recently made the Island his temporary residence. The article is lively, interesting, and furnishes a good deal of valuable information about the locality, and if nothing splits it will appear in the JOURNAL next week.

— City Solicitor John P. Feeney, Esq., Thomas J. Feeney of the *Boston Herald*, and about a dozen others, young ladies and gentlemen, will start on Aug. 17 for Locke's Mills on the Grand Trunk Railway in Maine, near the New Hampshire line, said to be a charming retreat, where they will rest and rusticate during the balance of this month. It will be as fine a party of pleasure seekers as ever invaded the Pine Tree State.

— When Rev. Mr. Scudder left for Shelter Islands, L. I., on July 24, he instructed the JOURNAL to announce that he would preach from his own pulpit at the Orthodox church on Sunday Aug. 2, which announcement the JOURNAL forgot to make. That was why no notice of the church services were published. The minister was not in fault. Rev. and Mrs. Scudder expect to pass a share of their vacation in the White Mts.

— Mr. W. A. Prior and Mr. F. W. Prior, sons of Mr. E. Prior, have gone into partnership and established themselves in the wholesale shoe trade at 26 Lincoln street, Boston, under the firm name and style of Prior Brother. They understand the business thoroughly, especially W. A., who has been handling shoes for years, and as they are upright young men, enterprising and smart, there is not much doubt but that they will prosper and become rich.

— A new plan has been adopted in the 7 o'clock meeting on Sunday evening at the First Cong. church for the remaining Sundays in August. The meetings will be Union meetings with the Christian Endeavor Society, and the topics of the Society of C. E. will be used. Every one is invited to these services which will be made as interesting as possible by each one taking part. Good singing will be a prominent part of the services. All are invited to come prepared to sing and take part in the 7 o'clock service at the First Cong. church next Sunday evening.

— If there is friction, as some affirm, between our highway authorities it is to be deeply regreted. What the city needs is good roads which, it is feared, it will not obtain unless harmony prevails among those who have the streets in charge. It may be that the rumors of friction are unfounded and that the authorities are all pulling together in the most harmonious way. We have no personal knowledge of the subject, but hope the rumors do not express the true condition of things, because we, in common with the general public, want the best streets it is possible to have.

— Ere another moon waxes and wanes we confidently expect to see horses on the North Woburn road exchanged for electricity. The track is nearly completed and the poles for wires are close behind the pavers. It cannot possibly be very long before electric cars will run from N. W. to Winchester. The change will be hailed with delight by the people. Just what the status of the line is between Winchester and Medford we do not know, but it is fair to presume that the day is not very far in the future when the horses down there will be given a vacation of indefinite length.

— That Mr. W. F. Sawyer raises good fruit on his Simond's Burlington farm we had abundant proof a few days ago in the shape of a big basket of very fine eating apples, brought to our domicile by Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer. There are small fruit too on the farm. Perhaps not this year, but by next certain, Mr. Sawyer will build a nice residence on his farm for occupancy during the summer months. It is delightfully located, and is within hailing distance of all the good things at Woburn Centre. A few days ago Mrs. Sawyer brought us a sample of their blackberries which were delicious.

Another Great Improvement.

THE BOSTON JOURNAL'S ALLIANCE WITH THE PRINCIPAL PAPERS OF THE WEST.

When the *Boston Journal* joined the Associated Press, the strongest news gathering agency in the world, its readers probably recognized the immense gains in the news service received by them. Another improvement has just been added by the *Journal*, which is untiring in its efforts to give its readers the very best possible. An alliance has been formed with four of the leading papers of principal cities—the Chicago *Tribune*, the Philadelphia *Press*, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* and the Cincinnati *Commercial-Tribune*—and as a result in each city especial correspondents will attend exclusively to the service of the *Journal*, having full access to the "copy" in the office of the papers mentioned. They will telegraph that news to the *Journal*, so that its readers will have the exclusive use of that service in New England. Combining this service with the admirable New York service which the *Journal* has for some time enjoyed, there is no question that in quality and in quantity the *Journal* will easily lead every paper in New England.

My little boy when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

We should almost feel guilty if we kept silent about the extraordinary value we are offering in hose for men. We have all grades and the prices are from 25 to 50 per cent less than you can get the same grade for elsewhere, simply because we buy hosiery in large quantities for our wholesale trade. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—

Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side," —*come to us.*

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Personal.

Lewis Patten is enjoying New Hampshire life.

Mrs. M. J. Linnell is visiting at Ashland, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bowers are at North Scituate.

Herbert L. Platts has been visiting at Swampscott.

Mrs. G. H. Stuart is stopping at Wellfleet on the Cape.

Mr. Fred W. Prior has gone on a visit to Philadelphia.

Miss Hattie C. Blake is visiting friends in New Hampshire.

Mrs. S. H. Hurd and daughter passed last week at Orleans.

Last week Thursday Mrs. J. H. Cole left here for Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Fred Follensbee is enjoying her outing at Windsor, Vt.

Mr. C. Willard Smith has been down to Old Orchard this week.

Mrs. Sarah B. Plummer has moved from Lynn to Lynnfield Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Stone are at No Ferrisburg, Vt., for an outing.

Mr. George Beggs of Confluence, Penn., has been visiting his family here.

Dr. H. E. Chase, dentist, and family are at Vineyard Haven for a month.

Last week the Misses Thompson of Court street went to Wells Beach, Me.

Mrs. W. McCabe and Miss Hannah Callahan are at Old Orchard for the season.

Mr. H. B. Clewley has lately been enjoying the charms of Humarock Beach.

Mr. Nathaniel Simonds and family sampled sea breezes at Nantasket last week.

Mrs. Rebecca A. McDonald has returned from Swampscott to her home on Academy Hill.

Clara and Amanda Powers are visiting in New Brunswick and Prince Edwards Island.

Woburn friends gave Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCracken of Chicago a warm welcome last week.

Last Friday Mrs. C. M. Strout and her son Percy went to Northport, on the Penobscot, Maine.

Mr. John Duncan, Jr., is visiting in York State. He is at the head of the Woburn Clothing Co.

Mr. Rufus C. Hayward and daughter Ethel went away on a short vacation last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Lord and O. W. Stevens were booked at Fabyan's, White Mts., recently.

Miss Carrie Thompson, Mrs. Winn and Miss Dora Winn tried the bracing air of the beaches last Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. P. Bartlett and Doctor Samuel D. Bartlett were happy inmates of Russell Cottage, White Mts., last week.

Prof. Frederic H. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis and Percyval Lewis, all famous musicians, are at their old summer resort, Massabesic, N. H.

During the rest of this month Nellie L. Sheehan of the Plympton school, and Mazie Murray will be happy at East Kingston, N. H.

Mr. Simeon Weymouth will revisit relatives and friends on Saco River soon. He enjoyed himself there last winter very much.

Mrs. Charles B. Platts, 56 Union street, has been entertaining her friend, Miss Lizzie Newhall of the Lynn Old Ladies Home.

The names of N. S. Watson and Dr. Robert Chalmers graced the register at Hotel Humarock, Humarock Beach, a few days ago.

Mr John K Murdock went to Martha's Vineyard last Friday to see his son William who was not quite as well then as he was a week before.

Miss Nellie E Platts, the piano teacher, will go to Beverly Farms on Aug. 15 to be gone about three weeks. She will resume her classes in Sept.

R J. W Phinney and Mrs. Phinney of Woburn, Mass., are again at the Algonquin to spend a brief season of refreshing.—*St Andrews, (N B) Beacon.*

Mrs. C. M. Munroe and boys are at their favorite summer resort, No. Wakefield, N H. The head of the family takes an occasional flight northward.

Mr. Alex. Murdock went to Portland last Monday. His son Harry A. Murdock and Miss Gertrude Jones of Roxbury were united in marriage that day.

Capt. John E. Tidd, Court Officer for Middlesex County, and wife left here last Monday for Five's Point, Brooklin, Maine, where they will remain a few weeks.

Mr. Harry M. Call, the job printer, accompanied Mrs. Call and children to Hamilton last Saturday. The family, except its head, will remain there a few weeks.

Miss Carrie Turnbull, one of Woburn's best young ladies, is at Pine Point, Scarboro, Maine. It is one of the finest places on the coast for summer rest and pleasure.

Mrs. Benjamin Hinckley and her daughter Olive of Academy Hill departed yesterday for Sanbornton, N H, on their summer vacation. We trust it will be a happy one for both.

Mr. Leon L. Dorr, the right hand man at Copeland & Bowser's, will visit the Androscoggin region in Maine towards the last of the month. Lewiston will be his objective point—his old home.

Mrs. S K Ellis takes her vacation at North Scituate, where a great many Woburn people flock in dog days. Miss Josie Ellis has also been down there. She has lately returned from Maine.

Mr. Z. W. Atwood, the merchant tailor, is trying hard to make a break for Bucksport, Maine, where his folks live, and which is his native heath. He hopes to make the connections by and by.

Mr. Amos Knowlton of Kilby st. went to Winchendon last Saturday to attend the funeral of his sister, the oldest of 7 children and the first to die. Mr. Knowlton is 84 years old, but very smart.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant st. will go to Wells Beach, Maine, next week, for a short outing. They are to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Greenleaf of North Berwick.

Mrs. A. A. Dow and family of Academy Hill are at Hotel Humarock, Sea View, for the month of August. They have pleasant quarters at that popular seaside resort and will doubtless take a great deal of solid comfort there during the hot weather.

Major Henry C. Hall of Ham & Co., hay and grain dealers, thinks he may visit his old stamping grounds at Norridgewock, Sandy River, Skowhegan, and Smithfield Pond for perch, all in the good State of Maine, this summer; that is, if business, which now keeps him and Mr. Ham active, will permit him to do so.

Mrs. Mary E. Plannett of 7 Bennett st, and her niece, Miss Bertha Smith, left yesterday for Sanbornton, N. H, where they expect to remain and pass the time pleasantly until early in September, or close up to the date on which Miss Bertha will enter the High School. They have the best wishes of the JOURNAL for their comfort and pleasure while away.

Miss Belle Menard, Music Instructor in the Lawrence Schools, and Miss Gertrude Menard, have returned from an extended tour through Nova Scotia, where they sojourned some time in the "Land of Evangeline." They toured through the entire Annapolis Valley to Grand Pre, took in all the beautiful sights, appreciated them with the eyes of artists, and had a most delightful trip.

Mr. James W. McDonald, the old reliable piano tuner of this city, and wife left here last Monday in their private carriage for Salisbury, N. H., their favorite summer resort, where they will spend the month of August. A Boston party, friends of theirs, accompanied them, with their own team, to that pleasant N. H. retreat. Early in September Mr. McDonald will return and resume business.

Mr. W. Prior Chute, of the coal firm of Cummings, Chute & Co., started by boat from Boston Thursday for Bridgetown, N. S., 200 miles by rail beyond Yarmouth, his native place, where his wife and boys have been visiting for some weeks past. He will be away about two weeks, and as it has been three years since he last visited his old home, he expects to have a gay time. His family will return with him.

A Prominent Citizen Gone.

Mr. JACOB BROWN, who died at his home on Canal street last Wednesday after a protracted illness, was one of the best known and most highly esteemed men in this city. Although expected to occur at any time, and looked for from day to day, his death was a shock to his family and wide circle of friends, by whom his removal from their midst, even to enter a better land, is sincerely and deeply lamented.

Jacob Brown, son of Nathaniel and Ann Follansbee Brown, was born at Amesbury, this State, June 6, 1824, and came to Boston in 1849, after serving an appriticeship at the trade of wheelwright at Newport, Maine. He was married and lived in Boston until 1855, when he moved to Woburn, and until failing health prevented was active in promoting the best interests of the town. He was a man of rare judgment and strict integrity, and his council and aid were always in demand in public affairs.

Becoming acquainted in Boston with Mr. A. S. Brown the two soon entered into partnership and the widely known Boston firm of fruit dealers, A. S. & J. Brown, was formed by them 40 years ago. No mercantile house in Boston was better or more favorably known than theirs. Since 1892, when the senior partner retired, Mr. Fred J. Brown, son of the deceased, has been associated with his father in the extensive business of the old establishment.

Some five years ago Mr. Brown met with a fall from his house on Canal street from the effects of which he never fully recovered. After a time paralysis followed, and for nearly a year he had been confined to his home. During that period and for some time previous, Mr. Fred J. Brown has been the managing member of the firm.

Mr. Brown was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Miles Johnson, sister of John Johnson, Esq., a direct decendant from one of the first settlers of Woburn who entered this territory more than 250 years ago. She died in 1860, and in 1865 he married Almira E. Winn, a member of another old Woburn family, with whom he lived happily over 30 years. Besides the widow five children are left to mourn the death of a kind and loving father—Horace E., Frederic J., Jacob W., Elizabeth M., and Mrs. Theodore B. Silva. They have the sympathy of this community in their bereavement.

While a resident of Woburn Mr. Brown filled, with ability and fidelity, many posts of honor and responsibility, among them Selectman several terms, member of the School Board, Sinking Fund Commissioner, member of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, a Director of the Woburn First National Bank from 1876 to the day of his decease, Trustee of the Five Cents Savings Bank; also a prominent member of the Boston Art Club, and the Tiffin Club.

Mr. Brown was a Republican in politics, and an attendant of the Unitarian church.

The funeral will be held at the residence of Mrs. Brown at 3 o'clock this afternoon. It is expected that Rev. H. C. Parker, his pastor, and Rev. Daniel March, D. D., will conduct the religious exercises.

Although for some time in retirement, Mr. Jacob Brown will be greatly missed by the people of Woburn and Boston.

Returned.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company returned from England to Boston by the Cunarder Servia early last Friday morning, and Dr. Frank W. Graves, Surgeon of the Company, and Col. Alonzo L. Richardson, reached their homes in this city on the same afternoon, after a parade and a banquet at Faneuil Hall.

The Company left Boston, 150 strong, at noon, June 29, and in due time landed on Albion's shores where they were met and escorted with great pomp to London. No unpleasant incidents occurred to mar the pleasure of the voyage going or coming; there was no work to speak of for Surgeon Graves or his Assistant, Dr. Hill, either on the water or during the visit; and every one was more than delighted with the brilliant affair.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is a branch, or offshoot, of the oldest military organization in the world, the Honorable Artillery Company of London, having been instituted by emigrant members of that Company on March 17, 1638. It has enjoyed a continuous existence of 258 years, and is larger, more vigorous and youthful now than ever before. Its roster is composed of the solid men of Boston and other New England cities and towns, men of firstclass business, professional and social standing, and a person who has not a plenty of money has no business in the Company. A large number of the organization were prevented by engagements from taking the London trip and receiving distinguished honors from Royalty and the British Nobility and Aristocracy.

Surgeon Graves and Col. Richardson wax eloquent while recounting the honors paid the Company by the great people of England, including Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, members of the Royal family, the heads of government, the military, etc., and are enthusiastic over the grand manner in which they were entertained during their stay at the world's great metropolis. The soldiers modestly disclaim personal consideration for favors shown, but insist that in entertaining the Company so royally the compliment was meant for Boston and America, of which the Ancients were merely the representatives. This view is however only partly true, for there are good grounds for the belief that all the honors were not intended to be applied in that general way.

A book of large dimensions would be required to contain the stories of the receptions, parades, banquets and various grand entertainments to which the Ancients were treated while in London, and they cannot therefore be even hinted at in this brief notice of the return of the Woburn contingent, our esteemed fellow citizens, Dr. Graves and Col. Richardson.

MARK-DOWN
And Grand Clearing-out of all Odd Lots and Short Lengths.
PRICES REDUCED!
POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	5 & 10
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	17
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	10
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

A Reliable Institution.

This can be truly said of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School of Boston, which, as our readers will notice by the advertisement in this week's issue, will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 1st.

This school is the largest and most successful of its class in the world, and needs no recommendation from us. It stands at the head of all schools of a similar character, and the value of its training is attested by hundreds of graduates who are occupying positions of trust in the leading counting rooms of New England. It can be patronized with the most implicit confidence, that nothing that is possible to be done for its pupils will be left undone.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla — for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST—Preaching by Rev. S. B. Nobbs, of Gloucester, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Prayer—human conditions, and Divine methods."

Union Open Air Meeting on the Common at 3.30 P. M.

Union League Meeting at 5.45 P. M.

People's Gospel Service at 7 P. M. Subject: "Some remarkable answers to prayer."

Monday evening, Special official Board Meeting.

Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service.

Friday evening, Class Meeting.

Married.

In this city, August 4, by Sparrow Horton, Justice of the Peace, Josiah Clifford Webster and Jennie Jess of Burlington, Mass.

In this city, July 28, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Edward Dion of Winchester, and Sarah McGary of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 3, Joseph Carpenter, aged 67 years, 11 months.

In this city, August 3, John, son of Anthony and Josephine Doherty, aged 5 months, 24 days.

In this city, August 5, Jacob Brown, aged 72 years, 2 months.

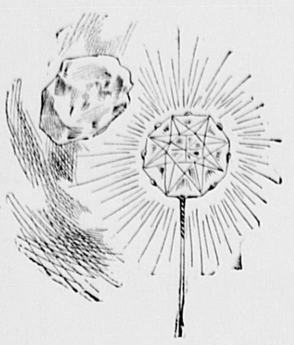
In this city, August 6, Thomas J., son of Michael and Abbie Donohue, aged 11 days.

16 to 1...

Is great odds, but as nothing compared to the Closing-out Bargains we are offering. This is the Buyer's Golden Opportunity. We stocked our store with staples and novelties for the Summer Season. Our trade has been gratifying, and we are confident that we have never come nearer anticipating public demand. But in every large stock there remains, towards the end of the season, odd lots which must be turned into cash. We need the room they occupy for Fall Goods, and so we have concluded to place all such at prices never before equalled for cheapness, value considered. These remarks apply especially to Parasols, Shirt Waists and Light Dress Goods. We need not enumerate. All standard goods, excellentu qality, good values. Take a moment and examine them. It's more than 16 to 1 you will buy.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

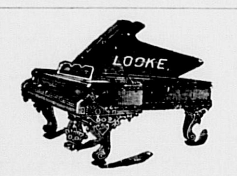
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

We are constantly placing on our counters new lines of SMALL WARES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSE, Stocking Supporters, etc. Our regular Line of Ladies', Misses', and Children's, SUITS, WRAPPERS, etc., are always new and styles changed every week.

***Please call and see us even if you do not want to purchase.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Woburn in 1856.

A CHRONICLE.

Gas is the first subject to claim attention in the year 1856. It had been introduced into the town of Woburn by January 12, in this year, and with satisfactory results. Speaking of the success of the Gas Company the JOURNAL says: "By such efforts as this on the part of the inhabitants, and others of a similar nature now going forward the town of Woburn is making rapid strides ahead in importance, wealth, and population, and as the facilities for living and the means of enjoying life become greater, the town will become more desirable as a place of residence. Property will double and quadruple in value. Population will flow in faster and become permanent. As the wheels of time roll onward, the now comparatively small town of Woburn may, and we have no doubt will, arise to the dignity of an important city of the Commonwealth. Happily, she has in her midst, at the present day, men of patriotic souls, generous hearts, and wise heads, who have set the ball of prosperity in motion with an energy and rapidity that will roll it on for years to come. And when Time stamps with feebleness the hands now urging it forward, we pray that another generation may take it up and send it spinning on to the very portals of Fame!"

After this vivid opinion on the future of Woburn, we return again to another card from the Pastor of the First Baptist Society, in which he desires to make grateful mention of sundry valuable presents, recently bestowed upon himself and family by members of his congregation. "In these days of high prices," he says, "such bestowments are exceedingly timely and appropriate. But valuable as they are in themselves, their worth is greatly enhanced by the thoughtful kindness of which they are but the outward expression." This card is dated Woburn, Feb. 1, 1856.

When the Woburn Library was in contemplation in 1856, friends who were anxious for the Library to be opened, asked how soon will the Library be ready for use? This was in cold weather. The committee, having already purchased about 450 volumes, responded that they had been obliged to wait for books from New York and Philadelphia, in consequence of the close of navigation across Long Island Sound!

The dedication of the Lyceum Hall, during the last week of February, 1856, opened an important era in Woburn. The dedication, combined with a lecture by Rev. E. H. Chapin, occurred on Monday, the dedication ball under the management of the Phalanx, on Wednesday evening, concluding with a Fair of the Baptist Society, on Friday evening. All the citizens participated in this series of intellectual and social enjoyments with unwonted zest. On the first evening the doors of the hall were thrown open at six o'clock, and crowds of ladies and gentlemen flocked in and filled the lower hall and galleries. The dedication services began with a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Ricker of the Baptist church, followed by an original ode written for the occasion by Mr. George M. Champney, and sung by the Woburn Musical Association. J. P. Converse, Esq., President of the Lyceum, and one of the Building Committee, then made an address, in the course of which he said: "In a large town like this, with its rapidly increasing population and the great influx of strangers, the removal of people from one part of the town to another, the cares of business, and the thousand things daily arising which attract the attention, lead us to overlook, to forget, and almost to become strangers to those with whom in early life or in former years we were in the habit of daily intercourse. People of different religious persuasions attend the gatherings of their respective denominations, and regularly assemble at their several places of public worship, and these things are of great influence and importance. But I submit for your consideration whether narrowness of views is not apt to be produced by exclusively sectarian association! It seems important that there should be some common ground on which all may meet. To say nothing of the ideas obtained at the lectures, the mere interchange of civilities with the general public is of incalculable importance in softening asperities and calling into exercise the kindly feelings. In this town, whose population is increasing in the ratio of forty-four per cent in five years, the tastes and wants of the people require lectures of a high order of talent, and experience has shown that such lecturers are more readily paid than those of a medium or an inferior order. Induced by these considerations a number of gentlemen have erected this building, and the work was carried on at a cost of about $25,000.

Rev. E. H. Chapin arrived at half past eight, and delivered a lecture upon Practical Life. The audience remained in the hall from six o'clock till ten, on this opening night.

The ball on Wednesday evening, was the largest and most brilliant the town had ever witnessed. The military uniforms formed a contrast to the plain black coats of the civilians. Over six hundred persons were present. There were many distinguished military notabilities in the gathering and a number of high civic officials. From the JOURNAL notice of the event we learn that J. B. Winn, famous for his public spirit and generosity, was one of the principal originators of the Hall. The programme of dances passed off in a satisfactory manner. The music was furnished by Gilmore's Band, the Germania Band, and the renowned Edward Kendall on the bugle. The *Boston Herald* said of its principal features: "Lyceum Hall is a noble edifice, and the interior very beautiful. The ceiling is frescoed in a superior manner." The floor was laid out in appropriate figures for quadrille sets, and was inscribed with an appropriate motto. "Pop goes the weasel," a popular air of the day, was danced with great zest.

"We have at last" said the JOURNAL, "a Lyceum Hall, second, we believe, to none in New England, for its beauty and adaptation to the purposes for which it was erected."

A Calico Party for the benefit of the Public Library, and many entertainments followed the dedicatory week in the Lyceum Hall. Among the distinguished lecturers of the season in Woburn may be mentioned Frederick Douglass in the Town Hall, and T. Starr King in the Lyceum Hall. On the latter occasion the large hall was filled in every part. Owing to the youthful appearance of Mr. King, when he entered alone he was challenged by the doorkeeper and his ticket demanded. The following dialogue was reported:

Mr. K.—"You had better let me in."

Doorkeeper.—"Not without a ticket."

Mr. K.—"Then you will have no lecture tonight."

Doorkeeper (with a look of mingled astonishment and suspicion)—"What, are you the lecturer?"

Mr. K.—"Yes."

Doorkeeper.—"Pass in, sir. But you look less like a lecturer than any man I ever saw!"

The Middlesex County Teachers' Association was held in Lyceum Hall, April 11, 1856. Attendance about 250. At a juvenile concert on Fast Day evening in the Baptist church, Master Frank Ellis, 13 years old, presided at the piano, and performed his part acceptably. This concert was conducted by Miss N. M. Makee. A second concert of the Woburn Musical Association, at this period, attracted more attention than their first effort. Among pieces sung were, "Away, away, the morning freshly breaking," a chorus; a solo, *Largo al facto tum*, sung by Dr. Ephraim Cutter; "My seaside home," written by Mr. Bricher; a solo, "My boyhood's home," sung by Mr. Brigham; "Mary of Argyle," sung by a young lady; and a quartette and chorus, entitled "Mary Gray," in which Mrs. Harris Johnson sang the solo.

The affairs of the Woburn Library seemed to be progressing at this date. It was expected that it would soon be ready for use. The committee were ambitious to make it one of the best libraries in New England. One gentleman in Boston, James F. Baldwin, Esq., had sent as a gift a copy of the Lives of the Lord Chancellors of England and the Lives of the Chief Justices of England in nine elegant volumes. An elegant copy of Daniel Webster's Life and Speeches in six volumes had been presented by another person. Many other volumes had been presented and a liberal spirit was manifested toward the new institution. The Editor of the JOURNAL says: "Whoever gives a good book, will exert an influence for good upon youthful minds now, and continue to exert that influence long after his body shall have mingled with his kindred dust."

After several months immunity from fires, in April they became frequent. A house on Ockley Court, owned by S. B. Cutter, and occupied by six or seven poor families was totally destroyed, loss $1,200. A large patent leather workshop, belonging to Wyman & Russell, took fire, but was saved, after damage to the amount of $250. A Hook and Ladder Company was now called for as the Fire Department was in need of ladders and men to handle them.

The death of a young man, Edward E. Cooper, aged 26 years, by a sudden illness, April 18, 1856, made a considerable impression on the community. He was well-known, popular, and generous. A special train from Boston brought the Superintendent of the Lowell Railroad and other friends to his funeral. The members of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, of which he was a staff officer, marched in procession on that occasion, and adopted resolutions on his death.

A Court of Probate was held in Woburn on April 24, 1856, presided over by Hon. W. A. Richardson, of Lowell, then recently appointed Judge of that court for Middlesex County. At this time T. W. Page opened an auction room in one of the stores under Lyceum Hall, and J. W. Hammond opened the other for a clothing store.

Preliminary measures to form a Republican Club in Woburn were undertaken May 14, 1856, and before the 31st, a club was formed with J. Bowers Winn, President; Charles C. Woodman, Josiah Brown, David Tilson, and J. E. Littlefield, Vice-Presidents; E. W. Champney, Secretary; J. W. Hammond, Treasurer. The Sumner outrage and the Kansas troubles excited the people in Massachusetts very much at this period and men of all parties appeared to take action in numerous meetings of denunciation. The JOURNAL was full of it.

The history of the rise and fall of popular movements is instructive. In the issue of the JOURNAL for June 21, 1856, it is announced that the managers of the Woburn Flour and Grain League have deemed it advisable to bring the affairs of the League to a close, and the Treasurer is now paying back to the shareholders the amount of stock subscribed. The transactions of the past winter incurred a loss of 33 cents on each share of five dollars. The JOURNAL had believed in the movement as beneficial. The reason assigned for the failure of the Woburn League was that it had not a sufficient capital. The conductors had each their own private business claiming their attention and could not give much thought or action to its affairs. The JOURNAL comments: "If we are not greatly mistaken, the Directors themselves despaired of its success from its birth. It never had much life. It was born a puny child; and it is borne to the tomb while its parents chant a dirge-like prayer of thankfulness that 6½ per cent will defray the expenses of birth, brief life and burial."

An incendiary fire in Woburn occurred on June 19, 1856, when a large barn belonging to Luke Fowle was burned at 11 o'clock at night. Four bovine animals were consumed in the fire.

A battalion drill of the Fifth Regiment occurred in Woburn, on Wyman's Muster Field, on June 26, 1856. The command was composed of detachments from six different companies. Tents were pitched, dinner was served, and various evolutions were performed. The battalion camped over night, but a sudden and severe rain marred the pleasure anticipated. The following day was spent in drill, and at evening the command was dismissed on Woburn Common.

The Fourth of July, 1856, passed without any public celebration in Woburn. Believing that the day was the birthright of every American, the JOURNAL was issued two days earlier than usual, in order that all hands, "from the imp to the editor," may go "celebrating." There was the usual amount of bell-ringing and cracker firing, with a slight sprinkling of rockets in the evening. A fire cracker caused the burning of Mr. Dooley's house, which was the only accident reported.

As we near the conclusion of this series of articles on Woburn in the early 'fifties, from what has been shown we can see a marked growth in population and business during that period, fostered by the public spirit of her leading citizens and the industry of her working people, directed into liberal and necessary channels by the efforts of an intelligent local newspaper. The capitalist at that day in the leather and shoe-manufacturing business, and indeed in almost all the trades, had begun at the foot of the ladder, with the commonest of his workmen, and knew from experience every part of his trade. Between capitalist and workmen a spirit of sympathy and harmony existed. The workman emulated his master in industry and the ability to save a competence. Note the success of the local savings bank, made up largely of the earnings of the working people. Indeed all the people of Woburn at that day were or had been working people in the very ordinary or the more common lines. Even the most favored of her capitalists and professional men had been brought up to work and to wait upon themselves. Servants were not common, even among the wealthy, and servants of foreign birth were not usual in families in Woburn until 1847. I remember being told by one of the latter class that she with another girl were about the only servants in this town in the year above mentioned. This class increased during the 'fifties, and by the 'sixties was so common as to excite no further notice. The fathers of that generation were accustomed to industry, economy, and plain manners. Their children of the period of the 'fifties with greater wealth and better opportunity cultivated themselves more freely than their fathers in manners, in the benefits conferred by education and lyceum lectures, and a more liberal patronage of the fine arts. More leisure allowed this. The period was a money making one. Good livings were general, money was accumulated and a general degree of prosperity was enjoyed. It was, as I have called it on another occasion, the halcyon period of Woburn, when contentment, if such did ever exist, and manufacturing prosperity in the favored village reigned supreme.
—C.

THE

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand*, *Type Writing*, *Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS **in business houses** furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING, 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

North Woburn.

Mr. Fred Perkins spent Merchant's Day in Lexington.

Miss Louisa Foote of Lexington is visiting with relatives in town.

A new sidewalk is being made on the western end of Minot street.

Miss Fannie Carter is spending a few days with relatives in Dorchester.

Miss Jennie White of Beverly is visiting with Mr. Peter Riley of Main street.

Miss Esther Kent of Lawrence is visiting with Mr. Minot Buckman of Elm street.

Mr. Frank Perkins has moved into his new house corner of Main and Elm streets.

Mr. Alex. Watt and Mr. William Cronin are spending a few days at Portland, Me.

Mrs. Samuel Merrill of Elm st. has been kept at her home by sickness the few days past.

Six new members were taken into Baldwin Lodge of Good Templars on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Minot J. Buckman has been making extensive alterations on his house on Elm street.

Miss Ethel Snell and Maud Blaisdell are visiting with their grandmother, Mrs. Reed of Westford.

Miss Annie Foote left for Truro, Nova Scotia, last week, after a five month's vacation in town.

Miss Grace Bond and Miss Mary Eaton were visitors at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, this Friday.

Rev. E. H. Wheeler left here on his bicycle last Tuesday for Newbury, Vt., where he will preach next Sunday.

Mr. Nathaniel Watson returned from a fishing trip along the coast on Wednesday. He reports having caught 200 pounds.

The house on Poole st. owned by James Murray, which was partially destroyed by fire a short time ago, has been rebuilt.

Mr. Guy Sawyer of Lebanon, N. H., is spending his vacatien with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Sawyer of Elm street.

Quite a large party of the residents of "Beacon Hill," nee Elm st., went on an excursion to Salem Willows on Thursday of this week.

A youth residing on the upper part of Main street, while gathering manna in the fields a short time since, suddenly felt a doggerel set of teeth embed themselves in the seat of his trousers. In his efforts to get away the teeth of the dog became more firmly clinched therein, with the result that after the battle the youth girded up his loins with a handkerchief and went his way weeping. The dog was seen later in the day rushing the growler with the price he had raised on the missing portion.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore.

Literary Notices.

The frontispiece of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for August is a beautiful view of the Blue Hills of Milton. The picture accompanies a richly illustrated article upon that subject by William Howe Downs and Frank Torrey Robinson, the well-known Boston art critics. The article is the first of a series which the magazine is to devote to the wonderful new Metropolitan Park System of Boston. How wonderful this system is one realizes upon reading this description of one of its most conspicuous features, a reservation of nearly five thousand acres, including the whole famous Blue Hill range. The article is magnificently illustrated, and many Bostonians will themselves first learn from the article how rich they are in this possession of theirs. An article which will be read with deep interest by all who have the religious progress of the country at heart is that upon the Institutional Church, by George Willis Cooke. The Institutional Church, or Every-day Church, as it is sometimes called, is a new feature in our religious life, and recognizes the demand that the church should concern itself with the whole life of the people. The work that is being done by St. George's Church and St. Bartholomew's Church in New York under Dr. Rainsford and Dr. Greer, in Jersey City by Dr. Scudder, and in churches similarly organized in Boston, Philadelphia, Hartford, Indianapolis, Chicago and elsewhere, is a kind of work which American churches twenty years ago did not dream of, and which compels more and more attention. Mr. Cook's interesting account is supplemented by pictures of the leading churches of this character in the country, and portraits of their ministers. Some of the remaining articles are: Damon and Pythias Among our Journalists, The Birthplace of the Order of Cincinnati, The Story of Cleveland, Jefferson and Hamilton in Our Education, all handsomely illustrated and deeply interesting. Published by Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

"The Penny Magazine."

This is a 50-page, 16mo. monthly published in New York by the Penny Company, for a copy of which we are under obligations to the publishers. The July number, the one before us, the 5th of Vol. 1, gives a good table of contents, and several of its papers are finely illustrated. Thomas C. Quinn, a Woburn boy, formerly Editor of the N. Y. *Press*, one of the best all round newspaper men in the country, is interested in the publication of *The Penny Magazine*, is its Editor, we believe, by which token it ought to be popular with, and secure many subscribers among, Woburn people.

A good friend in a scorching hot day is one of our cool Zephyr Neglige Shirts. Have you ever tried one? If not, you don't know what you're missing. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

WINCHESTER.

Scores of our people are away on vacation.

There is mourning over the loss of the big elms at the Centre.

Fishermen find good catches of bass and other fish at the reservoir.

The Selectmen denied the petition for widening Thompson street.

The N. W. S. R. will cross the B. & M. tracks at right angles from Church street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child.

"I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world.

"From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings, until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors.

"I was nervous, hysterical; my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a band was drawn tightly above my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind.

"A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her.

"I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health.

"I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound.

"Yours in Health, MRS. I. E. BRESSIE, Herculaneum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

☞ Furnished Rooms To Let.

HAY! HAY!

English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman Street.

Store For Sale.

Old Established Stock, Fixtures, &c.

Address care Carrier 4, Woburn.

Help Wanted.

AN EXPERIENCED woman is wanted by the subscriber to do HOUSEWORK. Call at my residence, No. 49 Pleasant St., between 1 and 3 P. M.

ROBERT CHALMERS, M. D.

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

Town of Burlington.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

BURLINGTON, MASS., August 7, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1893, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of of Burlington, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **Saturday, September 5, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

CHARLES MOORE.—About 12 acres of mowing and tillage land with building thereon, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; southerly by other land of said Moore; easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike so called.
Tax of 1893, $25 33

CHARLES MOORE.—About 6 acres of pasture land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said Moore; westerly by Moore's other land known as the wood lot; and southerly by Moore's unimproved land; and easterly by other land of said Moore, known as the mowing and tillage land.
Tax of 1893, 1 85

CHARLES MOORE.—About 16 acres of unimproved land situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike, so called; southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; and northerly by land of said Timothy Kinneen, and by other land of said Charles Moore, known as the wood land, pasture land and mowing land.
Tax of 1893, 4 55

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1893, 7 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1893, 9 84

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelley; easterly by the Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1893, 1 23

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kinneen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1893, 1 23

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of heirs of James Reed and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of said Kinneen and North street.
Tax of 1893, 4 28

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of William Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1893, 64

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land with a barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1893, 5 66

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of H. H. Nichols; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1893, 4 92

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Town of Burlington.

Collector's Sale

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The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **Saturday, September 5, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 24½ acres of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Burlington, on the northerly side of the road leading from Woburn to Bedford, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by said road, and also by land of James Bustead; westerly by land now or late of Anna T. Rice; northerly by the road known as the Stoney Brook road.
Tax of 1894, 75 83

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 7 acres of unimproved land, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of James Bustead and W. H. Bowman; easterly by a private way; southerly by land of Ellen Young.
Tax of 1894, 1 17

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 5½ acres of meadow land, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of S. W. Rodman; easterly partly by the Woburn and Bedford road, and partly by the Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; westerly by the old Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1894, 1 52

CHARLES MOORE.—About 12 acres of mowing and tillage land with buildings thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; southerly by other land of said Moore; easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike so-called.
Tax of 1894, 28 43

CHARLES MOORE.—About 6 acres of pasture land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said Moore; westerly by Moore's other land known as the wood lot; and southerly by Moore's unimproved land; and easterly by other land of said Moore, known as the mowing and tillage land.
Tax of 1894, 2 07

CHARLES MOORE.—About 16 acres of unimproved land situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike, so-called; southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; and northerly by land of said Timothy Kinneen, and by other land of said Charles Moore, known as the wood land, pasture land and mowing land.
Tax of 1894, 5 11

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by County road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon, and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 8 28

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1894, 11 04

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelly; easterly by Vine Brook River; Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1894, 1 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kineen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1894, 1 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of Heirs of James Reed, and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of said Kinneen and North street.
Tax of 1894, 4 80

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of ununimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1894, 72

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of land with barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1894, 6 35

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of H. H. Nichols; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1894, 8 52

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 7 acres of mowing and tillage land with the building thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by the road leading from Burlington to Wilmington.
Tax of 1894, 13 59

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 2 acres of meadow land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 69

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 1 acre of wood land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of Stephen Carter; northerly by land of Sylvester Carter; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 62

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 6 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of said Walker; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 1 66

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of said Walker; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of Sylvester Carter, and land of said Walker; easterly by road leading from Burlington to Wilmington.
Tax of 1894, 3 93

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 2½ acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by land of Adeline Muliken; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by land of Marshall Locke and Adeline Mulikin.
Tax of 1894, 1 04

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 1 93

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of pasture land with a building thereon situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Adeline M. Mulikin and land of said Holt; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 5 19

MRS. SABRINA ROLLINS.—About 19 acres of wood land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of E. A. Bennett and land of Heirs of Otis Cutler; westerly by land of Heirs of George Holden; northerly by land of Eugene Rollins; easterly by a road leading from Burlington to Wilmington through Wood Hill.
Tax of 1894, 5 87

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Hannah Mann, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is here by directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Michael Finnegan, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and a codicil of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for probate, by Hugh Finnegan, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage of personal property, given by Thomas G. Kaulbeck of Woburn, to Angus McKay of said Woburn, dated January 11, 1896, and recorded with Records of Mortgages of Personal Property in the Clerk's Office of the City of Woburn, Book 13, Page 623, and for breach of the condition in said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on **Monday, August 10, 1896**, at four P. M., at the stable of Angus McKay, on Felton St., Woburn, all and singular the property enumerated in said mortgage, namely:—One horse, one milk wagon, one sleigh, one harness, one ice chest, about five hundred milk cans, together with the good-will of the milk route formerly belonging to said Kaulbeck.

Terms: Cash.

July 20, 1896. ANGUS McKAY, Mortgagee.

Just a Moment.

We advertise today 1 Lot of Ladies' Wrappers for 75c. each. These are good styles and well made. Wrappers usually sold at $1.00.

Ladies' Duck Skirts $1.37 each. A Bargain in a Summer Corset at 50c. a pair.

Children's Muslin Caps 13c.

Ladies' Belts in Leather, Silk, and Metal.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

SAM LEE,

Chinese Laundry.

First-class Hand Laundry.

443 Main Street, - WOBURN.

Opposita Central House.

CUT PRICES!

Shirts, wash, starched, ironed,	7c
Night Shirts,	8c
Collars,	1½c
Ladies' Waists, collars and cuffs starched,	10c
Ladies' Waists, all starched,	15c
Wool Shirts,	5c
Socks,	3c
Shirts with collars,	12c
Undershirts,	5c
Cuffs, per pair,	3c
Drawers,	5c
Handkerchiefs,	1c
Towels,	2c

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

☞ Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES,
Central House Stables,
Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,
MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO.,
Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can have a pleasant warm room with bathroom and good board at a reasonable price. Call at

21 Auburn St., Woburn

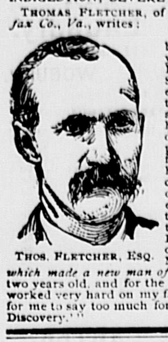
THE STUDY

—of the action of medicines, or vegetable compounds, upon the stomach, and tests in many hundreds of cases, long ago convinced Doctor R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., that all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint could be cured permanently if the right treatment were given. In support of his belief that he had discovered an alterative extract which he called "Golden Medical Discovery," that would cure these diseases, he collected from all parts of the country the evidence of those who had used his medicine, and he has asked the public to investigate for themselves, as he would be glad to furnish the names and addresses of thousands of people who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

All interested in the above should send for a great Doctor Book of 1000 pages, treating exhaustively of Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, Constipation and Piles, published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and mailed on receipt of 21 cents in one-cent stamps to cover postage and wrapping *only*. This book also contains the photographs and testimony of many persons who have suffered from diseases of the digestive organs.

INDIGESTION; SEVERE PAIN IN STOMACH.

THOMAS FLETCHER, of *Clifton Station, Fairfax Co., Va.*, writes:



THOS. FLETCHER, ESQ.

"I suffered the terrible tortures for ten years with what your Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser describes as 'Gastralgia' (pain in stomach). I employed our home-doctor—took ½ dozen bottles of sarsaparilla with no benefit; then I took one-half dozen bottles of a celery compound without any benefit; then eight bottles of iron tonic, yet I was no better; this was in 1889. I then took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, *which made a new man of me*. I am now fifty-two years old, and for the past five years I have worked very hard on my farm. It is impossible for me to say too much for the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

GEN. LEE IN BATTLE.

HE WAS COOL AND FREE FROM EXCITEMENT AT CRITICAL TIMES.

Regardless of the Dangers of His Position at the Battle of Cold Harbor—Why He Abandoned an Important Plan Before Richmond.

The Hon. John H. Reagan, who was postmaster general of the Southern Confederacy, delivered a lecture in San Antonio, Tex., on the evening of April 20 in behalf of the fund for a Confederate monument and "the Southern Battle abbey," in the course of which he related the following:

"On the morning of the second battle of Cold Harbor, in 1864, Judge Meredith and Judge Lyons, two of the judges in Richmond, and myself rode out to the battlefield, crossing the Chickahominy at Mechanicsville and riding along a road a few hundred yards in the rear of our line of battle. The battle was then raging the whole length of our line. Squads of prisoners were from time to time being brought back to the road we were on. When we reached the point where we had a view of the Gaines hill farm, we saw that the enemy's shells were falling in the field about General Lee's headquarters. At that time there was a good deal of solicitude, both in the army and among civilians, about General Lee's exposing himself so much in battle, and it was felt that his loss would be a great calamity. I suggested to Judges Meredith and Lyons that I would ride down to the general's headquarters. They said they would not go, but asked me to suggest to General Lee the question as to whether he could not cover himself by some large trees a few hundred yards in his rear and from these send his orders and receive reports as well as from the exposed position he was then in.

"When I reached his headquarters his staff officers were all out; none but an orderly with him. I mentioned that a good deal of artillery was being used. He said, 'Yes; more than a usual amount on both sides.' He added, 'That does not do much harm.' And waving his hand off pretty much to the front of him, where the musketry firing made a noise much like the tearing of sheets, he said, 'That is what kills men.' I then mentioned to him what Judges Meredith and Lyons had suggested about his covering himself by the large trees in his rear. To this he replied that when the shells began to fall in the field where he was he had ordered the wagons containing the quartermaster, commissary, ordnance and medical stores back behind the timber, but that it was necessary for him to be as near the line of battle as practicable.

"He then said to me that General Grant was at that time assaulting his lines at three different places, with columns of from six to eight deep. Upon this I asked him if his lines should be broken what reserve he had. He replied, 'Not a regiment,' and added that if he should shorten his lines to make a reserve the enemy would turn him, and if he should weaken his lines to make a reserve they would be broken. And he said that had been his condition from the opening on the Rappahannock. He also said that he had lost more men from excessive fatigue and from want of vegetables than by bullets, and requested me to see the commissary general on my way back and urge him to send, as soon as possible, all the potatoes, onions and other vegetables he could. He said that he had requested the men to eat sassafras and grapevine buds as a substitute for vegetables, but that these did but little good.

"There he was, with his back on Richmond, seven miles from the city, his line being assailed by a force vastly more numerous than his own, and he was apparently as cool and self possessed and as free from excitement as if nothing unusual was occurring, even then keeping in mind the welfare and necessities of the soldiers under his command. It made such an impression on me of the greatness and grandeur of his character that I could not forget it, and because of that impression I have made you this statement.

"As illustrative of the intrepid valor and military enterprise of General Lee when that quality would serve his purpose, I will mention another incident, which, as far as I know, has not been noticed by the historians of the war.

"When the Federal army was at Cold Harbor, in front of Richmond, in 1864, with the white house at the head of York river as their base of supplies, General Lee determined to move the great body of his command around General Grant's right and put himself between Grant and his base of supplies and to put Grant between his (Lee's) command and the city of Richmond. This movement, if it had been executed, would have resulted either in the destruction of the Federal army or in the fall of Richmond. After some of General Lee's divisions had been put in motion to execute this plan he received a dispatch advising him that the Federals were advancing on Lynchburg in force, and that without immediate help that city, which at that time contained a large amount of military stores, must fall into the hands of the enemy. He immediately ordered General Breckinridge to go to the relief of Lynchburg with his division. General Breckenridge was furnished a train of cars and with all haste reached Lynchburg in time for his men to get off the cars fighting and saved Lynchburg. This diversion caused General Lee to abandon his plan of getting into General Grant's rear."

GUANAJUATO'S CEMETERY.

A Queer Block of Stone Crypts on a Mountain Side—Coffins For Rent.

P. H. Mack of Inyo county, who is engaged, with Patrick Reddy, in some mining enterprises in the strange little state of Guanajuato, Mexico, 1,000 miles below El Paso, tells a remarkable story of the queer burial customs in the ancient city of Guanajuato, the capital of the little state, a place 350 years old. It is at the old city, in the heart of Mexico, where the burying ground is, that Mr. Mack is interested in the mining enterprise alluded to.

"The burying ground is on a high point of a mountain near the town," said he, "and is nearly 100 yards square. It is inclosed by a wall 12 feet in height and 8 feet thick, and in the walls are pigeonholelike places, or crypts, for the bodies.

"When a man dies, his relatives can, on the payment of $40, get him put in one of these crypts. The ends are sealed up, and he is allowed to stay there for five years. At the end of that time, if the relatives come forward and pay $100 more, the remains are allowed to remain there perpetually. If, however, the relatives have died, moved away or fail to put up the $100, the remains are taken out, carted away and put into a great yard near at hand, where remains have in like manner accumulated and where bones now lie 20 feet deep. There is a flight of steps leading down into a passageway which is 300 feet long. At the end of this passageway is a great excavation for the cast off bones. It is here that they are piled to such an immense depth.

"There are to be seen arms, legs, skulls and other bones at pleasure or to your horror, just as you take it. Not many Americans have ever been there, and of those who have, including some lady tourists, a number have fainted outright. The sight was too much for their nerves.

"There is a potter's field aside from all this as a part of the burying ground already told about, and this consists of a trench in which bodies are buried three deep without any kind of coffin.

"This being a burying ground and managed by the authorities, the coffins that are used are owned by the municipality, and it simply rents the coffin for use till the body is stowed away in the crypt told about awhile ago. The coffins are used over and over, and one of them may have previously had 20 bodies in it. It is kept as any other receptacle would be and is used as long as it will last.

"There is another adjunct to this remarkable burying ground. It is this: At the bottom of the stairs, on both sides of the 300 foot passageway, which is more properly a tunnel, are mummified bodies. They are sealed up in the holes on each side, and they dry up in such a way as to be preserved. An American down there managed to steal one of these bodies, as he thought it would be quite a curiosity to exhibit. He got the body out in some way and got clear to Guadalajara with it before he was discovered and brought back.

"The town of Guanajuato was founded in 1545. At one time it had 90,000 inhabitants, but now it has 50,000. You can imagine the vast number of deaths that must have occurred in this ancient town since it was started, and this is the only burying ground they have. The deceased citizens have all been stowed away there."—San Francisco Call.

The Otaheite Orange.

Among the many charming plants of recent introduction the Otaheite orange is most unique. With its dark, glossy, green foliage alone, it is a plant of unusual beauty, but when, in addition, it loads itself with true, fragrant orange blossoms, followed by a profusion of bright, miniature oranges, it constitutes a beautiful specimen indeed. It is a dwarf orange, and a plant not more than six inches high will bloom and fruit in a three inch pot. I have one not more than 10 months old as thrifty as an oak, blooming and fruiting in a five inch pot, and likely to remain in its present quarters for some time to come, as it is far from being root bound. It blooms most freely during winter, and for this reason should be well and symmetrically grown during the summer preceding. The blossoms are pure, pearly white; the outside tinged with soft pink, the color of the buds when grown in full sunlight. It is no unusual sight to see a plant bearing a load of ripened fruit, supplemented by a succession of lovely pink buds and creamy blossoms of the most delicious fragrance. Procure a young plant in the spring, fresh from a reliable florist. Mine never acknowledged it had been transplanted. It was given the semishade position described above, showered twice a day, and scale never troubled it. Blossoms came speedily, and all through the winter it has had a place close to the glass in an east bay window, with daily showerings, and it continues as beautiful and thrifty as ever. A moist atmosphere is a necessity.—Vick's Magazine.

New York's Fire Department.

Every city in the United States shows local pride in its firemen. Each claims that its department is one of the best (if not the best) in the country. The rivalry between some of the cities is at times quite amusing, and there is much discussion upon the merits of their own firemen, but New York city undoubtedly occupies today the enviable position of having, all things considered, the most thoroughly equipped and most efficient fire service in the world.

The apparatus is of the best. The horses, selected with care and judgment, are magnificent animals, and the men, picked from those thought to be best adapted for the work they must perform, are subjected to a most rigid physical examination before they are admitted to the service and afterward are trained in a school of instruction at fire headquarters that is complete in itself.—Charles Thaxter Hill in St. Nicholas.

Governor Altgeld.

"There is an incident in Governor Altgeld's life," says the Chicago Record, "which is not generally known. Having no money to pay car fare or hire horses, he walked from Mansfield, O., to Savannah, Mo., and when he arrived at the bank of the Mississippi river he had just 15 cents in his pocket. He paid 5 cents for his own fare across the ferry and 5 more for a fellow traveler who was 'broke.' The rest of his capital was invested in a sheet of paper, an envelope and a postage stamp, which were used to tell the girl he left behind him that he had reached that point in his westward journey, and that his heart was true to her."

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Trade Mark. PRIZE FORMULA OF Prof. Dixi Crosby, M.D., LL.D. DARTMOUTH COLLEGE. Registered.

To make the cure of any disease complete and permanent, the purifying, correcting and building-up process must begin and end in the Stomach.

92% of all sickness is caused by a wrong Stomach. Puritana makes the Heart right, the Lungs right, the Liver right, the Blood right, the Kidneys right, the Nerves right, the Health right, **because** it makes the **Stomach right.**

The Puritana treatment consists of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package. Price $1. All druggists.

THE POWER OF SONG.

HOW IT PUT A STRANDED MINSTREL ON HIS FEET.

A Georgia Negro Found Little Appreciation of His Melodies In London Till He Had the Good Fortune to Meet a Party of Southern Gentlemen.

"As an illustration of the sentiment awakened by the old songs that belong to the southland," said a Virginian in the corridor of the Grand hotel the other day, "I want to relate the story of an incident that came under my observation while I was in London eight or nine years ago.

"I was a stranger, and the prospect was not a pleasant one, but I happened to see the name of a man from my own state on the hotel register and although I did not know him determined to send my card to his room. Then a happy thought struck me, and I hunted up all the southerners who were stopping at the house and running a sprig of mint through a number of cards sent the hallboy to deliver them. A half hour later eight men—two from Virginia, four from Kentucky, one from Georgia and two from Louisiana—lined up before the bar, and, well, the friendship thus formed lasted through the week, and a few evenings before my steamer was to sail the party was augmented by five more from the new world, who were gathered around a table in a comfortable cafe partaking of a farewell supper.

"In the midst of the noise and laughter no one noticed an aged negro who entered and stole quietly to one corner of the room. Placing his hat on the floor, he swung his guitar into position and attracted our attention by striking a few preliminary chords. Then in a sweet, melodious baritone, he began to sing 'Ella Rea.' Glasses were placed quietly on the table, the noise and laughter ceased, and we all were thinking alike—of home.

"I know I was, for there was a lump in my throat as big as a yam.

"The musician followed with 'Belinda May:'

"Lovely Belinda, Belinda, Belinda,
My sweet Belinda May,
I could work in the fields
And be happy all the day
If you would only smile on me,
My sweet Belinda May.

"And then the guitar spoke softly for a moment, and I fancied the old fellow's voice quavered with emotion as the sweet strains of 'My Old Kentucky Home' flooded the room with a mist of tender memories.

"The hat was filled in a moment, paper money, silver and gold pieces were fairly showered in it, the recipient looking on in amazement. At last he broke out with:

"'Bress Gaud, gen'l'men! You all must come frum home. Yes, seh, gen'l'men, I knows you do, 'cause dey don' do no sech things as dis yeah in dis country.'

"'Where do you come from, uncle?' asked some one, 'and how do you happen to be away out here?'

"'Lemme tell you, gen'l'men. I come from Geo'gia, an I was bo'n in Atlanta. You see, I kin sing tol'able well, an one day a Yankee gen'l'man came down our way, an he say as how he want to get some culled folks to trabble in Europe in a sort o' minstrel company. Wull, sehs, he done tell we all how much money we gwine get, so me an some of de young folks go 'long wid him. He takes us to England fust, but de business ain' no good nohow, so he try Paris, an at las' we go to Germany. Things kepter gittin wuss, an so one mo'nin we wake up an fin we all ain' got no manager an no money nuther.'

"'Mos' ob de young bucks dey gits a chance to do waitin an sech, but de ole man jus' been workin his way roun de kentry singin songs dat nobody seems to wanter heah nohow.

"'Soon as I see you gen'l'men tu'n roun an lis'en dis evenin I know right erway you all must come frum home, an I wanter thank you gen'l'men, deed an I does. Grechious! I ain' see so much money in my life befo'. Gen'l'men, do you low der's 'nuff money dere to git de ole man back home?'

"Well, there's not much more to tell, only the following Saturday saw the old fellow on one of the big steamers, with his passage paid to America and enough money to carry him safely back to his old home in Georgia."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Victoria and Racing.

The first telegram dispatched from Epsom downs after the victory of Persimmon was one addressed to the queen at Balmoral, announcing the prince of Wales' victory. Her majesty immediately wired back her cordial congratulations to the prince, and her telegram was handed to him on the course. This would seem to indicate that Queen Victoria does not view horse racing with such horror as certain of her subjects have tried to make people believe.—London Correspondence.

Puzzled.

He (as they came out of the restaurant at 11:30 p. m.)—I've got just a dollar to last me until Saturday night.

She—What on earth is it, dear, that eats up your salary so fast?—Yonkers Statesman.

A Boy's View.

"Mamma," asked the little boy, "what does this story mean by talking about a great-grandmother? Ain't all grandmothers great?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EYELESS ANIMALS.

EFFECT OF CONTINUOUS DARKNESS ON THE OPTIC ORGANS.

Instances Cited by a Scientist Who Has Made Special Investigations of the Subject—All Creatures Can Tell the Difference Between Day and Night.

One of the immutable laws of nature declares that animals which are placed in new surroundings not fatal to life undergo certain changes and modifications in their anatomical and physiological structures to meet the exigencies demanded by such a modification of surroundings. Thus, the flounder and his congeners, the turbot, the plaice, the sole, etc., were, centuries and centuries ago, two sided fishes, swimming upright, after the manner of the perch, the bass and the salmon, with eyes arranged one on each side of the head. From upright fishes, swimming probably close to the surface of the sea, they became dwellers on its bottom, and in order to hide themselves more effectually from their enemies or their prey they acquired the habit of swimming with one side next to the ground and of partially or wholly burying themselves in the mud, always, however, with one side down. They thus became flat fishes, losing the coloring of their under surfaces, and their eyes migrating across their foreheads and taking up positions on the upper surfaces of their heads.

Again, when animals are placed among surroundings in which there is no need for some special organ, this organ degenerates and passes wholly or partially into a rudimentary condition or entirely out of existence. These latter effects of changed conditions on animals are especially noticeable in the effect of continuous darkness on the organs of sight of those creatures which, owing to said mutilations, have been compelled to dwell in darkness for untold ages.

The mole, far back in the past, had eyes and gained its livelihood above ground in the broad light of day. But owing to some change in its surroundings it was forced to burrow beneath the surface of the earth. Consequently its organs of sight have degenerated and are now practically worthless so far as vision is concerned. All moles, however, can tell darkness from light, consequently are not totally blind—a certain amount of sight yet remains. This is due to the fact that, although the optic or sight serve, on examination, is invariably found to be atrophied or wasted, there yet remain in the shriveled nerve cord true nerve cells. These nerve cells transmit light impression to the brain. Even if the optic nerves, and, in fact, all of the structures of the eyes, were absent I yet believe that the mole could differentiate between daylight and darkness. The sensitive nerve tufts and filaments of the skin undoubtedly in certain instances respond to the stimulation of light, so that totally blind animals, animals with no rudimentary organs of vision whatsoever and the inception of whose ancestors probably took place thousands of years ago, show by their actions that light is exceedingly unpleasant to them. Thus I have seen actinophryas, minute, microscopic animalcules, taken from the river Styx in Mammoth cave, which is their habitat, seeking to hide themselves behind a grain of sand that happened to be drawn up in the pipette and dropped upon the glass slide beneath the object glass of my microscope.

I have repeatedly seen the blind fish of Mammoth cave seeking out the darkest spots in aquaria. In point of fact, I think that it can be demonstrated that light is directly fatal to these fishes. They soon die when taken from the river and placed in aquaria which are supplied with an abundance of light. These fish, although they have rudimentary eyes, never have the slightest remaining trace of nerve cells in the wasted optic nerve—that is, I have been unable to discover any—thus showing that their appreciation of light is not derived through the agency of their eyes. An eyeless spider taken from the same cavern showed a like distaste for light, and yet in this insect there is absolutely no vestige of an eye or its nerves.

Finally, a friend of mine, a youth of 18, totally blind since birth, can differentiate between daylight and darkness. On one occasion I carefully blindfolded him and led him into the well lighted office of a brewery—he had never been in a brewery before—and asked him if it were light or dark? He answered that it was almost as light as day. I then conducted him into the dark beer vaults, and as soon as he passed the door he exclaimed: "How cold and dark it is in here!" Thinking that he might possibly associate darkness with coldness, I asked him if this were the case. "No," he replied, "I see the darkness and I feel the cold. They are not the same."

In these animals—and I include man—continuous darkness has modified sensibility (sense of touch) to such an extent that it has partially taken on the functions of the useless organs—the eyes; these creatures see with their skins.

I do not believe that there is a creature in existence today, whether it has eyes or not, which cannot tell the difference between night and day.—Popular Science News.

A Royal Proposal.

Russians are fond of telling the story of the answer given to the emperor when his majesty proposed to his future wife. "The emperor, my father, has commanded me to make you the offer of my hand and heart," was the czarowitz's quaint way of putting it. "And my grandmother, the queen," replied the lady, "has commanded me to accept the offer of your hand; your heart I will take myself." It is said, and on good authority, that the emperor is passionately devoted to his wife, and that she is equally fond of him.

Railroad Building.

The Railroad Gazette says: "The records of the new railroad building in the United States in 1896, which we have gathered, show that 717 miles of road have been built in the first half of the year. The total is not very different from the amount of new railroad which has been constructed in the first half of any year, since the conditions in 1893 called a sharp halt in railroad building. Last year 622 miles of new road were built up to July 1, and the record in 1894, only 495 miles between Jan. 1 and July 1, showed how decisively extension work had been stopped. It will be seen how greatly railroad extension has been checked by the conditions of the last few years, and there are no substantial signs that any large relative increase is to be expected in the near future. Much the largest mileage credited to any one company, of the total given for the six months, is that built by the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf—nearly 140 miles—in Arkansas, Texas and the Indian Territory. The second longest line was built by the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley road—55 miles—in California."

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs.

GREEN AND BLUE.

Primitive Man Seems to Have Had Little Use For These Colors.

The æsthetic vision of the Greeks included black, white, red and yellow. In so remote a country as Brazil, Von der Steinen found that only these same colors possessed distinct words among every tribe, though all tribes were able to distinguish blue and green. Even where blue and green epithets exist we find very strange anomalies. The natives of India deny that the sky is blue in the sense that indigo is blue; they call it "sky colored." And the Chinese, while they distinguish blue from green perfectly and have words for both, call the sky green. We have no right to smile, for it is only of recent years that the poets of this sea girt island have discerned the color of the sea. For Shakespeare the sea was green, as it was for Coleridge and for most poets before Shelley.

The primary source of all these anomalies lies in the fact that primitive man had no uses for green and blue. The greenness of vegetation is of little concern in savage life, and it is only in vegetation that green ever becomes conspicuous. The color of the sky and the sea, except when it becomes dark, is equally a matter of indifference to savages. Moreover, both blue and green seem to have been generally difficult to obtain as pigments. They are certainly seldom so used by primitive peoples. Probably they were not sought after. The result was that, as green and blue were of little concern either in nature or in the arts of life, they failed to evolve any æsthetic feeling. When green begins to appear, at least in English literature, as represented in my tables, it is usually associated less with nature than with man, as the color of garments. It is so in the "Morte d'Arthur," and often in Chaucer, while even Marlowe's references to green are not to vegetation.

It is in the seventeenth century we first find trace of a conscious and deliberate joy in green with special reference to its symbolism of nature. This tendency was a byproduct of the Puritan movement. The men who turned from courts and towns began to find pleasure in the country, and the predominant color of the country became for them the symbol of that pleasure. There is something of this in Milton. In Marvell, who clearly possessed a keen delight in color, it is well marked, and in a single couplet he has felicitously expressed this attitude of the æsthetic Puritan:

Annihilating all that's made
To a green thought in a green shade.

—Contemporary Review.

China and Christianity.

In missionary operations is to a great extent the secret of the hostility displayed, especially among the official classes in China. The influence of western civilization, in whatever shape it manifests itself, is an abomination in the eyes of the rulers of China, whose days would be counted were it ever to permeate the masses. The hatred directed against the missionaries is only a peculiarly virulent form of the hatred directed against Europeans generally, and it is easy to understand why it should be a peculiarly virulent one. Missionary work is practically the only agency through which the influence of western civilization can at present reach the masses.

The missionary alone goes out into the byways as well as the highways, and, whether he resides in a treaty port or in some remote province, strives to live with and among and for the people. The life which he lives, whether it be the ascetic life of the Roman Catholic missionary or the family life of a Protestant missionary with wife and children, is in itself a standing reproach to the life of gross self indulgence led by the average mandarin. But in the eyes of the latter it becomes a public scandal when, in glaring contrast to every vice of native rule, the foreign missionary in his daily dealings with the people of his district conveys a continuous object lesson of justice and kindliness, of unselfishness and integrity.—"The Far Eastern Question," Chiral.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 9.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. vii, 4-16—Memory Verses, 12, 13—Golden Text, Ps. lxxi, 1—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

4. "That night the word of the Lord came unto Nathan." David had a son called Nathan, in whose line was Mary, the mother of our Lord ((II Sam. v, 14; Luke iii, 31), but this is another Nathan, who was a prophet in the time of David and is first mentioned in verse 2 of this chapter and afterward over 20 times in this book and in I Kings. The greatest thing about him was that he was a messenger for God. In verse 3, however, he seems to have given a message from himself which was not in accord with the mind of God. To be always under the control of the spirit of God, and speak only the words of God, and do only the things of God, is a life that was seen only in our Lord Jesus Christ.

5. "Go and tell My servant David, Thus saith the Lord." Again in verse 8 the Lord says, "My servant David," and in verses 19-21, 25-29, David speaks of himself ten times as "Thy servant." In Isa. xlii, 1, God says of His Son, "Behold my servant!" To be a whole hearted bondservant of the Lord Jesus Christ is the highest position in the line of work for God that He can enjoy. As to fellowship and real communion, we are His friends, but as to service may we be true servants.

6. "I have not dwelt in any house since the time that I brought up the children of Israel out of Egypt." As David dwelt in his house of cedar and had rest from all his enemies he contrasted his surroundings with those of the ark of God dwelling in a tent and had it in his heart to build a house for the ark. Nathan's word, "Do all that is in thine heart, for the Lord is with thee," was very encouraging, but the Lord is now talking differently to David. The wisdom of the best of men is not always the wisdom of God, and many a work that looks good is not a part of God's plan, or if it is the time has not come for it.

7. "Spake I a word with any of the tribes, saying, Why build ye not me an house of cedar?" It is not for the servant to suggest to his Lord what should or should not be done. The servant is to be "willing and obedient" and "ready to do whatsoever our Lord the King shall appoint" (Isa. i, 19; II Sam. xv, 15). If we thus hold ourselves ready to walk in His ways, that is all He asks of us.

8. "I took thee from following the sheep to be ruler over my people, over Israel." It is well to remember whom we were and what we were when God called us. It is well to continue little in our own sight and never think anything of ourselves. When called to special service for God, we must bear in mind who calls us ("I took thee"), and that He has in view for us some special work. In this case it was to be "ruler over Israel."

9. "And I was with thee and have cut off all thine enemies and have made thee a great name." See how God did everything, and every instrumentality was simply that which God saw fit to use. Whatever was done He was the doer of it (Gen. xxxix, 22). I rejoice to believe that God has a prepared life for each of His children and a prepared service for every moment of that life (Eph. ii, 10), and if we are only willing and cheerfully subject to Him He will work it all out to a glorious consummation.

10. "Moreover, I will appoint a place for my people Israel and will plant them," etc. The fact that when they are thus planted they will move no more nor be afflicted any more is in perfect accord with many similar statements, such as Jer. xxxi, 38-40; xxxii, 41; Amos ix, 15, and still awaits fulfillment. All events which to us may seem and may be far in the future are to Him, who sees the end from the beginning, a present reality and are as sure of fulfillment, however unlikely it may seem, as if actually accomplished.

11. "Also the Lord telleth thee that—that He will make thee an house." The word "house" may signify a dwelling, whether tent, temple or palace; also a place containing anything, or one's family or posterity. The following verses show that here it means posterity and kingdom.

12. "I will set up thy seed after thee, and I will establish his kingdom." The Apostle Peter, filled with the Spirit, said on the day of Pentecost that God had sworn with an oath to David that of the fruit of his loins He would raise up Christ to sit on his throne (Acts ii, 30), and the next verse in Peter's sermon says He would be raised from the dead. To Abraham were promised the land and the posterity as the stars and as the sand, and now to David are promised the kingdom, the throne and the king.

13. "He shall build an house for my name, and I will establish the throne of His kingdom forever." The church which is being now builded together for a habitation of God, through the Spirit, upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets (see chapter iii, 5), Jesus Christ Himself being the chief cornerstone (Eph. ii, 20-22), is never called a kingdom, but is an elect company out of all nations to rule with Him in His kingdom. The kingdom will have Israel, all righteous, for its center and Jerusalem, the throne of the Lord, for its capital (Isa. lx, 21; Jer. iii, 17.)

14. "If He commit iniquity, I will chasten him with the rod of men," etc. Bishop Horsley gives this reading: "When guilt is laid upon Him." And Dr. Clarke says, "In suffering for iniquity." Of Solomon it might be said, "If he commit iniquity," but not of Christ, and we have already proved from Peter's sermon that the seed referred to is Christ and not Solomon.

15. "But My mercy shall not depart away from him, as I took it from Saul." Whatever reference there may be here to Solomon it can only be as typical of Christ in the matter of the kingdom. David evidently understood it of some one in the far future. See the last clause of verse 19 and note these various readings. "This is the manner of the man who is God the Lord" (Luther). "And this is the law of the man," the Adam (Kennicott). "And this is the arrangement about the man" (Horsley). Stier's comment is: "Thou speakest of an eternal kingdom in which no man can be king. He must be God and man because he is to be My Son and yet he is to be King for ever and ever, which belongs to God alone."

16. "Thy throne shall be established forever." Gabriel said to Mary that her Son should sit on the throne of His father David (Luke i, 32, 33), and this agrees with Isa. ix, 6, 7. See in verses 23, 24, of our lesson chapter the story of "the everlasting nation." Read Jer. xxxi, 35-37, and be simple enough to believe that God means what he says. The only solution of the eastern question is the restoration of Israel and the return of their Messiah. See Isa. lxii, 6, 7.

Adirondack.

The word "Adirondack" comes to us from the language of the Mohawks. With them it was Ha-de-ron-dack and meant wood eaters. This term was applied in derision to a few members of a once powerful branch of the Algonquins, who were defeated by the Iroquois and forced to seek refuge in a fastness of the mountains. They were in great distress, and it is said they sent messengers to their victors asking them to make no further war upon them, as they were reduced to the necessity of eating roots and the bark of trees. A few of them finally escaped to the north, and others were captured and held in slavery by the Mohawks.—Utica Observer.

In Doubt.

"And I am fully able to support your daughter, sir," said the young man in conclusion.

"I dunno, I dunno," said the pork baron thoughtfully. "Her last three husbands all claimed she was insupportable."—Indianapolis Journal.

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and, after using three bottles, I was completely cured. Have gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. I cheerfully recommend this remedy to all who are troubled with this painful disease. You can refer to me at my home, 3 Dabney place, Roxbury, Mass., where any information will be cheerfully given."

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Mrs. Craigie on Americans.

"Even a stranger could not be long in America," said the authoress, "without noting the deep religious feeling which underlies the national life of the country. It is not aggressive. It is not paraded to the view in any obtrusive way. It has no suggestion of hypocrisy. Simply you have a sincere religious sentiment, a Christian attitude, an absolute integrity, as the basis of the community. This does not exist only among what are called the church going classes, but influences the sections also which perhaps are not religious in the strict sense. It has permeated everywhere and is so strong that I believe those who fall below its principles would hardly be tolerated by public opinion. The fact itself is no doubt attributable in the main to Puritan traditions and the large admixture of Roman Catholics—the Irish, for instance—among the population."

"What is the next American characteristic you would select?"

"Perhaps that of honorable ambition—the desire to succeed on individual worth. Self effort, independence of character, the inborn wish to rise, to be better, to live better—all that is what I mean. Americans are rich and when they have made their money proud of it, but they are very far from being mercenary. That, or the degeneration into selfishness, is no part of the American character, which surely is sympathetic and whole hearted if it is anything. Again, I should mention the patriotism of the American people, for it is intense, a dominating note among all classes.—Interview in the London Chronicle.

The Bicycle Not a Fad.

We heard a sensible woman speak the other day of the bicycle as a "fad"—dismissing the light, delicate and most substantial fabric as if it were an airy pageant or a fleeting fashion.

Why, it is a new form of motion, outstripping the horse, swift footed; costing less than either horse or buggy and much less than both together; requiring neither groom nor corn nor box stall; within the means of thousands and thousands who never kept a rig; adapted to childhood, youth and age. Why, it is the next thing to flying. Would you, oh, madam, call wings a fad if it should so be that science should presently discover method of movement like unto that which the birds have?

Oh, no, the bicycle is no fad. It has been a long time coming, but it has come to stay. As long as young men and women delight in exercise, as long as they feel the exhilaration of motion, they will ride the wheel.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

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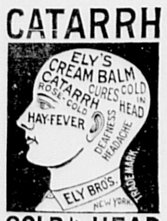

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Mr. Newwed—I—I may not be home until late, dearest, as this is our night for a business meeting.

Dearest—How do you expect to get in, Mr. Newwed?

Mr. Newwed—I—I thought, dearest, you might leave the scuttle open.—Detroit Free Press.

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Passenger Service from Woburn.

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SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

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General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
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North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

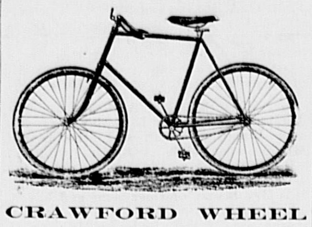
F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED

FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms,
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
THE WELL-KNOWN
EYE SPECIALIST.
Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, August 27
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

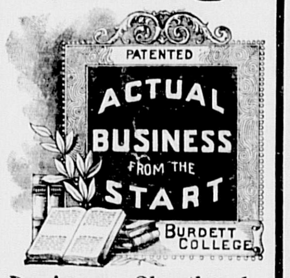
The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,
BUILDER,
8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.
Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

WHY NOT ATTEND
Burdett College


Business--Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 to Club Lectures.
Situation Department
Open for Visitors all Summer. Prospectus Free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

The Woburn Journal

THE SEA QUEEN WAKES.

She wakes! In the farthest west the murmur has reached our ears!
She wakes! In the farthest east the Russian listens and fears.
She wakes! The ravens clamor, the winds cry overhead,
The wandering waves take up the cry, "She wakes whom nations dread!"
At last ye have roused the sea queen—at last, when the world unites,
She stirs from her scornful silence and wakes to her last of fights.
Alone, with a world against her, she has turned on the snarling crew,
No longer the peaceful trader, but the viking north seas knew,
She calls, and her ships of battle—dragons her seas have bred—
Glide into Plymouth harbor and gather round Beachy head.
She wakes, and the clang of arming echoes through all the earth,
The ring of warriors' weapons, stern music of soldiers' mirth.
In the world there may be nations, and there gathers round every throne
The strength of earth born armies, but the sea is England's own.
As she ruled she still shall rule it, from Plymouth to Esquimalt,
As long as the winds are tameless, as long as the waves are salt.
This may be our Armageddon; seas may purple with blood and flame
As we go to our rest forever, leaving the world a name.
What matter? There have been none like us, nor any to tame our pride.
If we fall, we shall fall as they fell, die as our fathers died.
What better? The seas that bred us shall rock us to rest at last
If we sink with the jack still floating, nailed to the nation's mast.

—Clive Phillips-Wolley in Columbian.

LOST AND FOUND.

Jane looked the doctor firmly in the face across the little bed as he lifted her sister's limp hand and noted with a professional glance the various particulars of the case. Item 1, high temperature, feeble pulse, blank face, with wide, unseeing eyes; item 2, never any vitality worth speaking of and now neither will nor desire left, the other girl not much better, but wiry and full of a dogged determination; item 3, wretched room, just enough larger than the bed to hold a chair and a table. Jane understood that these items were being entered one by one in the doctor's mind. She saw also that the account was against her. But she recognized that it hardly mattered. She seemed to be incapable of any more feeling on the subject. The doctor took up his hat. She followed him to the door.

"Well?" she said.

"Well," he answered slowly, "she is worn out. She cannot get well unless"—he paused, aware of the mockery of the words and anxious that they should not seem heartless—"unless you can take her away at once to the country, where she can get plenty of air, fruit and ice. The heat will finish her in a few days. I wish I could"— He broke off and looked at her. "I will do what I can." He reached out his hand.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

She took it mechanically.

The doctor went down stairs with his accustomed dull sense of impotence. He was young, poor and had a wife and four children who were only too much in need of country air themselves. He could not rob them. Besides, there were so many cases like that up stairs. He felt that his sympathy was drying up like an overused well.

Jane went back into her room and sat down by the bed to fan. Her sister said nothing and showed no interest in the doctor or his visit. Her eyes still stared in front of her as if she saw nothing.

Jane sat about an hour, then kissing the sick girl on the forehead she left the room and walked rapidly from the house to the business part of the city. There she entered a large dry goods store and went to the office.

"Let me see Mr. Roberts a moment," she said to the boy. Just then a stout man in his shirt sleeves passed the door.

"Mr. Roberts," she said to him, "I am a clerk in this store. I have had to be absent a great deal lately. Of course I have had to pay the substitute, so that now I'm out of money. My sister is dying. The doctor says she may live if I can send her to the country for awhile. I am the only one she's got. Will you advance me a month's wages? When she's gone, I won't miss a day."

Mr. Roberts was not an unkindly man. He looked at her pleasantly. "My good girl," he said, "this is too bad, but you must realize that in a store like this, where there are some hundred employees, there are many sad cases. We can't attend to them all, and therefore in justice we can't attend to any. The rule is hard, but we have to stick to it. What's your name?"

"Smith," she answered stolidly. "Jane Smith."

"John," he called to a boy, "go tell Carroll to cancel the account for this week of substitute against Jane Smith. There, my girl, you see I do what I can for you. But with all the absences we have to reckon you understand I couldn't do such a thing often. Take courage. Your sister may get well. Good morning! Don't begin another substitute account, for you will need all the money you have." He smiled pleasantly, replaced his cigar and turned away.

Jane went out into the street. She walked slowly along the sweltering pavement. She noticed that a little breeze had sprung up. It gave her a sensation of being fanned back into life. Otherwise she thought of nothing. Every one, even in the intense heat, seemed to be in a hurry. She alone walked leisurely and purposelessly; yet she had a sister dying at home for want of a little air. If anything was done, it must be done quickly; yet she was walking quietly along. It gave her a sense of oddness, and she laughed audibly.

Suddenly she stopped. There on the ground lay a bit of folded green paper. The breeze was tugging at it. She put her foot on it and waited a moment to steady herself. Something ticked in her head. It was money. She looked around quickly and fiercely, stooped, snatched the little paper without looking at it and closing her fist upon it made off into a side street. Her head was seething with thoughts. Perhaps it was not money. It was crisp and tightly folded.

How much was it? She did not dare look. Perhaps some one was following her. She turned cautiously and went back a block. She could not detect that any one had an interest in her movements. Turning again, she went on. Her walk had become almost a run. Finally she came upon the starved little park she had been making for. The grass was burned away, but there were a few brown leaved trees and some seats. She sat down, panting. The paper scorched in her fist, but she felt that she could not open it. Eying narrowly the drowsy newsboys on the next bench, she took off her hat as if to cool herself and laid it carelessly in her lap, putting her hands under it. She smoothed out the paper. It was a bill. She was sure of that, though she dared not look as yet. A man passed, and she crumpled it with a start. When all was still again, she lowered her eyes slowly. All this time, though her heart was beating furiously, she herself seemed to have no feeling in the matter. She seemed resolved into the abstract quality of suspicion. She recognized what must be the habitual apprehension of a criminal. Finally she could bear suspense no longer and peered under her hat at the bill in her hands. It was $20. She sat stupefied. A month's wages, a month's wages, picked up in a moment! Her brain galloped on with the thought until the noise it made waked her gradually into a recognition of where she was. She sprang up and almost ran home. Her sister had not moved. Her eyes were still widely open and her hands were listless beside her on the bed.

Jane sat down and took up the fan again. "I am going to send you to the country," she said slowly and tenderly. "The doctor says you will get well in a short time, and I have got the money."

The sick girl turned her head. Her eyes for the first time lost their blank expression. They saw. They looked into Jane's eyes questioningly. Her mind was struggling to receive the idea.

"Think!" said Jane, putting her cheek down to her sister's. "Think of fresh, cool air and nights when you can sleep and fruit and cold water and"— She stopped with a lump in her throat.

The sick girl moistened her lips with a pitiable effort. "The money?" she said in amazement.

"Oh," said Jane, "that's all right. I—I asked Mr. Roberts to give me a month's wages. That's all right."

The sick girl kissed her sister. Her eyes were wet. They brightened like a drooping flower in the rain. She could not speak.

"Now," said Jane after a moment, "I am going to see the doctor. He knows of a nice place where you can go at once. Keep up, dear, for soon you will be well again."

She went down the rickety stairs and turned mechanically in the direction of the doctor's house. In reality she did not see where she was going. She was in revolt against herself. "Why did you lie?" she thought fiercely. "Why did you lie? There was nothing to be ashamed of. You have not done wrong. It is not wrong to find things, and no one has a better right. How could you find the owner if you tried? But you didn't try. Who needs it more than you? Your sister will die without it. Who could have dropped it? Perhaps that was all he had. But the bill is so new it must have come from the bank. He must be rich, then, and the doctor says she must go at once. She was exhausted with the whirl in her head. She found herself at the doctor's house. He was on the steps. "Doctor," she said, "I have got—if I could get $20, could I send my sister away to the place you spoke of? Could she go at once?"

"Yes," said he eagerly, "and the sooner the better. Can you get it? I know it would put life into her, but there is no time to be lost. Can you really get the money?"

The girl was silent for a moment. "If I could get it by tomorrow evening," she said slowly, "would that do?"

"Better today," said he. "She should go now, and I can attend to her getting off. If you are sure you can get the money, I will gladly advance you enough to start her on."

Jane seemed more stolid than ever. "I don't know," she said stupidly. "I am not sure. I guess I'd better wait. Won't tomorrow evening do?" she said with a cry that was almost unhuman.

"Yes, of course," assented the doctor hopefully. "I see no reason why she should die if you can only get her away. Let me know as soon as you can. Every minute counts in this weather."

She watched him with hungry eyes as he went up the steps and then she started down town again. The internal colloquy began where it had been broken off. "You felt like a thief when you found the money. What did you look around so for? Why did you think some one was following you? You felt like a thief, and if you felt like one you are one. And he says your sister should go at once—at once, or she may die. Would you rather be a thief or a murderer?"

The two voices kept it up in her heart until she came to the newspaper office.

"I want to put in a 'found' notice," she said to the young fellow at the desk.

He handed her a blank, saying with careless familiarity, "What have you found?"

"Some money." As she answered she bent all her mind to wording what she should say. Clearly she must tell enough and not too much. At length she gave him back the pad. He glanced at it, counting the words.

"Thirty cents," said he.

She stood amazed. It had not occurred to her that she would have to pay for the advertisement. She took the bill from her pocket. It seemed a frightful thing to break it for so small an amount, and then if it were not hers after all—the colloquy was breaking out again. "Take it out of that," she said hastily in a hardly recognizable voice.

The young fellow looked at her keenly. "By the way," he said, "a friend of mine was in here today to leave a 'lost' ad. It seems he dropped a new $20 bill. Funny, wasn't it?"

"Where?" said the girl, her suspicions on the jump at once.

"Oh," the clerk said, "he doesn't know just where. If he did, he'd have gone and got it. Where'd you find yours?"

"He can answer my advertisement if he wants to," she snapped defiantly, and gathering up her money she went out. Once in the street, the voices made themselves heard. "It isn't stealing, and even if it was why shouldn't you? That fellow would have stolen it quick enough. Do you suppose his sister is dying? The doctor says she should go at once. If you wait until tomorrow, it may be too late, even if the money isn't claimed. A murderer's worse than a thief." She hurried homeward, her mouth set more firmly and a hard look in her eyes. "God," she burst out fiercely, "I have done my best for you! Keep the person that lost it from seeing the advertisement and don't let me be a murderer!"

"Have you seen the doctor?" said her sister as she entered the room. The sick girl's frail, pinched face was startling in its expectancy. "You have been gone so long. Is everything fixed?"

"Yes," said Jane, "for tomorrow."

"Tomorrow!" said her sister, her face falling blankly. "Tomorrow!"

"That is not long, dear," Jane said soothingly. She went to the window and looked out. "My God!" she thought. "What have I done? Suppose I should have to give the money back after telling her she could go away?"

She took up the fan and sat down by the bed. Hour after hour found the position of the two girls unchanged. Night came and brought no relief. The air was stifling, the room was a furnace, the heated air that entered the narrow window reeked with impurity. The girl on the bed was gradually sinking. Jane found herself praying wearily in a sort of chant: "Don't let her die, God, because I did my best. Don't let her die, for I did my best!" Toward morning she stopped praying and let the fan drop in her lap, but she still sat watching by the bed.

At 7 o'clock the doctor came in with quiet cheerfulness. "I have found a way." He looked down and paused. He went over to Jane and touched her on the shoulder. "You are worn out. Come to my house and sleep. I will send somebody here."

"It doesn't matter," said the girl. "Can I bury her for $20?"

"No," said the doctor gently, "nor for twice that. If you have any money, keep it. I will send some one. We must take her away very soon, it is so hot. You can come to see her afterward." He waited a moment. "Do you know how?"

"Yes," she said simply, "I know how." She heard a newsboy calling the papers down below. "How long can you give me?" she asked, struck with a sudden thought.

"Not longer than noon," he answered.

"Very well. She will be ready."

He went out sadly. Jane busied herself with the last duties, simple enough in this case. Then she sat down again by the bed and listened for a step on the stairs. Nine, 10, 11 struck. Just before 12 she got up and, taking out the little roll of money, sewed it up in a sort of pocket she had snipped in her sister's gown. "He's had his chance, and he hasn't come for it," she said. "I meant it for you. I did my best, but God wouldn't let you wait." She heard some one coming up the stairs, and bending over she kissed the thin face.

Some one knocked. A young man stood at the door. Seeing the bed, he stepped back and would have passed on, but she stopped him.

"What is it?" she asked.

"I beg your pardon," he said gravely. "I did not know. I fear it is not worth speaking about. I lost a $20 bill yesterday morning on the street. Some honest person found it and put an advertisement in the paper. He gave this number, but there are so many people in the house! I am asking from room to room."

She looked at him. He was dressed in the ordinary fashion, neither poorly nor well. His face was pleasant and respectful. She stood irresolute.

"I was saving the money to go away on my vacation," he continued.

Her face hardened. Her eyes dwelt for a moment on the white flower in his buttonhole. She glanced from him to her sister.

"No," she said, "I didn't find it."

"Good morning!" said he. "I am sorry to have intruded. Can I do anything for you?" She shook her head. "Won't you," he added with embarrassment, "won't you let me give you this flower?" He unfastened it and took a step toward the bed. She sprang forward impulsively. He stopped, thinking she thought him presuming, and stretched the flower to her. After a moment she took it and put it gently in her sister's hand. "Thank you," she said brokenly. At this moment two men in uniform came to the open door. The young fellow slipped away.

One of the men entered and said kindly, "You need not wait."

"No," she said. "I am going."

She took her hat and went down to the store. "My sister died this morning," she explained to Mr. Roberts. "I sha'n't need the substitute any more."
—Algernon Tassin in Lippincott's Magazine.

Natural History Study.

There is an awful lot of humbug about this "natural history study." Why should the robbing of birds' nests be encouraged on the simple statement that it is done for scientific purposes? What are scientific purposes? Of what use to science is a dozen or two of birds' eggs made at the cost of half a hundred times as many ruined nests? Ornithological is an impressive word, but the ornithological science which is killing off all our birds, beautiful for song and plumage, and which yields not a namable benefit, is a delusion and a snare.
—Boston Herald.

Running a Race Backward.

A Belgian harrier named Milo, in the interest of originality recently undertook to cover the distance from Antwerp to Brussels running backward.

He started from Brussels on a Friday at 2:40 p. m., and, after many halts, reached Antwerp at 3 p. m. the following Sunday, and finished his race (always backward) at a public house in the Rue du Midi, welcomed by an enthusiastic crowd.

He had for this race special boots prepared with the heels on the front and the soles studded with india rubber rings.

Although many people interested in the affair attempted to accompany him (walking in the ordinary way), they one and all were obliged to abandon him, and only some cyclists succeeded in escorting him to the end of his journey, no doubt with the charitable intention of informing him of the possible and highly probable dangers on the way, as nature, not foreseeing the rapid strides which the march of civilization has made, did not provide man with an eye behind.

No doubt had she known that we should prefer walking backward she would have done so.

Those experienced in this kind of sport aver it is not without its advantages. Personally I fail to see the necessity of walking backward and shall only be convinced when it is proved to me that a man, thoroughly tired with walking forward, may rest himself by walking backward.—Pearson's Weekly.

Selfish.

A woman boarded a street car the other day to find all the seats occupied. She therefore grabbed a strap and stood, if so passive a verb may be applied to the swaying, swinging, jerking and lunging that she was obliged to endure. Presently the conductor came along and demanded her fare. In her uncomfortable position the woman had some difficulty in getting at her purse and extracting the coin therefrom, but the conductor's suspicious glances, coupled with a surly, thrice repeated "Fare!" made her more executive than she might otherwise have been. Then the conductor turned to collect the fare of a woman seated right under the swinging, swaying woman.

Beside the seated woman were two little girls, apparently 5 and 6 years old, and occupying seats also. The seated woman did not offer to pay any fare for them, however, and the conductor did not demand it. Other persons entered the car, grabbed straps and paid full fare. There was not room, of course, for all of them to be seated, but two of them were certainly entitled to the seats occupied by the children who had paid no fare. As if to add a touch of irony to the situation, the woman accompanying the children presently saw fit to glare up into the swinging, swaying woman's face and observe, "Madam, you're making my little girl very uncomfortable by standing so close to her!"—New York Sun.

A SUNLIGHT EFFECT.
The clear morning sunlight brings with it gladness and renewed energy, and
Sunlight Soap
drives into the background, like a dark shadow, that old bugbear "wash day," and does its work quickly, easily, perfectly. Use **Sunlight Soap**, and you will realize that "Sunlight" has come into your life.
It Makes Home Brighter.
Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

Literary Notices.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE, the new name for *The Bostonian*, is the only illustrated ten-cent publication that has reached our hands which bears the promise of outliving the horde of recent upstarts which crowd upon us from every quarter. This is the one periodical that aims to acquire for itself a quality of excellence, even though it may require a few years to do so. Its policy is to combine into its pages what is new, timely, and of absorbing interest, and what is more lasting, reflective, and likely to prove significant in the making of a national or an individual life. The current August issue promises much as an initial number. Its fiction and descriptive articles possess a merit and seriousness of purpose which must result in placing the Magazine in the front rank of periodical literature. The frontispiece is a drawing, entitled The Autobiography of a Coat. An illustrated article on Yachting on the Great Lakes, which is especially timely, is contributed by Edwin S. Hoch. Lieut. James A. Frye, an authority recognized everywhere on the subject, presents in this issue his fifth and last paper on Our Coast Defence. Bas-Relief Photographs by Mabel C. Crafts describes the new process in photography now much in vogue. A sketch of a Southern pleasure resort, A New Southern Park, comes from the pen of Blanche G. Sargent. Mr. Arthur W. Tarbell also contributes Golf and Golf Clubs. The fiction of the number is remarkably attractive for summer reading. It comprises the following stories: A Camera and a Conscience, The Autobiography of a Coat, One of Life's Ironies, The Haskins Massacre. Two charming sketches entitled At The Tomb of Victor Hugo and A Legend of Atlantis, are followed by the regular departments of Living Fashion Plates, and Authors and Books. The above table of contents is certainly auspicious for a new publication. Price, 10 cents: Bostonian Pub. Co., 83 Newbury St., Boston.

Are You Tired

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be and as it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

If a women be herself pure and noble hearted, she will come, says Miss Frances Power Cobbe, into every circle as a person does into a heated room, who carries with him the freshness of the woods where he has been walking.

Selfish children are neither pleasant to see nor know. The most of us are selfish by nature, and, unless we are taught better, remain so all through life. Unselfishness is a lesson we cannot teach too early.

"Canst thou minister to a mind diseased?" asks Macbeth. Certainly, my lord; the condition of the mind depends largely, if not solely, on the condition of the stomach, liver, and bowels, for all of which complaints Ayer's Pills are "the sovereignest thing on earth."

To make an excellent lavender water take a quart of rectified spirits of wine, 2 ounces of essential oil of lavender and 5 drams of essence of ambergris. Put all into a bottle and shake till they mix.

Old potatoes are greatly improved by being soaked in cold water overnight, or at least several hours after peeling. The water should be changed once or twice.

Man is the same old sinner. He has the same old disease—sin—and he needs the same old divine remedy—the gospel.

We are beginning to learn that liberty, Christianity and civilization is the holy trinity that should receive our earthly homage.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

CHANGING FRONT.

Before the St. Louis convention the Republicans had the Democrats whipped. So demoralized were they that it was doubtful if they did more at their convention than to vote themselves licked. That was on the tariff issue.

But some Democrats are smart and some do not know it when they are defeated. These bethought themselves of the financial question, on which they knew the Republicans were divided. They set the trap and the Republicans walked into it.

But the Republicans are getting their eyes open and seeing their mistake. They have now gone to work to rectify it, and if they succeed the Democrats will be less jubilant during the rest of the campaign.

Washington dispatches of Aug. 11, say:

"The tariff issue is to be pressed by the Republican managers, who seem to be unwilling, if not afraid, to conduct their campaign on the silver question alone, and feel that the way to insure success is to divert the minds of the voters to the benefits of a protective tariff, and especially to work-giving quality.

"Secretary Mercer of the Republican Congressional Committee, who represents the Omaha district in the House, and therefore has particular charge of the Congressional campaign in Nebraska and surrounding States, announced today that the tariff issue would be forced upon the voters in the West from now on.

"Another Republican leader, who would not allow his name to be used, said today that Mr. Hanna had said substantially the same thing at one of the conferences in Philadelphia last week. This gentleman was astonished to hear Mr. Hanna say that in order to succeed it would be absolutely necessary to bring the tariff question to the front, and that he proposed, as soon as he returned to Cleveland, to send out orders to all Republican editors, speakers and workers to press it upon the attention of the people. Mr. Hanna is quoted by him as saying that he believed the farmers and the workingmen could be won to the support of the Republican ticket, even against the seductive free coinage issue, by an effective presentation of the benefits of protection, especially in the way of providing work for the unemployed and better wages for all, with practical illustrations and object lessons.

"All of this was surprising to the gentleman who related it, who had gone to the conference supposing that Hanna had come to realize that the tariff question was secondary in this campaign, and also that he would find Hanna proposing to raise money enough to buy the election, if necessary, in the doubtful States.

"When he heard today Secretary Mercer's announcement that the tariff was now to be brought to the front in the western States, he saw that Manager Hanna had lost no time in issuing his new orders."

☞ It is one of the unaccountable things in politics that Jeremiah O'Sullivan of Lawrence, the original silver Democrat of this State, should cherish a desire to run for Congress in this District. He and every other Democrat must know for a dead certainty that Congressman Knox will carry the District by a larger plurality than two years ago, and why any Democrat should crave the job of running against him is beyond our comprehension. And yet we are told that Mr. O'Sullivan, or "Jerryphone," as the Boston *Journal* dubs him, is actually in the Congressional race. If Congressman Knox lives to see Nov. 3 he will be re-elected. This is not questioned by anyone who has a correct understanding of the political situation in this District; and still, O'Sullivan, unless the Lowell Democrats cheat him out of the nomination, will presume to contest the election with Mr. Knox, the present able and satisfactory member.

☞ Replying to the question of some religious contemporary "Why are not the clergy loved?" the *Congregationalist* of Aug. 6, said: "Look at the City of Woburn, without distinction of creeds, paying tribute to Dr. March, who at the age of eighty receives, as he has for scores of years, the love and veneration of men, women and little children." It is safe to say that no man, minister or layman, was ever more universally or warmly loved than Rev. Dr. March.

☞ The Boston Sunday papers contained a long list of names of members of a new Business Men's Organization formed to promote the election of the Republican National ticket and the maintenance of the single gold standard, among which appeared those of Charles A. Burdett and Albert F. Converse. The Organization will work actively and vigorously for McKinley, especially on educational lines and is expected to do good service.

☞ The gold standard wing of the Democratic party will probably hold a convention and nominate a presidential candidate early in September. A meeting was held by a large number of the leaders at Indianapolis last week, when a convention was virtually determined on. The movement will help Bryan and the silver cause.

☞ Our own Mr. Burns, the Senator, of Ayer Junction, is preparing to run for Congress. Personal ambition is responsible for many strange things on this mundane sphere.

☞ Woburn has already begun the no-license campaign. No license campaign in Woburn cannot begin too early.—*Wakefield Citizen and Banner.*
Right you are, Editor Foster.

☞ The present representation of Middlesex county in the House of Representatives is 37; hereafter, for the next 10 years, it will be 47.

☞ There never was the least danger of a change in this Representative District. The fuss made over it was entirely gratuitous.

LOCAL NEWS.

— E. P. Dodge has sold out his business and gone away.

— A horse was killed by a B. & M. train at North Woburn last Saturday.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— Mayor Allen attended the funeral of Officer Holland at Winchester last Monday.

— Not much is doing towards making house connections with the sewer mains.

— Miss Flora Nichols, the accomplished schoolma'am, has returned from her vacation.

— Assurances are not wanting that electric cars will soon run on the No. Woburn road.

— Miss Winnie S. Meagher started yesterday to enjoy a few weeks outing at Beachmont.

— A half a day off Wednesday afternoon constituted the JOURNAL's summer vacation this year.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— The Woburn Brass Band will give their fortnightly openair concert on the Common next Wednesday evening.

— Richardson Bros. were several times obliged to suspend work in their laundry department this week owing to the excessive heat.

— Thieves made an unsuccessful attempt to burglarize the residence of Mr. A. H. Holland on Middlesex st., last Tuesday night.

— Collector Maguire says the taxes for 1895 have been paid up fairly well—better than was reasonably to have been expected.

— Chief of Police Charles McDermott attended the funeral of Officer Holland last Monday. The two gentlemen were personal friends.

— Blasting for the Towanda Cycle Club bowling alley goes bravely on. Except last Monday when the heat drove the men from their work.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— During the intensely hot spell work was suspended on several outdoor jobs, and no wonder, for it was not only disagreeable but dangerous to work in the sun.

— Reports on Wednesday had it that two of Capt. J. M. Ellis's horses, and one of Cummings, Chute & Co's. had succumbed to the heat, but they were not true.

— Mr. John Seaver, for many years a valued employee of Paine's great furniture establishment in Boston, will build a residence on Eaton ave. in the near future.

— The present hard times make business good at Mrs. Jennings's Employment Office, 417 1-2 Main st., the only reliable establishment of the kind in this part of Middlesex county.

— License Commissioner Mr. John I. Munroe and Mrs. Munroe has been at the Atlantic House, Nantasket Beach, two weeks. The date of their intended home coming has not yet been announced.

— A regular customer while sipping nectar there yesterday morning felt sure that nobody's soda water syrups equal those of Gordon Parker, the druggist. He appeared to know what he was talking about.

— A 5th Regiment War Veteran and an old resident, Joseph Adison Parker, died at his home in Cummingsville last Monday after a long sickness. He was very much respected by all who knew him.

— This is the day for a public exhibition of this seasons work of the Woburn Industrial School of which Mr. Willis Carter is Principal. The affair opened at 9 o'clock this morning, and admission was free to all.

— Mr. Charles M. Strout returned from Northport, Me., yesterday morning. Mrs. Strout and a son are still there. Mr. Strout said it was quite warm during the day time down there, but the nights were cool and fine.

— Mr. M. O. Wheeler, Manager of the Worcester Land Improvement Co., accompanied by his wife, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmore A. Pierce. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler formerly lived in Woburn.

— A car on the W. & R. road got stalled at corner of Main st. and Montvale ave. Tuesday evening, and drew a crowd. The trolley pole hit and knocked down the trolley wire which caused a suspension of business for some little time.

— The sun yesterday was very hot, very scorching, but an east wind, although of no great force or frigidity, helped to make existence endurable. Then, the assurance of a change did much towards making people think they felt more comfortable, at anyrate.

— Last Tuesday morning an electric car on the Woburn & Reading road and a team driven by a man named Conway were in collision on Montvale ave. near Greenwood ave. in which the horse was fatally injured, the wagon smashed, and Conway considerably hurt.

— The papers reported that a Woburn citizen contributed $100 to the great money outpouring of the Faith campmeeting at Old Orchard last week. The amount contributed under the tremendous stress of excitement, in money, jewels, houses, lands, etc., was $102,000.

— Rev. A. M. Osgood, pastor of the M. E. Church, went to Nantucket Wednesday for a fortnight's outing. On Aug. 24 he has charge of the Question Box at the campmeeting of the Epworth League at Sterling, which opens there that day, and will attend to the duties of the same. During the two weeks following the campmeeting Rev. Mr. Osgood and Mrs. Osgood will spend in rest and recreation at places by seashore or in the mountains not now determined on.

— Judge Convers's new book, Woburn Legends, will contain a list of all the postmasters Woburn has had together with the several locations of the offices, from 1790 to the present. Besides being of interest this feature of the new volume will be valuable for reference.

— Mr. Fred Gowing, the orchestra leader, makes regular trips to the medicinal spring at North Woburn to fill his jars with the water for home consumption. He deposits the water in an icechest and uses it as wanted. He says it is a fine drink, and possesses medical virtues.

— Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Taylor of Pleasant st. left here yesterday noon for Wells Beach, Maine. Mr. T. carried his picture taking apparatus with him of course. He expected to go into the surf last evening and remain until the weather moderated if he had to wait a month.

— In the death of their wife and mother, Mrs. Bridget E. Menard, the husband, Mr. William Menard, and daughters, Arabella and Gertrude, have assurance of the deepest sympathy of all their friends and acquaintances. Her death, unexpected, although she has been ill several months, is a severe blow to the family.

— Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo T. Young are at the Colonial, Winthrop, where they escaped the hot weather which was suffered here last week and this. For years Mr. and Mrs. Young have passed the hot months at cool spots within hailing distance of the Hub and home, and always make out to enjoy life down there.

— Hon. E. E. Thompson, writing to the JOURNAL from the Aldine Hotel, Old Orchard, says: "This Hotel and in fact nearly all the houses are very full at the present time, and the waves of Old Ocean are still rolling in with grandeur. Don't find many silver men here; they all think gold is good enough for them."

— The Woburn Electric Light Co. have contracted to furnish the North Woburn S. R. with power. This is due mainly to Supt. Moulton's good business qualities. We hear, by the way, that he is popular with our business men—they say he is square, courteous, and they like him. We know he comes from honest stock.

— Miss Margaret F. Doyle, Chief Clerk in the postoffice, is taking her vacation at Hull, a favorite summer resort of hers. She is with the family of Postmaster Hagerty, whose wife is Margaret's sister, and at last accounts the party were enjoying themselves greatly. Mr. Hagerty, P. M., goes down and joins the family semi-once in awhile. Margaret loves surf bathing dearly.

— Mr. Martin Rossiter of lower Main st. was overcome by the heat just after noon last Monday at Mr. Eustace Cummings's factory and died that same evening. While at work perspiration ceased, he complained of feeling badly, and was advised to return to his home and lie down. He disregarded this advice, kept on at work as long as he could, but was at last compelled to leave. He grew worse and died a few hours after.

— Master Leon R. Vaughn is an artist with drawing pencil and tools. He seems to have been cut out for a mechanical engineer, for Engineer French says he has been doing excellent work on our sewers since April last. His latest piece of mechanical work is the weathervane on Mr. Fred Soles's new stable, which is a fine one. Competent judges pronounce it a capital production, especially so when it is remembered that Leon is only 18 years old.

— September 16 will be early for a frost, but the katydid's first chirrup was heard on August 5, which, according to the old saw, will fetch a frost on the date first above written. At the present time Miss Katydid is in full feather and the metalic ring of her voice is heard in all directions every night. One peculiar habit is hers, she comes back every year to the old haunt, the same climbing vine, tree and leaf, from which she annually sends forth her stridulous music.

— On Thursday evening, Aug. 6, Captain and Mrs. William C. Parker celebrated the 10th anniversary of their marriage at their home, 46 Canal st., in the pleasantest manner possible. They are a popular young couple and have many good friends who would enjoy nothing better than to join in an affair like that of last week, and report says a large party of them filled the parlors and lawns of Mr. F. Chandler Parker's residence, where the Captain and Mrs. Parker board. Everything was provided on a liberal scale for their entertainment, and nothing was lacking to make the celebration a most delightful occasion.

— Mr. Frank B. French, Engineer in charge of the sewer construction in this city up to a recent date, has accepted an engineering position with the Massachusetts Board of Water Commissioners as Inspector of contract work at Northboro, for the discharge of the duties of which position he is fully equipped. He is a first-class engineer. The Woburn Sewer Commissioners speak very highly of Mr. French's work here, and would have retained his valuable services had there been anything for him to do. He has many good friends in this city who regret the change he felt it his duty to make. Woburn was his former home and our people feel an interest in his success. His present position is a responsible one, it is also a good one, and he will fill it all right.

— Mr. George E. Brown, the well known builder and contractor, will leave here next Monday for Binghamton, N. Y., to attend the Annual Encampment of the Union Veteran's Union which is to be held there on Aug. 18-21. Mr. Brown is on the Staff of National Commander Charles W. Wood, and is also a delegate of the New Hampshire Department, and will therefore have extra facilities for enjoying the Encampment. It is believed he is the only member of the Union in this city, the nearest command being located at Malden. He is also a respected G. A. R. man. Mr. Brown, besides attending the Union, will indulge in a little pleasure seeking, and return to this city on Aug. 22. Maj. McKinley, who is a Comrade, is expected to be at the Encampment.

— Half price on balance of straw hats at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— "Steeple Jack" has been doing work on the spire of St. Charles church during the week.

— The whereabouts of John J. Mulvey are unknown. His leavetaking was quiet and unexpected.

— The boys are to be prohibited from going in swimming in Horn Pond. The authorities have so said.

— Mr. Abijah Thompson, after a pleasant vacation, has returned to his post of duty at Hammond's clothing store.

— Labor Day will come in three weeks from next Monday. Some local events have been planned to come off on that date.

— Cool and comfortable is the way you'll feel, if you wear our Zephyr outing shirts. Try one. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— One of Mr. Frank C. Nichols's ice-cart horses was stricken down by the heat at noon Wednesday near the Pleasant street crossing and had to be killed.

— The public will be glad that the clock on the Congregational church has been put in working order. Generally it is looked up to for the correct time, but of late no dependence could be placed on it.

— At last accounts Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the Orthodox church, was at Camp Bemis, Lake Mooselukmaguntic, Maine, where he was having a royal good time. On August 10 he had taken out 4 trout, enough for a foundation for any number of whopping great fish stories, which may or not be used—all depending on the weather.

— Rev. Doremus Scudder, Editor of *The Corner Stone*, regrets exceedingly that the printer of the paper for August should have put Daniel, instead of Samuel, March under the portrait of Rev. Dr. March's father on page 63. It was clearly a typographical error, an unfortunate one, and very annoying to the Editor. The August number is a Rev. Dr. March memorial one, and exceedingly interesting. It contains six portraits of the Doctor made at different periods of his life, and much of the letterpress is devoted to a history of him. There are other illustrations. It will be preserved as a souvenir and the demand for it will no doubt be large. Editor Scudder deserves credit for giving the church and public so many good things, in pen and pencil, about the well beloved Dr. March.

— A report has been going the rounds of the newspapers that a cementing machine is being put into the factory of the Russell Counter Company which will revolutionize things there. It is claimed that it will do the work of 20 girls, and that that many will be discharged when the machine gets fairly to work. Mr. Frank E. Cotton, bookkeeper there, tells our reporter that all the foundation there is for the story is, that a certain man, the inventor perhaps, has been experimenting at the factory with some sort of a cementing apparatus, that he has not succeeded in making it operative, and that even if he should it would not lessen the number of girls necessary in the manufacture of counters. That is all there is to it, except that there seems to be no probability that the machine will soon be perfected and made to work successfully.

— Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher, the popular Pleasant st. druggist, returned from his European wedding trip last Saturday evening in the best of health and spirits. He and his bride were away about two months, during which period they saw and greatly enjoyed much of the beautiful and historical in England and on the Continent, and returned to their home perfectly satisfied and glad they went. Their itiniary was an extensive one, including a large number of the European countries and Capitals, where the most celebrated art and architectual achievements, by the old Masters and new, were seen, galleries and cathedrals visited, spots of fame viewed, and everything curious and grand to the eye of the tourist, and worthy of being long remembered, was "taken in." Mr. Whitcher who, by the way, took views of ancient buildings, etc., and brought home about 200, tells our reporter that the weather was perfectly charming all the time the party were traveling through Europe, and that better could not have been enjoyed if they had the making of it. But little rain was experienced, and on the classic Rhine they were particularly fortunate in the meterorological conditions. Mr. Whitcher has settled down to dispensing "bolusses and blisters," and is happy.

— Again the "Power of the Press," or rather, the influence of the Woburn JOURNAL, has been demonstrated. Two weeks ago the JOURNAL advised the cutting down of the big dead elm on Market Square, and on Tuesday last it bit the dust, in other words, it was cut down. An error exists in the public mind concerning that tree. It is generally thought that it was one of the several set out around the Common, with his usual mathematical precision, by Engineer Baldwin about 60 years ago, but such is not the case. Last week Mr. Jonathan Woodman of Burlington, while at the store of Mr. Alvah Buckman, remarked that he secured the tree and planted it for Mr. Bowen Buckman, which Mr. Alvah Buckman very well remembers, as he also does the planting of the beautiful elms around the Common by Mr. Baldwin. Mr. Woodman, now a veteran, has watched the progress of the tree many years and always with interest. Probably when he planted it, and afterwards noted its vigorous growth, he had no idea that he would outlive it. And now a word for Mayor Allen's ear: If Mayor Allen would immortalize his name; if he would live and shine on the brightest page of Woburn's history; if he would embalm himself in the affections of a grateful people; if he would have his memory kept green forever; if he would secure a re-election next December; all Mayor Allen will have to do is to cause to be built a large fine granite watering trough, with suitable ornamentations, carvings and other embelishments, on the spot where the Old Elm fell. The present one on Common street is a delusion and a snare. It fails of its purpose, the room around it being too narrow for use; but what a spot Market Square would be for one! Will Mayor Allen take this suggestion under advisement?

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—

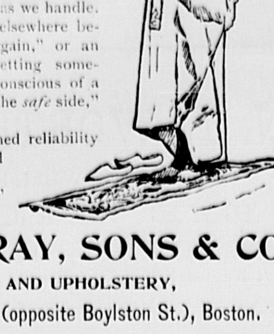
Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side," —*come to us.*

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.



JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

A regular meeting of the Board was held on Thursday evening, Aug. 6. The Mayor presided.

The following petitions were received and acted on: Of J. W. and E. F. Johnson for edgestones on the northerly side of Montvale avenue from the corner of the Avenue and Main st. to a point 110 feet easterly.—Of A. W. Parker for edgestones in front of H. Wyman property on Eaton avenue.—Of N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co. for right to locate poles on Main st. from Winchester line to Buckman st.; on Main st. between B. & M. RR. and High st.; on Elm st., whole length; and on Main st. between Elm and New Boston sts.

Concurred in order transferring $5000 for macadamizing Main st.; also for transfer of $1000 to Sewer Maintenance; also Highland schoolhouse insurance to Public Property.

Reports of Highway Committee made as follows: In favor of widening Main st. on easterly side from Church st. northerly at expense of $206.50 land damage and expense of rebuilding wall.—Of making Elm avenue, and Frances st. public ways.—Of laying out Nichols st. extension as a part of Nichols st.—Of laying out new street from Central st. to B. & M. RR.

The nomination of Henry Martin Eames and A. T. Carter for Public Weighers were unanimously confirmed.—Ordered that the N. W. Street Railway Company be required to attach span wires to electric poles when possible.

A Surprise Party.

Last Monday was the 18th anniversary of the birthday of Miss M. Alice Williams and in the evening it was celebrated by about 20 of her good friends in fine shape. At a proper hour these friends, without a lisp of warning, and to the utter surprise of Miss Alice, gathered at her home, No. 89 Eastern ave., and proceeded to take full possession of the place, without so much as "with your leave, Miss," and to prepare for the happy event.

Soon the grounds were brilliantly and beautifully illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and a more lovely appearance than they presented it would be no easy matter to imagine. The residence too was ablaze with lights and added greatly to the scene.

A treat in the shape of icecream, lemonade, cake, etc., abundant and nice, was served in due time and fully appreciated and enjoyed.

What up to this time surprised Miss Alice more than anything else was the presentation of a neat pretty desk by Mr. Henry Harrington in behalf of the company, which was accepted by the fair young donee with hearty thanks. This interesting ceremony was followed by the presentation of a very handsome and costly gold watch and chain by Mr. Stetson in behalf of Mr. Henry Harrington, which rather overwhelmed Miss Alice, but not to such a degree as to deprive her of the ability to accept the present in a hearty graceful manner. Our reporter was unable to ascertain why Mr. Harrington was so liberal in this particular case, and a brother of the maiden refused to talk.

The celebration lasted from 8 to 10 and proved to be one of the best and pleasantest affairs of the summer.

Her friends and acquaintences say that Miss Williams is one of the most estimable young ladies in this city, and deserves well the birthday surprise party and beautiful gifts.

My little boy when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

The Tariff.

Until the doctrine enunciated in the Democratic platform at Chicago in 1892, all parties conceded the constitutional power to levy Tariff duties with a view, not merely of raising revenue, but of giving at least incidental Protection, while the Republican party, following in the grand footprints with which the legislative and administrative records of this country are dotted, of such men as Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Monroe, Jackson, Clay, Webster, and other like men whose names are immortal, has held and still holds to the doctrine of the constitutional power to levy import duties on foreign productions which come into direct competition with home productions and thus destroy our industries and reduce the daily pay roll of the wage workers of this country, which are absolutely prohibitory in their nature and not intended or expected to raise a single dollar of revenue.—*Hon. John H. Mitchell, U. S. Senator of Oregon.*

City Items.

Half price on balance of straw hats at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Nature makes her softest couch for us when the leaves are all down.

Half price on balance of straw hats at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

When the wife reigns at home, the old man is oftenest out in the wet.

Washable ties in large variety at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

It does not always follow that a person is at his best when he done his best.

Half price on balance of straw hats at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Just now, the popular candidate should know how to speak his little piece well.

If you would be cool, try one of our Zephyr shirts. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

Raising an army seems to be the chief agricultural pursuit of European dynasties.

The impression of a stout pair of knuckles is needed in the moulding of some people's ideas.

Hot weather comforts easily found in our cool Zephyr Neglige shirts. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Uncle, did you ever take part in battles? Yes, my dear, I sang bass in a church choir for many years.

England boasts the most potential force of all warring nations, but she isn't in it with the force of circumstances.

Observation of the style of the average wheelman enforce the conclusion that the cycle craze has a great "lacking."

No matter how genuine the services of the dry goods clerk, his every act in the performance of his business obligations is a counter-feit.

The woman walked upon the street;
She could not walk with men;
Nor women either—for her feet
Were Trilbys, No. 10.

Personal.

Mrs. S. A. Rundle is at Monticeleo, N. Y.

Miss Angie Rogers is at Parker's Head, Me.

Carrie Nichols is at Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

Mrs. Katherine McDonald has been visiting in N. H.

Mrs. E. F. Wyer visited at Concord, N. H., last week.

York Beach is the present resting place of Willard K. Fowle.

Capt. J. M. Ellis returned to his family at Nahant last Friday.

Charles E. Quinn recently registered at Young's Hotel, Winthrop.

Miss Lena Maney, a postoffice clerk, is at Siasconnett for rest and recreation.

Last week Mrs. E. L. Shaw was registered at the Prospect House, Princeton.

Capt. R. J. W. Phinney and lady have returned from their Eastern summer retreat.

Maud M. Harrison, of the Cummings School, and her mother are at Pittsfield, N. H.

There was a report on the streets late last week that Col. C. K. Conn had been to the beach.

Mrs. James E. Cutler, wife of the *News* typo, and daughter Isabelle are at Marshfield Hills.

As Frank A. Lock, the piano tuner, will take his vacation a day or two at a time only, all orders will receive prompt attention.

Mrs. John Knights and Mr. Frank Soles and family have returned from their seaside outing retreat to their pleasant home, 24 Sturgis st.

Mrs. Judith A. Pollard and family returned from Augusta, Maine, to the residence of Mr. A. S. Hayward on Fairmount st., this city, late last week.

Recently Miss Susan Edgell, Mrs. Florence Crosby and Mrs. Eustice Smith went on a pleasure trip to Nantucket, a seagirt isle off Cape Cod, and reported an enjoyable outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Greenwood of Fairmount st. started last Monday for New Boston, N. H., where they will remain for a month. They expect also to visit other places in that State.

Mr. Valentine of New Gloucester, Maine, is visiting his sisters, Mrs. Bridgham and Miss Valentine on Court street. Although cordially welcomed it is doubtful if he found the weather just to his liking.

Miss Mary E. Godkin, bookkeeper, at Mr. L. Waldo Thompson's hardware store, will return from her vacation and resume business at the old stand to-morrow. She has been off duty about two weeks.

The wife of Rev. Dr. G. A. Crawford has recently had a successful surgical operation performed and will probably be restored to complete health. She has many friends in this city who will heartily congratulate her on her recovery.

Judge E. F. Johnson, Lawyer Johnson, City Treasurer John C. Buck, and Dr. Robert Chalmers were at Nantucket recently, and the Boston papers last Sunday called them "a merry party." And yet they are all teetotallers to the backbone.

The Alpine Quartet of this city gave a concert at the celebration of Alumni Day of the American Institute of Normal Methods at Providence lately and achieved honors. A solo by George N. Parker was applauded. Good singers compose the Quartet.

Mr. Frederic A. Flint left here last Saturday for his old summer stamping grounds, Camden, Maine, which we suppose he reached by due course of public conveyance, and where he is now taking rest and comfort. Camden is very select in its summer guests but one of the most delightful spots in Maine.

MARK-DOWN

And Grand Clearing-out of all Odd Lots and Short Lengths.

PRICES REDUCED!

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Mr. Chester R. Smith is spending his vacation at North Lubec, away down on the far coast of Maine. The spot is a sort of Y. M. C. A. Mecca, and Mr. Smith generally makes an annual pilgrimage to its shores. We hope he will be very happy indeed down there, for, unless there is a mistake somewhere, he is some of "the salt of the earth" that has not "lost its savor."

Last week Mrs. Mary A. Seeley and her daughter, Miss Annie B. Seeley, the efficient Woburn teacher, and Miss Bertha Munroe, went to Edgartown, Dukes county, a lovely summer island not far from the mainland, off old Barnstable, for an outing. It is Mrs. Seeley's former home and hardly a summer passes that she does not revisit it, and always with delight. Miss Annie too loves the scenery and air of Edgartown.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Obituary.

Mrs. CLARISSA R. PARKER died at the residence of Mrs. Harrison Parker, her sister, in Winchester, which was her home, on Monday, August 10, 1896. Some years ago she suffered a paralytic shock and has not enjoyed sound health since, although able until a few days before her death to be about the house and to visit friends and attend church at Woburn.

She was born at Woburn in Feb. 1821, being 75 years and six months old when she died. Her name was Clarissa Richardson, daughter of Capt. Josiah and Hannah Richardson, and of the family who are left to mourn her loss is a sister, Mrs. Harrison Parker of Winchester, and two brothers, Reuben Brooks, and Henry Richardson.

On Feb. 2, 1869, Clarissa Richardson married Mr. Ebenezer Parker. He died July 15, 1884, since which time, more particularly of late years, Mrs. Parker has made her home with her sister. Her church, church society, and social relations in Woburn have however been continued, and her love for the old home preserved.

Mrs. Parker was for many years a member of the First Congregational church of Woburn; she belonged to the Ladies Charitable Society of that church; she was also a member of Rev. Dr. March's Bible Class. She lived a consistant Christian life every day, and was happy and cheerful in her faith.

Mrs. Parker, or "Aunt Clara," as she was called by those familiar with her, had many friends both in Woburn and Winchester, and also many family connections, and by these her death will be sincerely mourned. She will be missed in her church connections, in many families, by all who knew her. She had an amiable disposition; was kind and generous to all; contributed cheerfully to the work of the Lord; and was universally esteemed and respected.

The funeral was held at the First Congregational church, Woburn, at 3 o'clock, Thursday afternoon, August 13. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., her former pastor for many years, conducted the religious exercises.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Gordon Parker's.

The Bible is exalted in Masonry. No lodgeroom is complete without the open page of the Bible. Masonry has been truly called the handmaid of religion. It recognizes no order but the brotherhood of man.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of this, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	5 & 10
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	17
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	10
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

The Weather.

Seldom if ever have humanity been subjected to a period of such intense heat as that which began moderately on Monday, August 3, and continued to increase, with continually augmenting force, day and night, to and including yesterday, August 13. During the whole time the nights were less endurable if possible than the days. The thermometers showed from 78 to 95 degrees in the shade all the time, and generally it was hotter at 10 p. m. than at 7. There was no rest for the weary anywhere. The seaside gave no relief. The groves were like ovens. Shade was no good, or next to it.

The duration of the spell was unprecedented. All through it, until yesterday, not a breath of air stirred the leaves on the trees or brought relief to the suffering. No fires were built in kitchens; nobody wanted to eat; the bake shops furnished the little that was necessary to sustain existence. People and animals suffered alike. On Wednesday, having stood it as long as possible, many leather establishments shut down. Work was out of the question anywhere. Although the heat was intense and long continued only one or two deaths were produced here by it. At times the humidity was terrible.

The like of this "heated term," for degree and duration, nobody here remembers to have experienced.

Yesterday the sun was scorching, but there was an east wind, for which everybody was more than grateful.

As surely as we live now, so surely shall we live hereafter in a world adapted to be man's eternal dwelling place and to afford free and ever increasing scope for the exercise of his manifold faculties.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST—Preaching by Rev. A. L. Snell, of West Somerville, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. March at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Make thy Face Strong." Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Services conducted by the Young People's Society at 7 P. M. Usual Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by Rev. T. B. Smith at 10.30 A. M.
Union League Meeting at 5.45 P. M.
People's Gospel Service at 7 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service.
Friday evening, Class Meeting.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 7, James Doherty, aged 70 years.

In this city, August 7, Einer, son of Peter and Darthea Jonsen, aged 3 months, 19 days.

In this city, August 9, Margaret, daughter of Augustus and Eugenie Frechett, aged 2 months, 10 days.

In this city, August 10, Joseph A. Parker, aged 51 years, 1 month, 4 days.

In this city, August 10, Michael Rossitre, aged 35 years.

In this city, August 10, James, son of Patrick H. and Annie F. Greaney aged 14 days.

In this city, August 11, Bridget Menard, aged 64 years.

In this city, August 11, Reiman, son of Peter and Rose Cote, aged 1 year.

In this city, August 13, Felix Reynolds, aged 51 years.

In Winchester, August 6, 1896, Deacon F. S. Richardson, aged 66 years and 5 months.

At Wilmington, August 7, Mrs. Lenora P. Blake, wife of Mr. Charles Blake, aged 68 years, 4 months, 12 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake were formerly residents of Woburn many years and have friends there who deeply mourn her death.

At her late residence, Waltham street, August 12, Mrs. Mary W. Menchin, wife of Mr. Charles S. Menchin, aged 50 years and 10 months.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, Aug. 15, at the residence.

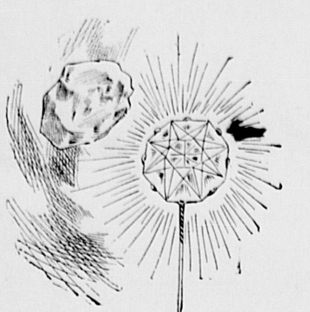
The deceased was a bright, intelligent lady, of amiable disposition, sterling character, and enjoyed the love and esteem of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The family have the sympathy of the community in their deep bereavement.

16 to 1...

Is great odds, but is nothing compared to the Closing-out Bargains we are offering. This is the Buyer's Golden Opportunity. We stocked our store with staples and novelties for the Summer Season. Our trade has been gratifying, and we are confident that we have never come nearer anticipating public demand. But in every large stock there remains, towards the end of the season, odd lots which must be turned into cash. We need the room they occupy for Fall Goods, and so we have concluded to place all such at prices never before equalled for cheapness, value considered. These remarks apply especially to Parasols, Shirt Waists and Light Dress Goods. We need not enumerate. All standard goods, excellentu qality, good values. Take a moment and examine them. It's more than 16 to 1 you will buy.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

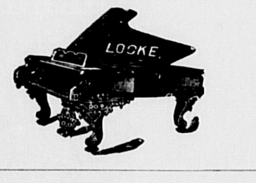
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke.

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallet & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St.; Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

We are constantly placing on our counters new lines of SMALL WARES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSE, Stocking Supporters, etc. Our regular Line of Ladies', Misses', and Children's, SUITS, WRAPPERS, etc, are always new and styles changed every week.

*,*Please call and see us even if you do not want to purchase.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Woburn in 1856-57.

A CHRONICLE.

A Kansas Aid Meeting, on July 29, 1856, to hear an address by J. P. Lowry, Esq., was held, and a committee to secure subscriptions in aid of the free state families there was appointed. The Salem Cadets, 70 muskets, encamped on the east side of Horn Pond, the last of this month. Their bright scarlet uniforms, nodding plumes, and handsome equipments presented a gay appearance. The Editor, who was acquainted with British soldiers, said of this corps, they "are as prompt to the word of command as the best disciplined regulars we ever saw shoulder a musket." Gilmore's Salem Band, in their handsome new uniforms, discoursed fine music, and the scene and the attractiveness of the spot made a popular display for our citizens. The camp lasted four days.

The Public Library opening is announced for August 13, 1856. Hours of opening to be on Wednesday, from two to six o'clock, P. M., and on Saturday, from six to nine o'clock, P. M. The delivery of books did not begin till Aug. 20th. The Library Room was in the Town Hall, up stairs. The JOURNAL remarked on this occurrence:" This is an event of importance to the present and to future generations that may inhabit Woburn. A library of useful books, under proper management, is not a thing for the day, but a blessing for all time." The influence for good is then mentioned, the instructive power of such an institution, the character of its books, and the manner of their using is commented on. The Editor had read the catalogue, and found the Library began with 1700 volumes, and approved of the selection. He noticed that a degree of fairness and liberality to all sects and parties had been exercised. The by-laws were printed in the issue of the paper for Aug. 9, 1856.

The house of Ezra Ingalls, on Franklin street, was struck by lightning on Aug. 8, shattering a chimney and doing other damage to the house. A fire in a shop, owned by Jeduthun Fowle, opposite Pollard's Patent Leather factory, occurred on the morning of Aug. 14, the building being wholly consumed. Cause, incendiary. The residence of Mr. Putnam on Hill street, was struck by lightning on Aug. 29, and what was most remarkable no lives were lost. Mrs. Pollard, Mrs. Putnam and her little girl, were sitting in a room which the lightning entered. The lightning passed entirely around and in front of them, but left them unharmed.

The leather shop of William Tidd, in North Woburn, was destroyed by fire on Sept. 1. The building was formerly used as an engine house by Jacob Webster Company, No. 2. The sudden death of Thomas Fox Plumer, printer, while attending a meeting of Sturgis Engine Company, No. 1, occurred on the evening of Sept. 2. He was of Newburyport, and 21 years of age, and expired of disease of the heart. He had just received his certificate, and spoke smilingly to a person sitting beside him, when he was noticed to gasp for breath, and fell over and died in the arms of those sitting near him. He was a compositor in the JOURNAL Office, and had worked in town since the February previous. He had served his time in the *Herald* office of Newburyport, and was a worthy young man.

Here is an important recommendation regarding the Horse Railroad as a method of passenger transportation between Woburn and Boston in the JOURNAL, for Aug. 16, 1856. A correspondent writes that the horse railroad could be extended from Porter's Station, in Cambridge, almost upon a level to West Cambridge (now Arlington), thence along the side of Medford Pond to the level of the old canal, at but little expense, having a depot near the house of David Tillson, Esq., (now Alva S. Wood's), and in the city, almost to the centre, opposite the Revere House.

A Barbecue of Fremont men at Charles River Grove, Needham, was attended by a Woburn delegation of 200, in 50 carriages, on August 26, 1856. One of the Woburn party—Mr. Putnam, of the firm of Pollard & Co.—was hurt by a horse knocking him down and falling on him. He escaped with one or two severe bruises.

The Rev. Daniel March, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was announced to preach in the First Congregational church, on the morning and afternoon of Aug. 17, 1856. The issue of the JOURNAL for the 30th inst., mentions that the church and parish had extended him a call, by unanimous vote, to become their pastor. He was installed over the church on Oct. 1, 1856, sermon by Rev. A. L. Stone, of Boston. An extended account appeared in the JOURNAL for Oct. 4, 1856.

An unfortunate attempt to shoot a bird resulted in an accidental, and at first mysterious case of shooting in Woburn, on Sept. 4, 1856. The wife of John Leary left her house, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, to obtain wood near by, and not returning in due time, search was made, and her dead body was found in some bushes, shot in the breast and neck with small shot. The verdict of the Coroner's Jury was that she came to her death by a charge of shot from a gun in the hands of a certain citizen, that the act was accidental and committed without premeditation or malice. The citizen was blamed for not making the act known to the proper authorities at once and was afterwards arrested. The reckless use of firearms of various kinds by persons of all ages, in shooting at the small and meagre amount of game to be found in a thickly settled village was condemned by the jury as dangerous. Looking at the matter in the calm light of reason after the lapse of forty years, an apology might be made for this unhappy occurrence on the ground that under the circumstances such an accident might have happened to any one. The person who fired the shot could not have been aware that there was any one in the bushes where the body was found, and the person hit could not have known that the shot was about to be fired. A collector of mortuary relics of my acquaintance, residing in this city, has in his possession the pellets of lead which were shot into the body of this woman on that lamentable night.

The house of L. G. Richardson, on Summer street, was struck by lightning on Sept. 11, 1856. Hon. Henry Wilson spoke in the Lyceum Hall at this period. A regimental muster beginning on the Thursday previous to Saturday, Sept. 20, 1856, was in progress in town when the paper was going to press. On Friday morning the sun shone on the snow white tents and polished steel of these citizen soldiers. The companies were nine in number. On the occasion of this encampment the horse of Mr. N. H. Hyde, who was riding with his wife and child near the Muster Field, was frightened and ran away, and all the party were thrown out and had a very narrow escape from serious injury. The regiment was the Fifth. The troops left the field on Saturday afternoon, after a thunder shower which broke up part of their arrangements.

The house of J. B. Winn, Esq., on Pleasant street, was struck by lightning on Sept. 20, 1856. John R. Dennett, of Woburn, was drowned in Charlestown, on the same day, aged 56 years. He had resided in Woburn about eleven years, and left a large family. Benevolent Societies of Woburn send clothing to Kansas sufferers at this time and the JOURNAL is full of politics. Little else was thought of besides the endeavor to elect to the Presidency, John C. Fremont, to whose fortunes the paper was pledged. A fire on Bedford street, where a two story house was burned, and an accident to John Knights, 2d, who fell from an embankment and fractured the upper part of a thigh bone, were the principal events for October. An incendiary fire which burned the large barn known as the "Warren Stables," owned by J. G. Flagg, near Charles Jones' blacksmith shop, occurred during November.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 20, 1856, occurred the loss of little Ellen Pippy, the daughter of the Editor, who strayed into a church and was locked in, and became for a night a virtually lost child. Bells were rung and three hundred citizens gathered and began a search. There was scarcely a spot within a mile of the village that was not examined. A most intense interest and excitement prevailed. About three o'clock in the morning, when expectation was at its lowest, it was suggested that possibly she might be locked up in the Congregational church. The keys were obtained and a rush was made there, where she was found sleeping quietly in one of the cushioned pews in the body of the house. The crowd gave cheer upon cheer. The church bell was made to ring out a merry peal, telling to the sad hearts of the parents that the lost had been found. This night of agony was a terrible infliction upon the parents, and the joy of the recovery can better be imagined than described. The little girl said she went into the church to play, as she saw some other children go there. She said she went up the stairs, and while there, heard the minister speaking in the vestry below. She climbed upon a seat and then fell asleep.

The old fashioned daguerreotypes were fast giving way to "the new and elegant ambrotypes" taken on glass, or "photographs" on paper, at this period. A picture of the Lyceum Hall is presented in the issue of the JOURNAL, for Nov. 22, 1856, and Rev. Theodore Parker delivered the first of a series of three lectures in this hall, in December, to an audience of less than 150 persons. The others were not reported. The Young Men's Literary Association, with quarters in this hall, is first heard of at this date. A society for the relief of the poor of the town was organized in the Lyceum Hall, during December, 1856, bent on doing effective work.

Our record is here brought to the year 1857. But what of the year 1857? The young manufacturing community known to the world as the town of Woburn had by that time become a sturdy and vigorous child. With its growth some evils had also grown with its strength. There were sorrows too. The distressing suicide of a young married woman, in the presence of her infant child, on the afternoon of January 29, was one. Crime was not absent. I have purposely refrained heretofore from mentioning certain events wherein criminals from other and distant places, having sought refuge in Woburn and found work here, were arrested by our local police. Incendiary fires were not uncommon. An attempt to burn a building on Main street, owned by John G. Flagg, was made in January, but the incendiaries being tracked through the snow were arrested within two hours. This was followed in February by the burning of the barn of Capt. Oliver Bacon, on Pleasant street. A house in North Woburn was likewise burned in March. Violations of the liquor law had been punished. To crown all a set of boy burglars from respectable families in this town and Winchester, excited a consternation, in February, by breaking into a store, where losses by their depredations had already been considerable. Officers were stationed to watch the place from a room on the opposite side of the street. Early in the evening, though the moon shone brightly, and people were passing on the sidewalk, the boy burglars were on hand, and entered the store. They were all recognized, and three were arrested on the spot. The other two were taken later at their homes. The lads, though young in years, were old in crime, for they were armed with large knives, and severely wounded one officer in the hand, and keys were found in their possession that gave access to several places of business in the town.

From these events, to turn to others of a different character, we find among distinguished lecturers in the town, early in this year, Hon. Thomas H. Benton, Hon. Rufus Choate, and Dr. I. I. Hayes. The lighting of the streets with gas was contemplated in April, 1857. Dr. Rufus P. Stebbins was installed over the First Unitarian church in this month. Early in May a fugitive slave was in town, and he was forwarded by a branch of the "underground" railroad to a country where slavery did not exist, or as the JOURNAL expressed it, where "slaves cannot breathe."

Charles Warren, eight years of age, son of William D. Warren, was drowned in the canal, in rear of Capt. Henry Flagg's premises, in August. While bathing in the canal with other small boys, he undertook to walk on the tow path, and slipping fell into deep water. When found he was dead. In the same month, Lizzie Ordway, seven years old, was run over by a locomotive near the town railroad depot, and survived but little over two hours. She had attempted to cross the track in advance of the engine.

Sept. 18, 1857, was the time when a second newspaper, called *The Budget*, was started in Woburn. In the issue for Sept. 19, the JOURNAL described this new paper as follows: "A neatly printed little sheet, stored with jokes, quips, locals and funny things, entitled the 'Woburn Weekly Budget,' was issued yesterday by Mr. Hastings. We wish him the best of success."

One more item before we have done. In the issue of the JOURNAL, for March 28, 1857, a history of the trees on the Common is given. The matter came before the town in the year 1827, when James F. Baldwin, Esq., asked permission to set trees there. The town voted that the Selectmen be authorized to set them, if they thought proper, without expense to the town. The JOURNAL remarked that "the town was economical in those days, and would spend nothing for ornament, though on looking back in the records a few years earlier we found any quantity of charges and accounts against the town for sundry and numerous gin toddies, rum punches, et cetera, with 'extras' ad libitum, imbibed by the Selectmen, Assessors, etc., at the expense of their fellow citizens, while discharging the arduous duties of town officers." Nothing was done in the matter till about 1830, when James F. Baldwin planted ten of the trees at his own expense, an act for which his memory should be held in grateful remembrance. About 1852 the town itself set out a number more. In 1857 there were on the Common twelve large shade trees a little over twenty-five years old, and the Editor prophesied that before another quarter of a century would elapse that the spot would become one of surpassing loveliness—"a green oasis, embosomed among magnificent stores and palatial residences!"

The sixth volume of the JOURNAL ended with the number for Oct. 3, 1857, and with this date this chronicle is ended also.—C.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the LARGEST of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in business houses furnished pupils among the several inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING, 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

The Funeral.

The funeral of the late Jacob Brown was held at his residence on Canal street Friday afternoon and was attended by a large number of friends and neighbors.

There was a great profusion of flowers in large designs, bouquets and individuals.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce deputized Benjamin Hinckley, 2d VP.; A. S. Brown, Luke W. Fowle, Edwin Robinson, Frank L. Ripley, to represent it at the funeral. The First National Bank of Woburn, and the Five Cents Savings Bank, were also officially represented.

The Chamber of Commerce adopted the following resolutions:

As a member of the firm of A. S. & J. Brown, wholesale fruit dealers, he was for nearly half a century closely identified with the development of the foreign fruit trade of this city, retiring from active business at the commencement of the present year on account of failing health. Mr. Brown had been a member of the Boston Chamber of Commerce since its organization and was always deeply interested in its welfare.

In his long and successful business career he maintained an enviable reputation for honor and business integrity. Kindly and unassuming in manner, uniformly courteous in his dealings with his business associates, inflexible in his adherence to the highest standard of business life, he enjoyed the confidence and respect of the entire business community. In his death this organization loses a valued member.

The Secretary is hereby instructed to place this memorial upon the records of this body and send a copy to the family of the deceased.

The following voiced the action of the First National Bank of Woburn:

Jacob Brown, who became a Director of this Bank, January 11, 1876, died Aug. 5, 1896.

By this minute, his associate Directors extend on their record and make known to his family and to the public their appreciation of his worth and their sorrow for his loss.

We know him as one who held strong convictions and reached correct judgments on matters which demanded his attention. He was discreet in his utterances, courteous and genial in his manners, and his death deprives this bank of a useful adviser and its Directors of a helpful and pleasant associate.

The interment was at Woodbrook cemetery in this city.

A Good Book.

CHEERFUL PHILOSOPHY FOR THOUGHTFUL INVALIDS. By William Horatio Clarke, author of "The Organist's Retrospect," etc., etc., pp. 41. Reading, Mass.: E. T. Clarke, 1896; price 50 cents.

A careful perusal of this little volume, written by a gentlemen of intelligence and culture, himself an invalid, cannot but prove a solace to people thus unfortunately situated, a fountain of strength and consolation to all who are physically afflicted whose minds are receptive of good influences, and a spiritual tonic to everyone. The book is full of hope and cheer. Its pages are the reflex of a contented soul; they abound in wise counsel; they teach the invalid how to live, to make the best of life, the Source of all comfort being kept always in full view.

We commend the perusal of this book not only to the "shut ins" but to the sound and well, for human life is crowded with ills, it is a warfare; all need encouragement and consolation; clouds often hide the sun; sympathy is sweet; counsel is needed; and everyone, all conditions of life, will find in the book something that "just hits his case."

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

North Woburn.

Mr Elijah Rollins of West st. is in New Hampshire.

Mr. Frank Collins of Waterbury, Conn., is in town on his vacation.

Mrs. Coburn of Elm st. and her children are visiting in New Hampshire.

Mr. D. H. Lewis of Dartmouth st., left Tuesday for a trip to Weymouth, N. S.

Mr. A. W. Walls will leave for Nova Scotia on his vacation next week.

Mrs. Rufus Poole leaves on Saturday for Waterbury, Conn., where she will visit with her son.

Miss Harriet McKinstry and Miss Mary Babcock leave on Saturday for Bridgeton, Me., where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. David Campbell, Supt. of the Cambridge fire alarm system was visiting with Mr. P. W. Walland of School street this week.

Rev. E. H. Wheeler will preach next Sunday morning at the North Congregational Church. There will be no evening service.

Baldwin Lodge of Good Templars initiated two new members last Tuesday. Hereafter the meetings will be held at Vidette Hall.

Mrs. A. E. DeLuce and Mrs. David Pyott of Chicago, who have been visiting with Mr. A. R. Linscott, leave today for Nova Scotia.

Deacon F. S. Richardson, who died at Winchester on Aug. 6, inst., was a brother-in-law of Mrs. M. J. McFeeley of this section of the city, and the fourth death in her family quite recently.

Two families, one German and one Italian, living in the northern part of the Ward got into a fracas last Tuesday morning with the result that one of the Germans got his head mellowed in, and the whole of them were up in court the next day.

A horse belonging to a Polander living up in Northern Italy ran away last Saturday, and while strolling up the railroad track near the sash and blind factory, had a set-to with the 10.25 train into Boston. It took about three jiffs for the train to give him a Corbett layout, and scatter his remains to the winds.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

What the People Want.

To my mind, the people want the Tariff laws adjusted in the interest and defense of American industries far more than they do any remodeling of our financial system. There is no recorded test of popular opinion that does not demonstrate a widespread desire to first put the Government where it can pay its debts without having constantly to resort to borrowing. The wage earners of the country make the same demand for themselves. They want to get out of debt. For three years they have been living from hand to mouth on half work and half pay. The first demand they make on the Republican party in this campaign is to pledge itself before all other things to the restoration of a Tariff law that will bring with it a restoration of good times. With this pledge as the first resolution upon the roll of Republican pledges, the candidates can go into at least thirty-five of the States of the Union and poll a majority of voters therein. —*Henry L. Stoddard in the Mail and Express, N. Y., June 27, 1896.*

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Crop Bulletin.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Aug. 11, 1896.

Corn has made vigorous growth and is very promising in Massachusetts. Tobacco has grown wonderfully during the week, and is nearly ready to cut. Market garden crops are bearing abundantly and the quality is excellent. Root crops are doing well.

There are signs of potato blight reported from Middlesex, Worcester, and Barnstable Counties, though it is not general except in the last named; they are rotting considerably in Barnstable County also.

Cranberries on bogs that were out of water in winter are "scalding." Grapes promise a large crop, but are considerably diseased in Worcester County. Apples are ripening and show a good crop. Pears are ripening and are very light.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Mr. Reed and the Tariff.

Congressman Reed is one of the deep thinkers of the country, and he is also credited with a more than ordinary fund of political sagacity. If the Tariff were not an issue of the campaign, as our Democratic friends would try to make us believe, he would scarcely have made it the text, so to speak, of his address at Alfred, Maine, yesterday.—*The Boston Traveler, July 30, 1896.*

McKinley and Protection.

Irishmen are not slow to discover the Mac in McKinley's name. And they are not slow to discover the Protection and prospects of larger wages and better times in his nomination. He is emphatically the workingman's candidate. —*Binghamton, N. Y., Republican, June 20, 1896.*

WINCHESTER.

There is considerable sickness of one kind and another here this summer.

More Winchester people than ever are at summer resorts at the present time.

The former pastor Rev. J. F. Fielden preached at the Baptist church last Sunday.

There is talk that the West End want to build a road from Arlington to Medford via Winchester. If so, they will have one.

Police Officer Michael E. Holland died quite suddenly at his home last Friday of dysentery. He had just returned from his vacation and was taken sick while away. Officer Holland was 47 years old and a man highly esteemed.

The mission of the church is to the fallen, the outcast and the helpless. Her mission is one of charity and mercy.

God offers the water of life without money and without price. It is free, and it is offered to every one.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

HEEDLESS WOMEN.

They Pay a Sad Penalty for Their Neglect.

If women only heeded first symptoms—nervousness, backache, headache, lassitude, loss of appetite and sleep; palpitation, melancholy, "blues," etc., and at once removed the cause with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, there would be much less suffering.

But they are careless, or their physician is to blame, and they drift into some distressing female disease. The Vegetable Compound at once removes all irregularities of the monthly period: inflammation, ulceration and displacement of the womb, and all female troubles. All druggists have it. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., if you wish for advice, which she will give you free.

"I should not be alive to-day, if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was suffering greatly from an attack of female weakness, and nothing I had tried could give me relief; when by the advice of a friend I began the Compound. After using it two months I was a different girl, and now at the end of six I am entirely cured."—MRS. ANNIE KIRKLAND, Patchogue, L. I.

Town of Burlington.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

BURLINGTON, MASS., August 7, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1893, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **Saturday, September 5, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

CHARLES MOORE.—About 12 acres of mowing and tillage land with building thereon, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; southerly by other land of said Moore; easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike so called.
Tax of 1893, $25 33

CHARLES MOORE.—About 6 acres of pasture land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said Moore; westerly by Moore's other land known as the wood lot; and southerly by Moore's unimproved land; and easterly by other land of said Moore, known as the mowing and tillage land.
Tax of 1893, 1 85

CHARLES MOORE.—About 16 acres of unimproved land situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike, so called; southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; and northerly by land of said Timothy Kinneen, and by other land of said Charles Moore, known as the wood land, pasture land and mowing land.
Tax of 1893, 4 55

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1893, 7 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1893, 9 84

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelley; easterly by the Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1893, 1 23

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kinneen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1893, 1 23

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of heirs of James Reed and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of said Kinneen and North street.
Tax of 1893, 4 28

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of William Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1893, 64

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land with a barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1893, 5 66

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of H. H. Nichols; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1893, 4 92

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Town of Burlington.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

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The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **Saturday, September 5, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 24½ acres of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Burlington, on the northerly side of the road leading from Woburn to Bedford, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by said road, and also by land of James Bustead; westerly by land now or late of Anna T. Rice; northerly by the road known as the Stoney Brook road.
Tax of 1894, 75 83

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 7 acres of unimproved land, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of James Bustead and W. H. Bowman; easterly by a private way; southerly by land of Ellen Young.
Tax of 1894, 1 17

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 5½ acres of meadow land, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of S. W. Rodman; easterly partly by the Woburn and Bedford road, and partly by the Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; westerly by the old Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1894, 1 52

CHARLES MOORE.—About 12 acres of mowing and tillage land with buildings thereon, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; southerly by other land of said Moore; easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike so-called.
Tax of 1894, 28 43

CHARLES MOORE.—About 6 acres of pasture land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said Moore; westerly by Moore's other land known as the wood lot; and southerly by Moore's unimproved land; and easterly by other land of said Moore, known as the mowing and tillage land.
Tax of 1894, 2 07

CHARLES MOORE.—About 16 acres of unimproved land situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike, so-called; southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; and northerly by land of said Timothy Kinneen, and by other land of said Charles Moore, known as the wood land, pasture land and mowing land.
Tax of 1894, 5 11

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by County road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon, and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 8 28

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon: westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1894, 11 04

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelly; easterly by Vine Brook River; Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1894, 1 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kineen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1894, 1 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of Heirs of James Reed, and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of said Kinneen and North street.
Tax of 1894, 4 80

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1894, 72

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of land with barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1894, 6 35

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of H. H. Nichols; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1894, 5 52

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 7 acres of mowing and tillage land with the building thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by the road leading from Burlington to Wilmington.
Tax of 1894, 13 59

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 2 acres of meadow land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 69

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 1 acre of wood land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of Stephen Carter; northerly by land of Sylvester Carter; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 62

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 6 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of said Walker; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 1 66

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of said Walker; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of Sylvester Carter, and land of said Walker; easterly by road leading from Burlington to Wilmington.
Tax of 1894, 3 93

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 2½ acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by land of Adeline Muliken; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by land of Marshall Locke and Adeline Mulikin.
Tax of 1894, 1 04

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz-Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 1 93

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of pasture land with a building thereon situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Adeline M. Mulikin and land of said Holt; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 5 19

MRS. SABRINA ROLLINS.—About 19 acres of wood land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of E. A. Bennett and land of Heirs of Otis Cutler; westerly by land of Heirs of George Holden; northerly by land of Eugene Rollins; easterly by a road leading from Burlington to Wilmington through Wood Hill.
Tax of 1894, 5 87

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Hannah Mann, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is here by directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Michael Finnegan, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and a codicil of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for probate, by Hugh Finnegan, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first day of September, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

HAY! HAY!

English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN, 71 Wyman Street.

Store For Sale.

Old Established Stock, Fixtures, &c.

Address care Carrier 4, Woburn.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES, Central House Stables, Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp, MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO., Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can have a pleasant warm room with bathroom and good board at a reasonable price. Call at

21 Auburn St., Woburn

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

Just a Moment.

We advertise today 1 Lot of Ladies' Wrappers for 75c. each. These are good styles and well made. Wrappers usually sold at $1.00.

Ladies' Duck Skirts $1.37 each. A Bargain in a Summer Corset at 50c. a pair.

Children's Muslin Caps 13c.

Ladies' Belts in Leather, Silk, and Metal.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent, Central Grocery, 433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties. Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. Any ... at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent. Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE, 415 Main Street

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

A HARD-WORKING WOMAN

—sooner or later suffers from backache, nervous, worn-out feelings, or a sense of weight in the abdomen, dragging down sensations and dizziness. It will all come to an end with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for it's woman's special tonic and nervine; it restores her strength, regulates and promotes all the natural functions and makes a new woman of her. Uterine debility, irregularity and inflammation are most often the cause of the extreme nervousness and irritability of some women—the medicine to cure it is the "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce. All the aches, pains and weaknesses of womanhood vanish where it is faithfully employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is therefore just the medicine for young girls just entering womanhood and for women at the critical "change of life."

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

CURES THE WORST CASES.

MRS. CLARK.

MR. HOMER CLARK, of No. 208 West 3d Street, Sioux City, Ia., writes: "My wife was troubled with female weakness, and ulcers of the uterus. She had been doctoring with every doctor of any good reputation, and had spent lots of money in hospitals, but to no purpose. She continued to get worse. She was greatly prejudiced against patent medicines, but as a last resort we tried a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. We had seen some of your advertisements, and Mr. Cummings, a west-side druggist, advised us to try a bottle. We tried it with the following results: The first bottle did her so much good that we bought another, and have continued until she has been cured."

RESOLVE.

He kissed my hand—the hand that holds the pen—
Bathed it in love, from finger tips to wrist.
The wandering veins that felt his lips' impress
Throbbed with new life the moment they were kissed.

The hand itself, thus blest, shall strive to be
Worthy its honor, and shall only write
Words consecrate to high and lofty life
From this time on in memory of tonight.
—Anne Reeve Aldrich.

IN AN AFRICAN SWAMP

Behind the colonies and protectorates of Great Britain and France, which extend in a broken line along the west African coast, from the mouth of the Gambia to the Niger, lies a wild and little known region of swamp and forest, where but few white men have set their feet, inhabited by many negro races, differing widely in physique and language from one another. For the last three years strange stories have been brought down to the seaboard about the doings of an Arab chief called Samory. The latter, at the head of a large following of desperate men, outcasts from many tribes, Mandingoes, Jalufs, Sofas, Senegalis and deserters from both British and French native troops has made his name a terror throughout the "hinterland," sacking villages and carrying away the inhabitants into the far Sudan.

During 1893 he raided the eastern portion of Senegal, and the French lost a number of white officers in the hard fighting necessary to drive him out. More than once, too, they were badly beaten, for the assailants were armed with high class rifles, smuggled through from the coast in spite of certain clauses in the treaty of Brussels. In the latter part of 1893 this Arab leader induced the Sofas, a warlike tribe dwelling in the debatable land between the small British colony of Sierra Leone and the French territory of Senegal, to take up arms against the Europeans, and quite unknown to each other a British and a French expedition marched from different points to attack him.

One afternoon at the end of December in that year a small British force, comprising detachments of black Mohammedan Haussas of the frontier constabulary and negroes of the west Indian regiment from Sierra Leone, stumbled through the dense forests of the Kongo country. The day had been intensely hot, for this is the dry season in west Africa. The tired troops dragged themselves painfully along, with a company of Krooboy bearers ahead, slashing a pathway for them through almost impenetrable thickets. At sunset they reached a small, clear space, surrounding a deserted village, and there, at the word of command, the wornout men were glad to pile their arms and prepare to camp.

A rough breastwork of brushwood was soon arranged in a hollow square, and throwing themselves down on the moist earth, amid the crimson shoots of trailing plants and flowers of many hues, the soldiers spread their simple meal, the tall Haussas in their crimson fez and dark rifle uniform separating themselves from the men of the west Indian regiment, for the latter profess a debased form of Christianity mixed with black practices, and the true Mussulman will not, if he can help it, eat with the infidel.

The young west Indian lieutenant on guard leaned against the great buttress shaped roots of a cottonwood, and as he mopped the perspiration from his brow and fought the bloodthirsty mosquitoes with both hands, said wicked things about the fate that led him into "this disthressful country." He was an Irishman, and when he abused things in general, as frontier officers occasionally do, the powerful eloquence of the Celtic tongue relieved his feelings best. From time to time he looked out into the darkness, but there was little to be seen; the shadow of the trees closed round the camp like a wall, and no sound other than the usual night voices of the African forest broke the stillness. From a hidden creek came the floundering and splashing of an alligator; at times the branches of the cottonwoods rattled as a monkey swung himself from bough to bough, or the rustling of grasses marked the passage of a huge snake.

The white man at last found the spell of the forest, which at times will cause a panic even among the natives, though no one knows why, creeping over him. His hands trembled as he settled the chin straps of his pith helmet. "Pah! how this night watching gets on one's nerves," he said; "it shows what the climate will bring a man to. Even the 'drip, drip' of the water there is enough to drive me mad— Hello!" He sprang back, with a hand on his revolver butt, as a dark figure rose up out of the bushes beside him.

"Sergeant Amun Sah," said a tall Haussa, saluting; "think there be Sofa man in the bush; monkey frightened live for go away, leopard live for go away too."

The lieutenant listened, while the veins tightened across his forehead, and something seemed to click beneath his right ear, and sure enough a rustling amid the trees announced the passage of a troop of monkeys, while the long howl of a leopard drifted down the night breeze.

A few moments later all doubt vanished, for a snapping of twigs and swishing of leaves told that a large body of men was advancing through the forest.

At the report of the lieutenant's revolver the camp awoke, and for a few moments, while the bugles rang out the alarm, there was a scene of wild confusion. Men still half asleep stumbled over one another toward the stockade. Officers ran here and there with sharp words of command, while the Haussa sergeants effectually aroused any laggards with the rifle butt. If the soldier was a west Indian, the hint was even more vigorous. Then out of chaos came forth order. Lines of men knelt beneath the brushwood screen, supporting their rifle barrels on the branches against the downward drag of the bayonet, while the colonel moved coolly up and down, revolver in hand, and saw that all was ready.

Just in time, for an outburst of howls and yells rose on the night air. A crackling blaze of rifle fire ran round the bush, and while the bullets sang overhead or ripped through the leafy screen a swarm of dark figures dashed across the open space toward the camp.

"Fire volleys by half comp'nies!" shouted the colonel as his heart bounded and the blood surged through his body.

"No. 1 Haussas—fire!" the voice of the constabulary captain sounded clear and distinct, and a blaze of light burst from one side of the stockade, while the crashing report of a volley rang out through the darkness. Before the sound had died away a west Indian lieutenant, farther off in the gloom, re-echoed the command, "A comp'ny—fire!" And a sheet of flame blew along the two ends of the square.

Before the almost simultaneous discharge the front of the attacking force melted away. Men lay writhing amid the wet leaves or crawled on hands and knees through the bush, but the Mussulman, with visions of black eyed houris and the tree of Sedrat before his eyes, has little fear of death; so with loud yells the foe spread out and at full speed made for the breastwork.

"Independent firing—commence!" roared the colonel, and after captain and lieutenants repeated the order, the Haussas, who, used to frontier warfare from childhood, think themselves marksmen, took snap shots at the flitting figures, but did little harm beyond clipping clusters of leaves from overhanging cottonwoods. Meantime the West Indians, who are accustomed to drill in battalions, and fancy they are quite equal to white infantry, after a desultory shot or two stood silent with bayonets at guard. Next moment the assailants swept at the defense only to be met by a glistening wall of steel, and for a short space both sides were locked in a deadly struggle, the officers working their revolvers until the barrels were hot, while the troops fired as fast as they could thrust in the cartridges. Nothing human could face the murderous rifle blast, and in a few seconds the foe broke away and fled to the bush.

For awhile the smoke hung heavily over camp on the damp air, then slowly melted away, and as the colonel recovered his breath he felt his wrist burned by the back spitting of his heated revolver.

"That was sharp work, lieutenant!" he said to the young officer of the west Indians. "We shall have breathing time now, and then they will come back. How have your men come out of it?"

"At least two dead, sir, and more wounded; but the Haussas got it worse than we did," was the answer as the colonel passed along the line.

An hour went by, minute following minute slowly—very slowly—as the shadows of the cottonwoods crept across the clearing, for the moon was sinking behind the western forests. The shimmering silver patches on the grass narrowed and shortened, but still much of the camp lay bright and clear in the light. Here and there a wounded Haussa moaned faintly as he struggled to repress a cry that would have been unworthy in a believer in the Prophet, while the west Indian, who possesses neither the resignation of the Christian nor the heathen's contempt of death, groaned over his hurts or hurled horrible curses at the heads of the invisible foe.

"Silence, men!" said their lieutenant sternly, while the constabulary captain smiled as he remarked: "Those fellows of yours are good to fight, but they have not the stamina of mine. The moonlight's going; still if these brutes come back they could pick us off man by man if they were only able to hit anything. As it is, we shall get it hot. The woods are full of them." Then he grasped the shoulder of his friend and thrust him forward into the shadow, as a line of flame burst out of the bush and a flight of bullets passed over the heads of the crouching men.

Without waiting for the word No. 1 company of the west Indians fired a volley, but as the smoke wreaths blew in the men's faces a mocking yell from the forest told that it had done no harm, while with a rattle the troops turned over the sniders to shake out the empty shells.

"Independent firing—commence!" the officers shouted, and the men, crouching beneath the frail defense of the breastwork, fired at the flash of their assailants' pieces, with probably little result, for the forest was dark, while the line of branches which defended the British front was clear and distinct and the blue barrels glinted in the moonlight. From behind every cottonwood root and wide baobab trunk bright gleams shot out. Every now and then a soldier dropped his rifle with a clatter and collapsed, a moaning heap, amid the wet undergrowth, until the men's hearts grew sick as they realized how they were at their opponents' mercy, and they longed for the dawn, when they should meet their skulking foe face to face.

It was one thing, the west Indians thought, to stand back to back and face any odds in the open, but to see a comrade by one's side loosen his grasp on his weapon and roll over, tearing at the leaves or lie still and cough away his life's blood and be able to do nothing but be still and bear it was a different matter. So the men fidgeted and muttered until the colonel realized that if this kind of thing went on much longer they would be beyond all control.

While the officers, with smoke grimed faces and dried up throats, walked up and down the line, exposing themselves recklessly to the desultory firing to encourage their men, there was a stirring in the forest, and presently in grim silence and spread out well the foe rushed toward the camp.

"Steady, men—steady—wait a little!" roared the colonel, as with overstrained nerves a few of the soldiers pulled their triggers and the bullets tore up the grass harmlessly a few yards ahead.

"A company fire—ready No. 2!" shouted the lieutenants, but the men were now past all control. They had comrades' blood to avenge and shouted and yelled as they thrust cartridge after cartridge into the chamber as fast as they could turn the sniders over. The fever of the fight was on them, for they now felt their time had come after the weary waiting.

"Meet them with the bayonet!" The colonel hardly knew his own voice, it sounded so hoarse and cracked. Then he gasped: "Good heavens! What was that?" For above the rattle of the rifle the words "Courage, mes braves!" rang out sharp and clear through the smoke.

Dropping his smoking revolver he sprang among his men shouting, "Cease fire!" But the hammering of the sniders drowned his voice and the acrid smoke choked him, and he stood in silent horror and watched the fight. It did not last long. The swarm of savages had not nerve to rush upon the unbroken line of flashing bayonets—they turned and fled from the impregnable breastwork. Then came the turn of the defenders, and with hoarse shouts the west Indians leaped over the brushwood and with dripping bayonets drove the foe through the forest.

The colonel sat down with his back to a tree, a horrible fear in his heart, and longed for the dawn as he had never longed for anything in his life. Fortunately there was not long to wait, for the suspense was deadly. The shadowy palm fronds sharpened into shape; a soft gray light, growing rapidly clearer, filtered through the overhanging branches and a broad crimson streak appeared over the forest. Then morning came suddenly, as it always does in the tropics. The colonel looked around. The enemy had gone, leaving only dead and wounded, but his first care was to see after his own men. Three white officers and a sergeant major of the west Indians had fallen at their posts, with faces toward the foe. Six privates were killed and a score were badly wounded, and the colonel groaned, as with dry lips and contracted brow he recognized the pity of it and the uselessness of this waste of life; for there was worse to come.

The bright sun rays fell on the scene of the fight, and the gloomy forest clearing became at once a place of warmth and light, but the space in front of the square was dotted every here and there with a rigid, motionless figure and the surrounding bushes were full of wounded men. For a few moments the officer hardly dared go forward and examine the slain, and when at last he slipped over the breastwork and stood over the quiet dead the sight was what he expected—they were not Sofas.

Many were naked savages, auxiliaries only, but ten of the chief assailants lay there, with distorted features, clad in the uniform of the French Senegalis. The colonel wondered who would be called to account for this night's work, but the crowning horror of the whole affair was reached when Haussas carried in a white officer and laid him on the dewy grass, coughing up gulps of blood.

He smiled as an Englishman raised his head and he saw the pitying faces bent over him, for the defenders had already solved the riddle, then gasped, "Helas, mes amis!" and swooned away.

A few drops of spirit were poured down his throat, and then after awhile the eyes reopened and he murmured the story how, deceived by a native chief, Koronah, he supposed the British force to be Sofas and did not find out the mistake until too late.

"There—there, that will do. Don't fret yourself. It's a ghastly thing, but it can't be helped. Take another drink and go to sleep," said the surgeon. The Frenchman swallowed a mouthful of the liquor, then his speech wandered and his eyes grew hazy. "Poor fellow!" said an English officer. "It's a gone case, but we must do what we can for him. Take him to the tent, sergeant."

It would have been an instructive lesson to the colored editors of the Sierra Leone journals, who are fond of declaiming against the "dissolute soldiery," to have seen an Englishman seated by the side of his late foe moistening the black parched lips from time to time and wiping the hot perspiration from the hot forehead. The commanding officer came round occasionally, and the last time the younger man raised his head for silence. "Hush! He's coming to," he said. The white lids opened and a faint smile shone in the tired eyes as the wounded officer raised his head. He stretched out a cold hand, which felt like ice when the Englishman took it.

"Adieu, mes amis—je vous souhaite un meilleur sort," he gasped, then broke off and choked. A stream of dark blood stained his white uniform and he sank back dead.

This mistake, caused intentionally by the treachery of Koronah, who was duly hanged for it afterward, cost the lives of four officers, who could be but badly spared, besides numerous privates and auxiliaries, and forms one of the dark pages in our west African history. Yet, although the details seldom reach the ears of Englishmen at home, the deeds of our frontier soldier officers, amid the dreary swamps and forests of the debatable land where our colonies abut on the wilderness beyond, are such that the nation has cause to be proud of them.

By hidden ambush, facing savage foes, or stepping calmly, man after man, into a dead comrade's place, so that the disease stricken station may not be left for a single day, district commissioner and soldier lay down their lives. When we hear of 11 officers dying, one after another, at the same post in nine months, and yet none hesitated to go, and of 3 men holding 800 savages at bay through a long night, it is not hard to realize that the west African legion of honor is a long one and that the supremacy of Great Britain in that fever haunted littoral is dearly bought with British blood.—Chambers' Journal.

The Fayoum Portraits.

The likenesses of the dead found in the Greco-Roman cemetery of the Fayoum must not be regarded as good specimens of the art of the time. They were no doubt executed hastily by very inferior practitioners, but they show the prevailing fashion for all that.

It is very curious to see how nearly they resemble the fashionable taste of a very different period—that of the early Victorian era; they have so many of the characteristics of that interesting though extremely debased form of art. The eyes are too big, the noses too long, the nostrils too narrow, the mouth too small, the face too oval, the neck too thin, the shoulders too sloping. They seem strangely familiar when one thinks of the fashionable portraiture of some 40 or 50 years ago.

And then, no doubt, this type became gradually less and less human until it developed into the Byzantine formalism, such as we see in the celebrated mosaic at Ravenna, representing Justinian and Theodora—a work of the sixth century. After this we lose our art for a time, for portrait painting, as we understand it, can hardly be said to have existed during the early middle ages.—Nineteenth Century.

IT RAINED ARROWS.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A MAIL CARRIER IN THE SOUTHWEST.

A Prominent San Francisco Attorney Relates a Thrilling Experience of His Boyhood—Sergeant Graves Arrived In the Nick of Time.

Judge Francis Adams, now a San Francisco attorney, was one of the early pioneers of the great west, and few of the old timers have witnessed more thrilling occurrences or participated in more exciting events than he.

"Perhaps the narrowest escape I ever had," said the judge a few days ago, in recalling scenes that antedate the gold discovery, "was an encounter with hostile Indians in the year 1847." And here is the story. It reads like fiction after the lapse of 50 years:

In the above mentioned year Adams, then a boy of 17, was engaged in carrying military mail between El Paso, Tex., and Albuquerque, N. M. The greater portion of the country through which he passed was a desert waste. One piece of the way was particularly dangerous, being in the vicinity of a frequent rendezvous of the Indians, and for the mail carrier's safety and protection a small troop of soldiers was regularly detached from the midway post of Manzana, on the Rio Grande, to meet the mail boy at a certain point of the route at which he always halted and to escort him over that part of the road which was considered unsafe.

The spot in question was generally reached after nightfall. It so happened that the officer in charge of the troops was Sergeant William J. Graves, who afterward became prominent as a lawyer in this state, and who has long since joined the silent majority. Young Graves was of herculean build, brave as a lion and as reckless as he was brave.

Young Adams had on several occasions been hard pressed by savages, but he was well mounted, and his steed had always carried him through unscathed.

No incident worth mentioning had occurred for quite a little period, so that upon one occasion Sergeant Graves felt inclined to take matters rather leisurely. Then, concluding that he would miss the mail carrier if he rode to the point of rocks, the sergeant resolved to strike ahead and meet Adams on the highway.

As usual, the mail carrier halted. It was after nightfall, but the big silver moon made the night radiant and objects could be distinguished clearly for a considerable distance.

The horse was allowed to graze about and Adams sat down to rest. Then he looked toward Manzana for the troopers, but they were nowhere to be seen. Soon the horse pricked up its ears and moved in a frightened way toward its master. Adams knew what that meant, and leading the animal to the cover of some rocks he peered about and discovered that the redskins were quietly closing in on him from all sides.

Delay meant death. Adams put his carbine in order, sprang into his saddle, selected an opening in the Indian line, and, driving his spurs into his horse's side, made a desperate dash for life. The Indians were momentarily disconcerted by the bold movement. Adams used his carbine on the nearest of the enemy, and despite a rain of arrows plunged through the line.

Just as he thought himself fairly in the race to save his scalp, he saw ahead of him in the pale light another band of Indians that he had not calculated on. He whirled to one side, and then a chase against heavy odds began.

For ten miles the painted warriors pursued him, gaining on him every minute.

The arrows pierced his clothing; the Indian yells almost drowned the noise of the hoof beats of his steed. His horse was wounded, but the faithful beast still struggled on. The 64 rounds of ammunition carried by the rider was almost exhausted. The horse fell dead.

At this juncture firing was heard afar. The Indians were staid by sudden terror.

"Frank! Frank! Where are you?" came a powerful voice.

"Here!" cried the prisoner. And through the hostile band Graves had burst his way, knocking Indians to the right and to the left. The Indians scattered like children before him.

"Quick!" cried Graves, leaning far down from his saddle, extending his strong hand and locking it around the enfeebled hand of young Adams. "Swing up behind!"

Adams mounted behind the sergeant. The Indians did not recover from their surprise and shock of the young giant's charge until they were aware of two whites on a single horse riding away in the moonlight at a speed that mocked pursuit, riding away to be joined by the troopers.—San Francisco Call.

A River of Uncertain Mind.

If there is a river that does not know its own mind, the Wabash is that same rivulet. It winds about in the lowlands, sometimes deep, sometimes shallow; sometimes broad and again so narrow that we could set our paddles against the bank and pole along. It seems to realize its mission is to run southwest and to try steadfastly to follow its destiny. But the spirit of vagaries seems to possess it, so that it bends about to the north and tries to find the chain of lakes. It strikes out boldly for the west as if nothing less than the great Mississippi would satisfy its longings, and then it swings away to the left and glides over trailing mosses, wooing the odors of the southland.

Sometimes it runs through woodlands, where a fallen tree across its course drives canoe and voyagers to dry land. Sometimes the gravel grates against the yielding cedar wood and passengers must go overboard and follow, wading, till deeper water runs beneath the keel. Sometimes the currents are swift and the paddles are scarcely needed, and again the waters spread out into a dimpling lake, and we cross with two divergent lines running from the prow—the canoe at the point of a prostrate pyramid.—Leroy Armstrong in New Bohemian.

How They Got Wheels.

"It seems a trifle queer to see everybody on wheels nowadays," said a member of the Curbstone club, "but no doubt if we could get the private financial history of many of these bicycles their ownership would seem a trifle queer. Out in my neighborhood lived a thrifty old colored woman who had worked hard at washing and ironing for a good many years and had bought a little home place, a bit of a tumble down old house, with ground enough for a piece of cornfield and a cabbage patch. She had four daughters, very swell young colored women, who lived out in the city and wore detachable collars and eyeglasses as a neat finish to their other elegant attire. Not long ago the old mother died, and bless me if those four colored belles didn't go right to work, sell the house and lot and buy themselves each a fine bicycle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Good Color and Heavy Growth Of Hair, use
AYER'S Hair Vigor
One Bottle will do Wonders. Try it.
Purify the Blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

NINE KAFFIR WARS.

Nearly All the Hard Fighting Has Been With the Zulu Tribe.

For us the curtain rises upon the Kaffir peoples when the Dutch settlers, spreading slowly eastward from the neighborhood of the Cape, came into contact and presently into conflict with them. Hostilities first broke out in 1779, and in the century that followed there are reckoned no fewer than nine Kaffir wars. The natives fought with a fierceness comparable to that of North American Indians, and though less skilled in the arts of ambush and surprise they were not less swift in their movements or less fearless in meeting death. Had the policy of the colonial government been firmer and more consistent, much fighting and suffering might have been saved, yet some of its errors were due to a desire to deal gently with the natives and to stop an advance of conquest, which we now perceive was inevitable. The worst blunder was committed in 1879, when Sir Bartle Frere attacked a native power more formidable than any which had yet been encountered by British troops—that of the Zulus.

The Zulus are a branch of the Bantu race, eminent for their courage, their physical strength and their absolute submission to their king. Tshaka, the able and relentless chief who reigned for about 20 years and was murdered by his brothers in 1828, had by his force of will, his military talents and the system of strict drill and discipline which he introduced subdued all his neighbors and devastated vast tracts of country, slaughtering or chasing away their inhabitants. His nephew, Cetewayo, when the war broke out in 1879, was at the head of an army of 30,000 men and inflicted a serious defeat upon the British forces before he was finally overthrown and his country brought under British sway. After his fall there remained only two strong native kingdoms south of the Zambezi.

One of these kingdoms, that of Lo Bengula, king of the Matabele, was conquered in 1893 by the British South Africa company, and the other, that of Gungunhana, whose territories lay northeast of the Transvaal state, has within the last six months (December, 1895, and January, 1896,) perished at the hands of the Portuguese. With many tribes there has been no fighting at all. Awed by the boldness of the white man, these less warlike tribes accepted the rule of the intruding settlers with scarcely a murmur and in many cases looked on them as protectors. Nearly all the hard fighting in South Africa has been with the Zulus, to whom the Matabele belong ethnologically, and with the Xosa clans on the south coast, while the Bechuanas and Ba-Rolongs and the Tongas and the tribes of Mashonaland as far as the Zambezi have, as a rule, submitted promptly and quietly.—James Bryce, M. P., in Century.

Bits of Wedding Tradition.

Knives formerly formed part of the accouterments of a bride. This is easily accounted for by the fact that anciently it formed part of the dress for women to wear a knife sheathed and suspended from their girdles. A bride says to her jealous husband in Dekker's "Match Me In London," 1631:

See, at my girdle hangs my wedding knives.
With those dispatch me.

The use of bridesmaids at weddings is of remote antiquity. Among the Anglo-Saxons the bride was led to the church by a matron, who was called the bride's woman, and followed by a company of young girls, who were called bridemaids. It was at one time the custom for the bridesmaids to lead the bridegroom to church, and for the bridegroom's men to conduct the bride. This is clearly alluded to in the "Collier's Wedding:"

Two lusty lads, well drest and strong,
Step'd out to lead the bride along,
And two young maids of equal size
As soon the bridegroom's hands surprise.

The bridegroom's men were anciently called bride knights, which was an appropriate name at the period when they actually fulfilled that office.—Philadelphia Times.

Tides In the Earth.

From observations made at two Prussian stations at Teneriffe in 1889, 1890 and 1891, showing slight and continuous changes of position of the plane of the horizon, Dr. von Rebeur Paschnitz has concluded that the relatively rigid surface of the earth is subject to a movement of rising and falling like the ocean movement that produces the tides. The amplitude of the observations is very slight, but the apparatus used made it clearly perceptible. The direction of the plumb line also points to a daily disturbance, which is attributed, in conjecture, to solar radiation. A third kind of movement may be referred to distant earthquakes.—Science.

A slice of mince pie made of the right mince meat is a lunch in itself—an epicure's lunch.
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
is the right mince meat. Wholesome, fresh and delicious. For pies, fruit cake and fruit pudding. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.
Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," a humorous story.
MERRELL-SOULE CO. SYRACUSE, N.Y.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Ps. xxxii, 1-11—Memory Verses, 1-5—Golden Text, Ps. ii, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered." Oh, the happiness of the one who has heard the Lord say, "I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake and will not remember thy sins" (Isa. xliii, 25). A part of His name is "the Lord God, merciful and gracious, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin" (Ex. xxxiv, 5-7). Instead of studying the story of David's great sin as recorded in the chapters in Samuel, following our last lesson, our attention is in this lesson called to David's penitence and forgiveness. While God hates sin and cannot look upon it, He is ever ready to forgive the true penitent and urges him to come in such words as Isa. i, 18; Jer. iii, 12; Hos. xiv, 1, 2. This Man still receiveth sinners.

2. "Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity and in whose spirit there is no guile." God was, in Christ, reconciling the world into Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them (II Cor. v, 19). Abraham believed God and it was imputed unto him for righteousness, and he was called the Friend of God (Jas. ii, 23). This righteousness came not through any good works of Abraham, but wholly of grace (Rom. iv, 3-8). Transgression is a going beyond or doing what we should not do; sin is a coming short of what we should do, while iniquity is the root of the matter, but God for Christ's sake puts away the guilt of the whole business, for every true penitent who is without guile—that is, who sincerely turns to Him.

3. "When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long." Unconfessed sin, like a gathering wound, swells and torments. He that covereth his sins shall not prosper, but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall obtain mercy (Prov. xxviii, 13). When our iniquities separate between us and our God and our sins hide His face from us (Isa. lix, 2), it is indeed dark with our souls, but what a comfort there is in this word, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness (I John i, 9).

4. "For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me. My moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah." It was the loving hand of a loving God longing for the fellowship of His child who had turned away from Him. Whatever God does, it is to lead us to Himself, for He willeth not the death of a sinner (II Pet. iii, 9). He does everything possible to deliver from the pit and to give life and peace (Job xxxiii, 23, 24, 29, 30). The word selah suggests that here we pause and meditate.

5. "I acknowledged my sin unto thee and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord, and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah." Spurgeon has said that confession is the lance which relieves the festering wound. Confession is deeper than merely asking forgiveness; the latter may be through fear of consequences, but the former shows true penitence. If we have wronged any one, confession and restitution must be made to them if possible, but first and always to God and as in His sight, for all sin is against Him. "Thou forgavest"—what a word to consider! Are you this moment rejoicing that God for Christ's sake has forgiven you? (Eph. iv, 32; I John ii, 12).

6. "For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found." Every rejoicing forgiven one encourages others to come (Ps. li, 12, 13). There is a time and way to find Him and a time when He may not be found. See Isa. lv, 6; Jer. xxix, 13; Prov. i, 28, 29. In the city of refuge the man who otherwise might have been put to death was perfectly safe. In Christ there is no condemnation, for He has been delivered for our offenses and raised again for our justification, and the sins cannot be found which by His blood have been blotted out (Rom. iv, 25; viii, 1).

7. "Thou art my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah." See the three "Thous" in this verse. He is our Refuge, Preserver, Deliverer. It is Himself, not anything nor any one else. God is our refuge and strength; the Lord of Hosts is with us (Ps. xlvi, 1, 7). Rejoice in the Lord; bless the Lord; wait on thy God continually. My soul wait thou only upon God (Ps. xxxiii, 1; xxxiv, 1; lxii, 5; Hos. xii, 6).

8. "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye." Not only are there forgiveness and safety, rest and peace, for all who turn to Him, but also sure guidance in all the affairs of life for all who are willing to be guided. The marginal reading, "I will counsel thee, mine eye shall be upon thee," tells us that not only will He direct us, but He will watch us to see that we get there. See also the very precious assurances of guidance in Isa. xxx, 21; xlviii, 17; lviii, 11.

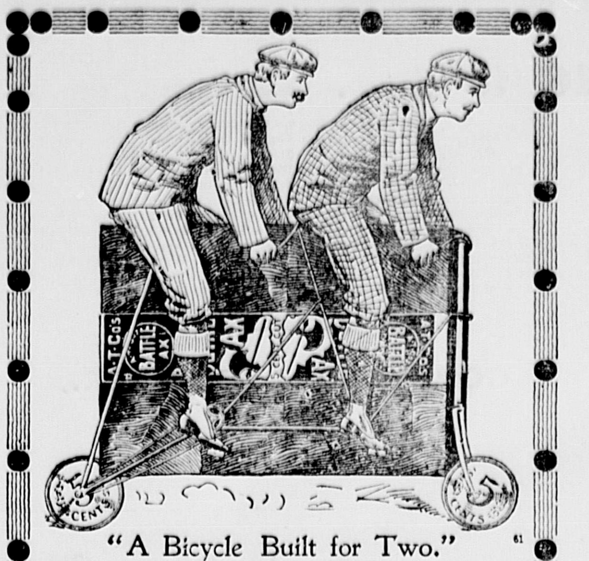
9. "Be ye not as the horse or as the mule, which have no understanding, whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee." The R. V. says, "Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in, else they will not come near unto thee." As to these animals being guided by bit and bridle they are often more easily guided than their masters, but the thought of their coming near only as compelled by the circumstances of bit and bridle is very suggestive of many people who will not come near to God except as compelled by circumstances.

10. "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked, but he that trusteth in the Lord mercy shall compass him about." This reference to the wicked must be taken in the light of all Scripture, which tells us elsewhere that sometimes the wicked prospereth in his way and bringeth wicked devices to pass. They are not in trouble as other men; their eyes stand out with fatness, they have more than heart could wish (Ps. xxxvii, 7; lxxiii, 5, 7). But they shall perish, they shall be cut off. Then their prosperity ends and their sorrows begin and shall never end.

11. "Be glad in the Lord and rejoice ye righteous, and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart." No good thing is withheld from them that walk uprightly (Ps. lxxxiv, 11). He who spared not His own Son will with Him freely give us all things (Rom. viii, 32). It becomes us, therefore, to say that though all else fail, "Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation" (Hab. iii, 18). The Lord Himself is our unchanging and unfailing portion. There is nothing that He cannot and will not do for those who trust in Him. Rejoice in the Lord alway.

The Light of the Moon.

The moon is a mirror which reflects the sunlight to us. An examination of moonlight with the spectroscope shows, of course, the same spectrum as that of sunlight. The quality of the reflection is indicated in the announcement that it would take no fewer than 618,000 full moons to supply to us an amount of light equal to that which we get from the sun, and there is only sky room for, say, 75,000 of them. Some heat comes from the moon, but ordinary methods will not measure it. However, it is estimated that it is about one-eighty-thousandth of the amount which the sun supplies to us. The inclination of the moon's orbit to the horizon accounts for the harvest and the hunter's moon, which occur when the tipping is slightest, thus permitting the moon to rise about the same time for several successive evenings. The moon often appears much enlarged when on the horizon, but this is caused by the refractive feature of the air about the horizon and the natural tendency to compare it with terrestrial objects.—Ladies' Home Journal.



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Battle Ax PLUG

Five cents' worth of "BATTLE AX" will serve two chewers just about as long as 5 cents' worth of other brands will serve one man. This is because a 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

PILES CURED WITHOUT PAIN.

"For thirty-three years I suffered from internal, and external, and bleeding piles, and spent many hundreds of dollars, without finding a cure. In March, 1895, I was compelled to stop work. During that time I heard of

WINCHESTER'S PILE CURE,

and, after using three bottles, I was completely cured. Have gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. I cheerfully recommend this remedy to all who are troubled with this painful disease. You can refer to me at my home, 3 Dabney place, Roxbury, Mass., where any information will be cheerfully given."

WILLIAM H. RANKIN.

We guarantee to cure any case of Piles, no matter of how long standing. Sold by all druggists. Advice free. WINCHESTER'S PILE CURE CO., Medford, Mass.
Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., New England Agents, Boston.
For Sale by S. HIGHLEY, 394 Main St., Woburn.

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHER.

How Johann Heinrich Schulze Came to Make a Sun Print.

The first photographer, Johann Heinrich Schulze—often spelled Schultze—was a professor of medicine in the University of Halle, and he wrote a great number of medical works, most of which are in the British museum library. He was born at Coblitz, in the duchy of Magdeburg, May 12, 1687. When at school, and before he was 10 years of age, Corvinus, the priest of his native hamlet, was struck with his ability. Indeed one day he found him in the garden studying a Greek Testament. His father was a poor tailor at Colbitz. In 1697 young Schulze was sent to the Royal Pædagogium at the University of Halle to continue his education.

In 1701 he began the study of oriental languages, and in 1704 he was admitted into the University of Halle as a student of medicine. He was trained by Professors Stahl, Richter and Eckebrecht. He at the same time gave some attention to antiquarian research and to rabbinic lore. In 1708 he accepted an appointment as teacher in the school of the university, and worked in it for seven years, at the same time carrying on the study of several eastern dead languages. He then attracted the attention of Frederick Hoffman, the Boerhaave of Germany, who engaged him to aid him in his literary and medical work. He made so much progress that in two years he took the degree of doctor of medicine and shortly afterward began to obtain public reputation because of his medical writings. After his marriage in 1720 to a relative of Corvinus he was appointed professor of anatomy at the University of Altdorf.

In 1729 he was appointed professor of Greek, and later on that of Arabic. The Prussian government in 1732 appointed him professor of elocution and antiquities at the University of Halle. In 1738 he was nominated a foreign member of the Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg as successor to Bayer, and in 1737 he was professor of theology at Halle. He died Oct. 10, 1744. Schulze was the first to print an image of an object by the agency of light. In 1727 he poured nitrate of silver upon chalk, proving that its darkening in sunlight was due to light and not to heat. Then he printed upon the deposit the image of a piece of string tied round the containing glass. This was the first photograph ever taken in the world. Next he pasted printed matter round the glasses containing the deposits and photographed words and sentences.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Cleaning White Felt.

Clean white felt hats by brushing carefully over the hat with a paste made of magnesia mixed with cold water. Allow this to dry thoroughly, and then brush off. Two applications may be necessary if the hat is very much soiled.

For your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

You and Your Grandfather

Are removed from each other by a span of many years. He travelled in a slow going stage-coach while you take the lightning express or electric car. When he was sick he was treated by old fashioned methods and given old fashioned medicines, but you demand modern ideas in medicine as well as in every thing else. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine of today. It is prepared by modern methods and to its preparation are brought the skill and knowledge of modern science. Hood's Sarsaparilla acts promptly upon the blood and by making pure, rich blood it cures disease and establishes good health.

The law of God furnishes the only perfect curriculum, the only one that covers the original want, the only one that covers all human relationships, the only one that compasses all human interests and all human destiny.

If You Will Use a Little Reasoning

and not be influenced by the claim that catarrh is a blood disease you can easily prove that catarrh is climatic. Have you not the severest catarrhal attacks during winter and spring, and have you but little evidence of catarrh during the summer? Yes. Well, this proves it is a climatic disorder, inflaming the membrane of the nasal passages. It is a waste of time and money to invest in blood remedies. The proper treatment is a local application, and the most prompt to cure is that popular remedy, Ely's Cream Balm.

The law of life is growth, an unfolding development. First the blade, then the stalk and full corn; first the babe, then the man; a shipload of people, then a nation; first the babe in Christ, then the man in Christ.

Nervous debility is a common complaint, especially among women. The best medical treatment for this disorder is a persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to cleanse and invigorate the blood. This being accomplished, nature will do the rest.

There are vastly more heathen today than on the day of Pentecost.

Great sales prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and great merit enables it to accomplish wonderful cures.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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Brooks's Malaria Remedy

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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12 30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9 00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10 00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12 30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

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C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

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— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
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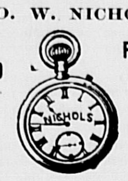
GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

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Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

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Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
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G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

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MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
THE WELL-KNOWN
EYE SPECIALIST.
Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, August 27
☞ EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

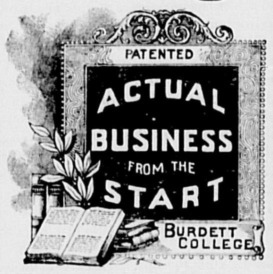
Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,
BUILDER,
8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.
☞ Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

WHY NOT ATTEND
Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open for Visitors all Summer. Prospectus Free.
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(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

The Woburn Journal

THE NAUTILUS.

Venus, take this shell,
  Gift of me, a bride,
Once it rose and fell
  On thy moony tide.
Let its pearly bulwarks dwell
  By thy side.

Rigged with gossamer,
  O'er thy seas it flew.
Never a wind would stir
  Cord or sail or crew.
Halcyonlike, this mariner
  Cleft the blue.

Blithe even so was I,
  Gay, light hearted maid.
Now, my sails are dry,
  My fond crew afraid.
Goddess, goddess! come, I cry,
  To my aid!

Is it bliss or woe,
  Nevermore to be
On the full heart's flow
  Indolent and free
As this shell was long ago
  On the sea?

Venus, take this shell,
  Pearly, like a tear.
Ah, I cannot tell
  What I wish or fear.
Guard me through the miracle
  Dread and dear.

—Edmund Gosse in Cosmopolitan.

MY NEIGHBOR.

A fatiguing journey up six long, winding flights of stairs carried me to the door of the room I occupied in —— street; but, no matter for the name of the street, no one, I am confident, will visit London for the express purpose of satisfying himself that I am to be depended upon, and that there is a house of so many stories in Lambert street. Here I lived in enjoyment of no end of fresh air, especially in winter, and a brilliant prospect up and down the street and over the roofs of the houses across the way.

I was studying painting at that time, learning to paint the landscapes and figure pieces which I produce with so much ease and dispose of with so much difficulty.

At the head of the last flight of stairs in my lodging house was a narrow passage way, in which I was obliged to stop and recover my breath after finishing, much wearied, the 139 steps that led to my paradise, before I could get my key into its lock, and into this passage way opened two doors, one of which, of course, belonged to my room, and the other to some one else's. But who this some one else was I was unable to find out. Was it a man or woman? I was persuaded it must be a woman, and as a woman I always used to think of her and speak of her to myself, and I thought and spoke of her often enough.

Of course I could have settled the question at once by knocking at her door and asking for a match or by inquiring of my landlord, who occasionally honored me with a friendly call, but I scorned resorting to such methods.

Much in Little
Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Every time I heard the door shut I resolved she should not go out again without my seeing her, and I nearly fell into the street as I frantically attempted to reach far enough out of my window to see her as she came out at the street door.

Was she young and pretty and good? What did she do, and what was her name? My thoughts were perpetually running up those six flights and stopping baffled at her close shut door.

I drew ideal portraits of her in my idle moments, introduced them into all my pictures and would often finish out an accidental face in a study of rocks, much to my instructor's surprise and my fellow students' amusement.

The only comunication I ever had with people in the house was an occasional conversation with the dust colored old woman who cleaned the windows and swept the halls.

A day came for cleaning my windows when it rained heavily, and I could not give the old woman a clear stage by going out for a couple of hours, but told her to clean away and be as lively as she could, while I sat there and painted.

Lodgers, she told me as she polished up the panes, came and went so fast that she forgot one when another came and never knew any of their names.

She had an eye for character, though, and told me the peculiarities of some of them in a quaint way, nailing her sentences now and then with odd, hard words, independently of the general text.

"Gentleman who's under you keeps 'imself quite to 'imself," she said. "Plants out queer sasses in boxes all the time an some of 'em on the balcony itself. P'r'aps makes a kinder tea of 'em, or root drink. Decoctifies."

"And who is in the room below that?" I inquired, more to make her talk than to satisfy any curiosity I had on the subject.

"Empty now. Two dark little gentlemen 'ad it for a fortnight—Jews, I fancy—an as like one another as two spots o' dirt on this 'ere pane o' glass. Spoke a hard biled kind o' tongue an was furriners, most likely Polyanders."

I might have asked her about my next door neighbor, but refrained for fear my pretty romance would be destroyed by a description of a middle aged spinster who wore glasses and wrought green roses in crewel work.

When she had finished the windows and gathered up her brushes and pails, she paused an instant to give a backward glance at her completed task. The sun had broken through the clouds and rested tenderly on the stooping figure of the old woman in her faded rags.

"What a picture!" I thought involuntarily. Then aloud I said, "Will you come some time and let me paint you, Maggie?"

"Me!" she cried, startled.

"Yes, just as you are now, scrubbing brushes and all. Will you come?" I cried, my enthusiasm rising.

"Law! Why d'ye want to paint an old woman like me, Mr. Carroll, with a face wrinkled like a peach pit? Why don't you paint a pretty girl? Old women are painted though sometimes, but only to make 'emselves look young agen. Ha, ha!"

It was useless to argue the point with her, so I only said:

"Yes, but I want you, Maggie. Will you come?"

"Law, if ye really wanter 'ave me, I'll come, sir, 'cause you've been very good ter old Maggie."

The sittings began the next day, and I derived much amusement from the old woman's conversation while I painted away with might and main, resolved that this picture should be hung at the salon next spring, and my imagination even went so far as to speculate on the most suitable style of frame.

At first it was only of the other lodgers that old Maggie gossiped, but one day when she was looking very tired I questioned her kindly about herself, and she finally told me her story.

The old woman had evidently taken a great fancy to me, and I wish I could remember the quaint words in which she told me of her girlhood in London and her courtship by a man poor like herself, though much above her in station—a newspaper writer, she said he was.

"When we were first married, we took a little country 'ouse that made me think of a biled dinner, for 'twas painted in red an green an deep yaller—jest like that paint you're mixin up now—carrotty. Then the baby came."

Her whole voice and manner changed, and during the rest of the story she dropped the abrupt witticisms for a tremulous eagerness

"Did ye know I 'ad a son, Mr. Carroll?"

"No," I answered, intent on my work. "Where is he now?"

"'E's a rich man now, an a gentleman," she said proudly and yet with a wistfulness that made me glance quickly at her face.

If I could only get that expression, I thought, and went to work with perfect frenzy on the face.

"How is it that you are not a fine lady then, Maggie?" I asked.

"That's what 'e'd make me—me, d'ye 'ear? who's scrubbed floors for 30 year! But I'd only shame 'im, an folks'd say, 'Dear, dear, an d'ye know 'is mother is a charwoman!' An then 'e'd only be ashamed o' me. No, no, no, I couldn't stand that, an I tol 'im so."

There was an awkward pause, in which I could think of nothing to say to the poor thing, so glanced at her compassionately and thoughtfully mixed some sepia on my palette.

"Ye see, sir, 'twas this way," Maggie went on after awhile. "After Joe died we 'ad nothin, not a ha'penny to buy bread, so I sent the boy to the 'ome for poor children an began scrubbin floors. It was 'ard to let Dick go, but I tried not to sorrer over it, for I knew I couldn't keep 'im. I didn't see 'im for quite awhile then—not till 'e was 5 year, for they wouldn't let visitors in on Sunday, an I was workin all the other days.

"I went up there with my scrubbin things an all one night, for I'd jest come from my work, an 'e didn't know me, sir! 'E ran away an 'id when I tried to kiss 'im. Well, after that I went up whenever I could get away after my work was done at night, though I was awfully tired, an 'e got kinder uster me an liked to build tents by puttin up my broom an mops an wrappin my shawl round 'em. 'E uster call my mop 'Doctor,' 'cause 'e said the end was like Dr. Dick's whiskers. Dr. Dick was the reg'lar doctor at the 'ome, an 'e'd took a shine to my little Dick.

"One day I was washin windows in an office on Turner street, an in walks Dr. Dick. Well, we 'ad a talk, an the end of it was 'e took my Dick to fetch up for 'is son. 'E was a nice, kind gentleman, an I knew he thought a sight o' Dick, but it was 'ard for me, for I'ad to promise not to see Dick after 'e left the 'ome. But I'd no money to fetch 'im up on, an Dr. Dick 'd make 'im a gentleman, an I couldn't stand in the boy's way. 'E'd soon forget me, though it nearly killed me when I thought of it.

"That must 'a' been near 30 year ago, but somethin hurts 'ere," touching her heart, "when I think of the day I said goodby."

There was another pause in which I painted furiously.

"What day's today? The 13th, isn't it? Well, 'twas just five years ago that Dick found me out, an I was still scrubbin. I didn't seem to have no 'art to get anything better to do after I let Dick go. What was the use?

"Dr. Dick was dead an 'ad left my Dick lots o' money an a letter that told 'im all about me, so 'e'd come to look me up an take me to live with 'im. 'E was good, but awful cold an still-like an wore kid gloves an finer close nor Joe ever 'ad. But I ought not 'er say that, for 'e allers is very good to me, jest as if I was a lady, but you see 'e was different, an I never could love 'im like little Dick.

"So I told 'im 'e must leave me where I was, for I couldn't be 'appy in a big 'ouse with fine close an would only shame 'im before folks. An old woman like me! I was too old to change. I'd scrubbed all my life an was goin to scrub to the end. An, said I, 'ye mustn't come to see me on week days when I'm workin either, 'cause 'twouldn't do no good, an folks 'd only wonder.'

"'E got a little mad at that, but I fancy he was kinder glad way down. I said 'e could come on Sundays, an we'd spend that day together if 'e wanted to."

"So now 'e comes every Sunday an takes me to church, an I rig out in the fine shawl an bunnit an things 'e keeps givin me an try to be like a great rich lady.

"It's kinder hard sometimes to think 'e's really my boy, for 'e don't talk like me or seem to belong to me some'ow, but I s'pose it's all right, an 'e's a real fine gentleman, is Dick," she finished, with pride, which poorly concealed the aching mother heart beneath.

"Poor Maggie," I said softly under my breath.

"Why do you say that?" she cried almost fiercely. "I ain't sorry 'bout anything, an Dick's as good to me as 'e can be. Mighty few women's got such a son, I reckon!"

After that we neither spoke till the clock struck 6, and I stepped back to view my work.

It was truly the best thing I had ever done, and another hour's work would have finished it, but the light was going fast, so I began to put away my paints and brushes, and Maggie gathered up her things to leave.

"I wish there was something I could do for you," said I as I slipped a coin into the old woman's hard palm. I felt more sympathetic now that my work was done, and her story seemed to mean more to me than when I was wondering whether to use gray or brown for her faded eyes.

Her face brightened at the words.

"Some time," she faltered, slowly, "if you could paint Dick—jest a little thing for me"——

"Gladly," I answered, "but when and where can I see him?"

"Why, 'e"— She stopped. "Some time p'haps you'll see my Dick, an I 'ope you'll like 'im. I should like to 'ave you know my son, Mr. Carroll. Good night, sir."

And she was gone.

I had just got back from dinner when there was a knock at my door, and Dr. Davis came in unceremoniously. I was used to having him drop in about that time in the day and rather enjoyed a chat with my gentlemanly landlord, for, though outwardly grave, almost to sadness, he displayed at times a grim humor that was vastly entertaining and was, moreover, a man of education and refined tastes. He rarely spoke of himself and kept his cloak of reserve well buttoned up to his chin—sometimes I even thought he turned the collar up to ward off all personal questions. But I knew him to be a physician with a limited practice and a fine house up on G—— street, besides the row of lodging houses from 115 to 121 West Lambert street.

"How are you, Davis?" I said without changing my position.

"As well as this beastly weather permits any one to be," he replied, taking the only vacant chair. "The fog is so thick outside you could drill holes in it and blast it with gunpowder." But his attention was attracted just then to my easel.

"What's this?" he cried and moved the lamp to get a better view.

I had my back to him; so, after a long silence, I wheeled around to say, rather impatiently, I fear, as I did not understand his hesitation:

"Well, how do you like it?"

"It's truly fine, Carroll. I never dreamed you would do anything like this. Why, my dear fellow, your reputation will be made."

I felt very much gratified, for Davis was something of a critic, and his opinion worth having, but it wouldn't be manly for me to show my pleasure, so I only said indifferently:

"You think it will go then?"

"Go! Now, look here, Carroll, I want this. Name your own price, but I must have it."

"You've seen Maggie, of course, haven't you—the old woman who cleans the halls here?"

"Yes, often," he answered slowly.

"Do you think it is like her?"

"Very like—and yet—older and sadder looking some way. Don't you think so?"

"No. She looked just like that today. She's to pose again tomorrow, for, as you see, it's not quite done yet. This hand needs touching, and the dress should be worked up a little more."

"Yes, but I wouldn't touch it if I were you. It's just perfect now, and you might do too much, you know."

"Nonsense," I said, rather vexed at his tone.

"I must go along now," he said, buttoning up his coat. "I've some business in the next house—119."

I noticed for the first time that he looked ill, and tried to make him take some brandy before he went out, but he seemed in a hurry and couldn't stop.

"Goodby," he said, "and remember the picture is mine."

It was a hot, clammy night, and after Davis left I threw the windows open as far as they were made to be thrown and got as far out of one of them as I safely could by tilting my chair back and extending my legs out into that undefined everywhere called the wide, wide world.

So Davis had bought my picture, and I was to name the price. Well, he was a rich man, I thought complacently, and my price grew in size the longer I thought about it. It did not occur to me that a receipted bill for three months' rent, due last week, might be justly considered as a part payment. I would make the sum large enough to cover my expenses to Paris and back next summer. And then——

I was startled by hearing the door to the next room shut gently. I had not indulged in many dreams of my fair neighbor lately. In fact, my new interest in art had locked the door on my curiosity, and some way now I cared little about finding the key.

I nearly jumped out of my chair, however, when I heard a distinct groan from the next room, and as I sprang to my feet there was the sound of a heavy fall. I rushed into the hall. This was no time for knocking, and I swiftly turned the handle of the door which had so baffled me in my desire to know more of the occupant of the room behind it.

The room was totally dark.

"What's the matter? Can I be of any assistance?" I called, peering into the blackness.

There was no reply, and I brought the lamp from my room and held it high above my head, giving a hasty glance around as I did so.

The room was larger than mine and handsomely furnished, evidently by a person of taste, I had time to think to myself before my eyes fell on a dark figure lying face downward on the floor beside the table.

I quickly put the lamp down, lifted her gently on to the bed and bent over her to see if she were conscious.

To my surprise it was old Maggie, and she was quite, quite dead! I was so stunned that I could not think for a minute. Then I went out, closed the door softly and reverently and ran down stairs.

So this was my neighbor, and I never knew!

On the second floor I met one of the housemaids carrying a lamp, which I took out of her hands.

"Go quickly," said I, "to 119 and tell Dr. Davis that Maggie is dead."

The girl looked frightened, but obeyed without a word.

Then I suddenly thought of her son—Dick, she called him. He must know. I was about to go in search of some one else when I met Davis on the landing in the dimly lighted hall.

"Davis," said I, "we must send for her son. Do you know where he lives?"

I could see even in the semidarkness that his face was working convulsively, but without answering he strode on to Maggie's room, I following.

Two of the maids were in the room now, one of them weeping noisily, for Maggie had been kind to her last winter when she was ill.

But Davis did not notice them. He went quickly over to the bed, dropped on his knees by its side, and taking the poor, stiff, wrinkled hands in his he covered them with kisses.

When he rose and turned toward me, I saw the great tears rolling down his face.

"Carroll," he said gently, "leave us together. Her son is here."—Mae S. Thyng in Short Stories.

Pat's Mishap.

A story is told of two Irishmen who were caught asleep one night in the loft of a burning building. One of them hastily drew on his trousers and jumped from the window. In his fright and hurry he had unconsciously pulled on the garment wrong side foremost, with an effect which, when he recovered his equilibrium after the jump, excited his profound consternation. "Pat, Pat," called out his companion, still in the loft, "air ye kilt intirely?" "No, Moike," replied Pat in hopeless tones. "It's not kilt Oi am, me bhoy, but I fear Oi'm fatally twisted!"—Popular Magazine.

A Very Full One.

"I can't start yet," said the omnibus driver. "I haven't got a load."

"Mebbe y'aven't," said the joyous gentleman on the rear seat, "but yoush got one full fare, jushe same."—Chicago Record.

It makes light work of a heavy wash, does
Sunlight Soap
Possibly you are using it: if not, why not try it?
Brightens Homes Everywhere
Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

Sure to Win.

The people recognize and appreciate real merit. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sales in the world. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures—absolutely, permanently cures. It is the One True Blood Purifier. Its superior merit is an established fact, and merit wins.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

With an abundant revenue that Republican legislation always provided the redemption fund was protected and we had the most extended use of silver without fear or apprehension to the gold reserve. This can be done under the Protective policy that will again be inaugurated as soon as the party is in full possession of the executite and legislative departments of the Government.—*Hon. Robert J. Gamble, M. C., of South Dakota.*

This Is Your Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Cnurch, Helena, Mont.

The monarchs of the different Buddhist countries claim to be heaven born and believe their spirits will never go in any animal except one of their white elephants. Hence they must have one on hand all the time, and thus a white elephant may be said to be a purgatory for the spirsts of the royal family.

Mr. Nathanael Mortonson, a well-known citizen of Ishpeming, Mich., and editor *Superior Posten*, who, for a long time, suffered from the most excruciating pains of rheumatism, was cured, eight years ago, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, having never felt a twinge of it since.

New York has more Germans in its population than any city of the German empire except 12; more French than any city of France except 15; more Italians than live in any city of Italy except 8, and more Irish than live in any city in Ireland except 2.

Science has developed into natural theology.

It is impossible for any man to become rich who does not first become contented.

The Bible is the only book ever written that points out a sure way to become rich.

Look out for the man who makes a specialty of pointing out faults in other folks.

God has never yet found time to make a world that a shiftless man could prosper in.

The Christian who does not have a mountain-moving faith has lived below his privilege.

Lifting on the burden of another beats training in a gymnasium for increasing strength.

The man who enters upon a life of deceit will soon be able to lie and steal without hurting his conscience.

The prodigal did not fare as well as the swine he fed. They could fill themselves with husks, but he could not.

When a man makes up his mind that he will do as he pleases it will not be an hour before he will do something to please the devil.

There are chapters in the Bible that have not been read, I venture to say, in any pulpit in Ohio during the last 50 years.

The faithful, loyal, devoted priest is the highest type of Christian manhood, a patriot of the purest and noblest caliber, and the largest benefactor of mankind.

Whatever may be true in earthly politics, and I am intensely southern in my instincts and sympathies. In the kingdom of heaven there is and can be no right of secession.

The end of life is not to do good, though a vast number of Christians think so. It is not to win souls, though many say so. The end of life is to do the will of God.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.

For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

CAUCUSES.

The Republican State Committee have issued notice for the Republicans to hold caucuses to elect delegates to the several Republican conventions, except to Representative conventions, on Wednesday, Sept. 16, or Thursday, Sept. 17, 1896. Caucuses to choose delegates to Representative conventions may be held on Wednesday, Oct. 7, or Thursday, Oct. 8, 1896.

"BORN OF TROUBLE."

Last Saturday an immense Republican mass meeting was held at Columbus, Ohio, at which Senator-elect Foraker was the principal speaker. Among other good things he said:

"A new issue, that of free silver, has been made, born of Democratic desperation, for on the tariff question the Democrats were overwhelmingly defeated before the fight commenced. That everybody now understood the tariff question and had become a Protectionist. If the Democratic party had not seen defeat ahead on its old issues it would not have made this new issue. It is the product of an emergency. It has been born of trouble, and that of itself should be enough to create distrust of it."

That is just what the JOURNAL has been saying all along.

CHANGE OF FRONT.

After a speech delivered in the presence of 4000 people at Holton, Kansas, last Saturday, discussing the outlook with friends, ex-U. S. Senator John S. Ingalls, said:

"From the audiences I have met so far I conclude that the people are much less interested in the silver question than in the other aspects of the campaign. I look for an entire change of front in our line of battle before the campaign ends. I feel entirely confident that we will carry this State and the country."

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

It has been decided by the State Committee we believe that the Republican State Convention is to be held on Oct. 1.

The State Committee have selected Roger Wolcott, present Acting Governor, for the gubernatorial candidate; Mr. Crane of Dalton for Lieut. Governor, and perhaps some others; and what the committee says goes.

☞ A pretty contest is on between Messrs. Crane and Winslow for the Republican nomination for the office of Lieut. Governor. It is said that Mr. Crane is ahead and will probably win.

So far as our information goes Mr. Crane appears to be the favorite with the people. His services to the Republican party in the past, his clean character, and personal worth, commend him strongly to the masses, and it is not believed the convention will turn a deaf ear to the popular sentiment, but nominate the gentleman of Dalton for Lieut. Governor.

☞ In case Representative Beggs should decline a re-election there will be a scramble for his shoes. We have in mind no less than four Republican gentlemen who are being groomed for the place, each of whom has friends, some more than others, all confident of winning the prize. Next week the JOURNAL will publish the names of these gentlemen with such others as may enter the lists between this time and August 27. In the mean time Lawyer Grimes is likely to be the Reading colleague of whoever Woburn may make choice of.

☞ If Col. Woodward of Wakefield wasn't one of the best fellows in the country the ease with which his friends have captured the Senatorship for him would be remarkable, but as the matter stands there is nothing strange about it. It is not usual though for an aspirant for office to be able to make the run without a single contestant, but that is Col. Woodward's case. No other man has been mentioned for the honor, nor is there likely to be, for everybody appears to be satisfied to have the Colonel represent this District in the next Senate.

☞ We are indebted to Hon. Horace G. Wadlin, Chief of Bureau of Statistics of Labor, for a copy of Part 3, Vol. 1, of the Census of Massachusetts, 1895, which treats of Polls and Voters, Political Condition by Sex, Political Condition by Age Periods, with Tabuler Analyses, etc., which will be found a valuable public document. The issue contains 105 pages laden with important figures and statements, and is a publication that one should preserve for future reference.

☞ Circular No. 122, issued by the United Treasury Department, containing information respecting U. S. Bonds, Paper Currency, Coin, Production of Precious Metals, etc., of date July 1, 1896, revised edition, should be in the hands of everyone who desires facts in relation to the subjects treated. Of course it is intelligible to nobody but an expert accountant, but from a casual glance at its pages we conclude that it is a storehouse of financial information.

☞ Mr. John Connolly has favored this office with a copy of the "Annual Report of the Woburn City Government for the year 1895," for which we are grateful. It was printed in Boston by J. W. Pitman & Son, of Woburn, and is a good piece of typographical work. It contains 480 pages with a map of the Sewerage System, and presumably is reeking with precious information.

☞ Notwithstanding it is alleged that he has said some things that look the other way, it is believed that Representative William Beggs will be induced to accept the Republican nomination again this fall. If so, he will be elected without doubt.

☞ John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn *Item*, writes a very interesting letter to the JOURNAL's correspondent "C." which we publish with pleasure this week. Mr. Parker wrote the best Regimental History that has ever been published—at least competent judges say it is the best—and war articles from his pen are always entertaining and instructive.

☞ Miss Abigail Dodge, better known as "Gail Hamilton," died at her home at Hamilton on Monday evening from a shock of paralysis. She was one of the ablest writers in this country. She was born in 1830, the same year as James G. Blaine, to whose wife she was a cousin, and the literary executor of the great statesman.

☞ John B. Moran of Boston, the Democratic ground and lofty tumbler, as soon as possible after reading the JOURNAL's item concerning him on July 31, left the Gold Standard wing of his party (with an "open letter," of course), and has adopted the role of political guerrilla. He is well fitted for that sort of service.

☞ If reports are true, Francis P. Curran, Esq., will be the Woburn Democratic candidate for Representative. If he is nominated, now that the two wings of the local Democracy are flocking together more than formerly, Lawyer Curran would make a strong run.

☞ In Maine the Republicans are giving the tariff question a front seat in the campaign. Seth Millikin, Congressman from the Third District, is talking it to the farmers with the best of effect. They are largely for silver, but want protection a great deal more, and will therefore vote for McKinley.

☞ "Vey" Holman is the leader of the gold wing of the Locofocos of Maine. He is a candidate for Senator in Knox county. "Vey" is not a stranger to Woburn people.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Dr. Church—Malaria.
Church Ave.—Furnace.
H. F. Bulfinch—To Let.

— Read "Wanted" on page 3.

— Rev. D. Scudder was on the coast of Maine late last week.

— Paving street crossings on the W. & R. electric road is now in order.

— Aberjona Colony held a meeting last Wednesday evening. A good one too.

— Mr. John O'Brien, the accomplished letter carrier, is out on vacation.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— The Towanda Club are going to have the best bowling alley in Middlesex county.

— Capt. John P. Crane returned from his vacation last Monday, hale and hearty.

— Mr. Joseph Keaney, of Boston has been spending several days with relatives here.

— Copeland & Bowser make an important announcement in a new advertisement this week.

— The Aldermanic Board held a meeting last evening. With what result we have not time to tell.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— Capt. Charles S. and Mrs. Converse took a trip to Billerica last Wednesday and visited friends there.

— Any person in want of a firstclass heating furnace very cheap can be accommodated by calling at No. 14 Church avenue.

— Mr. Ervin Hatch, of Button End sent the Editor a mess of sweet corn the other day which was tender and toothsome. Thanks.

— The Boston papers keep saying it will be about two weeks before electric cars will run on the N. W. road. Where do they get their information?

— Harry F. Parker of Church ave. brought in Tuesday morning a basket of fine apples for the delectation of the Editor, who was thankful for the same.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. Willis J. Buckman sells the "Swansdown" flour which is pronounced the best in the market. He has a fine trade in it, for the women like it very much.

— Mr. Arthur Whitcher makes an interesting display of curios obtained by him at Rome and other European cities during his late trip. They attract a good deal of attention.

— The Band Boys had delightful weather for their concert last Wednesday evening. It was one of their happiest performances too. The new solo by Mr. John Brauer was a gem.

— The National Band will give an openair concert at the Jefferson House at the lower end of Main street this evening under the auspices of the citizens in that part of the town.

— Mrs. Hubbard Copeland is visiting in the State of N. Y., and at last accounts her health was some better. She was taken ill three years ago last June and has not yet fully recovered.

— In the course of 10 days nearly everybody who has been away on vacation will have returned to their homes. A great many have already got back. The principal question to be decided is, did it pay?

— A little past noon on Wednesday there was a smart shower here accompanied with quite a fall of hail and some electrical manifestations. Had there been a wind of considerable force the hail must have done much damage for the stones were large and jagged.

— All work on the highways has been put a period to until the imbroglio in which the highway authorities now find themselves is settled. When that will be the Lord only knows. It is a deplorable condition of things, but the fight must be fought out, and in the mean time "the people be d—d."

— The weather was simply charming last Sunday, and the churches were the gainers by it. Indeed, after the hot spell broke on Friday there was no more suffering from the heat, at least no intense suffering.

— S. B. Goddard, Esq., and family have been at the Atlantic, Jerusalem Road, during the vacation. They like there very much and managed to keep cool when the hot spell was on. Mr. Goddard goes down evenings.

— Cars on both the L. & B. and W. & R. were stalled last Sunday evening with irritating frequency. They carried immense loads of people all day and nearly all night. At times the power was insufficient and ugly waits resulted.

— Messrs. Stearns & Waterman, 90 Canal st., Boston, furnish splendid tile portraits of the presidential candidates, which make a fine souvenir. We have one of McKinley, through the courtesy of the firm, which we prize highly.

— Miss Emily F. Pollard, Assistant Librarian, after a vacation enjoyed at the pleasant home, No. 18 Green st., has returned to her post of duty at the Public Library, where she has served the public faithfully and well for 18 years and more.

— Mr. George A. Day, Cashier of the First National Bank, will be billeted at Mrs. McDonald's on Bennett street while his mother, Mrs. Julia A. Day, and his sister, Miss Jessie A. Day, the teacher, remain in Vermont where they are now visiting.

— Hon. E. E. Thompson and family arrived home from Old Orchard last Tuesday evening after a pleasant tarry at that popular seaside resort. Mr. Thompson says immense numbers of people from everywhere have been there this season.

— Mrs. John Brauer, our esteemed friend, of 29 Eastern ave., sent us, by her goodman John, last Wednesday evening, a beautiful aster bouquet, for which we thank her. There were many varieties of the big gay flowers, and all together they made a handsome show.

— Mr. Henry F. Bulfinch of Wilton, N. H., advertises a house to let in the JOURNAL this week, to which attention is directed. He writes that there is no malaria up there among the N. H. hills, and that he and his family are "enjoying life for all it is worth."

— Mr. Henry Eustis Smith was disposed to exult over his neighbors who were obliged to stay at home and sizzle last week while he enjoyed the luxury of daily sea-breezes and cool baths. He had a nice time at the beaches, while they found it hard work to just merely exist.

— A gentleman not 1000 miles from the First National Bank has got up an argument against the free coinage of silver and in favor of the single gold standard that can't be beat. It is unanswerable—conclusive—and the Court declines to hear any further talk on it. That settles it.

— Station Agent Junkins has never had flower beds on the station grounds that equal in beauty the present ones. We can see no reason why he should not win the Railroad Company's First Prize of $50 this year. Mr. Junkins has taken infinite pains with his flowers, and the beds are perfect beauties.

— By the will of the late Charles W. Oxford of Cambridge, of which Mr. Hubbard Copeland of this city and Mr. Thomas Morris of Winchester are executors, the Woburn M. E. church receives $2000 to be used in the liquidation of the church debt, and an additional $1000 as a charity fund.

— Mr. Thomas Heartz, Treasurer of the Woburn Y. M. C. A., and his daughter Gertrude went to Gloucester last Tuesday to visit a brother of Mr. Heartz who resides there. Mrs. Heartz and "the Twins" returned from their outing at Forest Hills a few days ago, and Miss Grace is still tarrying there.

— Mr. G. T. Conner, 347 Main street, is doing a fine business in ladies and children's clothing and smallwares, which, with other goods in the same line, are manufactured at his establishment. The excellent quality of his goods and the low figures placed on them draw a large and profitable custom.

— Mr. J. J. Grothe, of the firm of Pollard & Grothe, and family are entertaining as guests their neices Misses Ada and Maria Gilmore of Omaha, Nebraska. Being of the same State with candidate Bryan it is fair to presume that these young ladies are for Bryan and Sewell and free silver, first, last and all the time.

— The Board of Health have asked for an additional appropriation to defray the expenses of finishing the job of cleansing Horn Pond. They have done a good work there but at it must be more of it and money is necessary. The authorities however hold back and it is quite doubtful if the appropriation asked for will be voted.

— As malaria is still painfully in evidence in this city we cheerfully refer readers of the JOURNAL to a reader in this paper in reference to the subject, furnished by Dr. B. T. Church of Winchester who everybody in Woburn knows would not recommend a specific for malaria unless he knew positively it was one. Read the card.

— Conductor Richard Carton is anxious that Mr. Waterman Brown should finish up the gravestones he has in the rough for his grave, and it is likely they will soon be completed. Mr. Brown has selected and written out an epitaph for the stones, which begins with: "He sleeps his last sleep, He has fought his last battle," etc.

—The Evangelical Lutherern church will give a Literary and Musical Feast at Mechanics Hall on tomorrow evening, Aug. 22, for the benefit of the society. A very fine programme has been laid out and the best of artists have been secured to perform it. The Feast will be opened with an address by Mayor Allen, and that will be followed by musical numbers and readings of the best class. Miss Mabel H. Nelson of Worcester will give several vocal solos; a choir from Lynn will render pieces; and Miss Gertrude Heartz will execute piano solos in her best style. Doors open at 7.15, and entertainment begin at 7.45. The price of admission is only 25 cents.

— Richardson Bros. have arranged with a leading New York importer and manufacturer of fine neckwear for the exclusive sale of their goods to the New England trade. Richardson Bros. now have four traveling salesmen covering all New England, and are jobbing large quantities of furnishing goods besides the line which they manufacture.

— Winchester's boss put his foot down again and the work of equipping the N. W. S. R. with electricity had to stop. A sobersided Winchester man said to a Woburn man the other day: "I hope you Woburn people don't think that all Winchester people approve of the public acts of our Boss, for such is not the case. The trouble is, he seems to be too large for his trousers." That's about the size of it.

— If the city are empowered to furnish the Water Board with a horse and wagon, why not with a bicycle? Can anybody see the difference? In our judgment the purchase of a bicycle for the Inspector was perfectly legitimate, and the city ought to pay for it. Just for the fun of the thing we would like to know what was passing through those men's minds when they voted to postpone consideration of the bill for the wheel.

— Mr. Forest Hooper, the boss plumber of this place, has applied for a patent for "Hooper's Soilpipe Cleanout," a recent invention of his, which he says is away ahead of anything of the kind in existence. He explains it in a way that goes to show that his words are true. It is a simple contrivance, but effective, as the JOURNAL will demonstrate in a future notice, and it looks as though there might be a mint of money in it.

— The will of the late Clarissa R. Parker of Winchester was filed in the Middlesex court last Wednesday morning. The Home Missionary Society of New York, the Women's Auxillary Board af Missions, and the First Congregational Society of Woburn are given $300 each. The Ladies' Charitable Reading Society and the Young Ladies' Social and Benevolent Society of the First Congregational Church, Woburn, are left $100, and the Home for Aged Women is given $300.

— Last evening the programme was to dedicate the new fountain at Wyman Green and having heard nothing to the contrary we make the announcement that the job was accomplished. Rev. A. M. Osgood, pastor of the M. E. church, made the presentation speech which, it is safe to say, was a good one, and Mayor Allen accepted the handsome gift for the city in a genuine burst of eloquence. There was a Band concert, illuminations, etc., all very fine and quite appropriate. The fountain is a nice thing to have on Wyman Green. If we knew the name of the generous donor it would be here given with pleasure. There are other nooks and corners in the city that might be made beauty spots at small expense, and ought to be. They would add to the value of real estate.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a regular session on the evening of Aug. 13. President George C. Conn presided.

Finance Committee requested to report a loan or transfer of $2000 for new streets.—A bill of $65.50 was presented for a bicycle for Water Board; discussed and referred to City Solicitor.—City Auditor reported, by request, amount of insurance paid and received by the city in last 10 years; filed.—Request for loan of $7000 referred to Finance Committee.—An order for a sanitary between City Hall and Courthouse tabled.—Committee on Street Lights ordered to draw up a contract with the Woburn Electric Light Co.

Ordered that a committee of the President and three Councilmen be appointed, with a number of the Aldermen, to confer with the Overseers of the Poor in relation to more accommodations at the Almshouse. President Conn, members Wyman, Corcoran, Mooney appointed.

Resolutions requesting the B. & M. Railroad Company to consider the danger and inconvenience of passengers at the Centre station and the advisability of building an overhead or underground passage from platform to platform, also an awning on the westerly side of the tracks. Clerk instructed to forward resolutions to the Railroad Officials.

Towanda Cycle Club.

The Club have issued the following schedule of events:

Sunday, August 23, 1896, Lieut. Edw. Buck has kindly placed his yacht "Saucy" at the disposal of the Club. Leave the Clubhouse at 7.30 for Nahant.

The *Herald* Bicycle Parade on Saturday afternoon, August 29, promises to be the largest gathering of cyclists ever witnessed in this country. The Club has been assigned a position in the 2d division, and I trust each member will consider it his duty to be present on this occasion. Full dress uniform. Leave Clubhouse at 1 o'clock.

Mount Wachusett Tour, September 5, 6 and 7. Saturday afternoon, Sept. 5, wheel to Fitchburg or to Concord and then the 3.40 or 5.35 train to Fitchburg, stopping at the Fitchburg House. Sunday, leave at 10 A. M. for the mountain, 12 miles; dinner at the Summit House, continuing to Worcester for the night,—making about 30 miles for the day. Monday, Labor Day, riding home—48 miles.

E. C. LEATHE, Captain.

My little boy when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

From now on just watch our Neckwear displays. We have arranged with one of the leading makers of high grade neckwear in New York for the exclusive sale of their goods to the New England trade. Our retail customers will, therefore, have the advantage of a wholesale stock in buying neckwear from us. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—

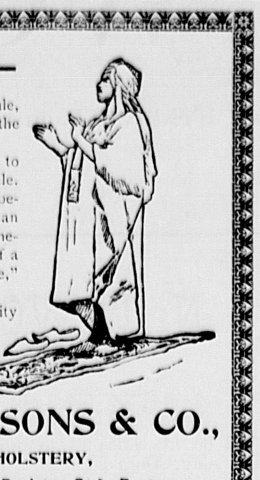
Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side," —*come to us.*

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.



JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Berthrong's Pictures.

H. W. Berthrong, the crayon portrait artist, is kept busy these hot summer days filling orders for portraits of the national presidential candidates to be used in the political compaign which will open in full force in the early fall. He has recently received an order for a hundred pairs of McKinley and Hobart from the National Republican Committee. Four of these pictures, one of each of the candidates on either side, have been placed on a campaign flag suspended at the headquarters of the committee in New York city. The work, for quality and effectiveness, is turned out with great rapidity, the artist averaging, so he tells us, one every forty minutes.—*Arlington Advocate, Aug. 16, 1896.*

Two twelve foot portraits of Byran and Sewell were a conspicuous feature in the decoration of the immense auditorium at the Madison Square Garden, N. Y., on the occasion of the great notification meeting of the Democratic candidates on Wednesday of this week. The portraits were furnished through a commission by Mr. H. W. Berthrong of the Heights.—*The same.*

Mr. Berthrong is easily at the head of this business in the United States. He is a great artist in the line of crayons, etc., and that accounts for the immense demand for the products of his brush on Presidential years. For a long time he has supplied all New England and other parts of the country with portraits of candidates for flags, banners, halls, etc., and it appears from what the *Advocate* says that he is up to his elbows in work this campaign. He keeps a large force of artists employed at his studio on Arlington Heights in seasons like the present when political committees and clubs are pouring in orders for his superior work, and they have to put in their best licks to supply the demand.

Fresh Air.

"Sweltering humanity cries, Fresh air! Fresh air!"

"This hot weather makes my heart melt toward the suffering children and mothers. Please make the inclosed $5.00 serve them as best it can. I wish I might multiply it a hundred times."

"It is hot even in this office. Please use the inclosed $5.00 to send some one into the country, or several for an electric ride."

"The view from Red Gables suggests what many of the poor children would like during these days of summer.

"Please find inclosed check for $5.00 for your good work."

Many such letters are being received by the management of the "Fresh Air Fund," Boston, and there is room for many more. Rev. D. W. Waldron and his associates are sending mothers and children into the country and to the seashore. Recently thirty spent a day at Reading, fifty at Hyde Park, and sixty at Wakefield. Companies are enjoying a sail down the harbor, being provided with a fish dinner at the Ocean View House, Mr. D. O. Wade, the proprietor, giving free dinners to five hundred people selected by the city missionaries. Fifty-one mothers and children were at Rosemary Cottage, Eliot, Me., and fifty-three others will go to enjoy a two weeks' outing at that delightful summer home, where the whole expence, including transportation, does not exceed $7.00 per person for a fortnight's visit. All contributions, large or small, will be gratefully received and promptly acknowledged by Rev. D. W. Waldron, 7A Beacon St., Boston.

Narrow Escape from Drowning.

HULL, Aug. 16.—As the large steam yacht Gyda, belonging to E. A. Dow, arrived off Paddock's Island, at 4.30 P. M. today Capt. Stinson saw a small sailboat containing three young men suddenly capsize and sink.

With all speed the yacht steamed to the spot where the boat had disappeared, and found the three clinging to the cushion of the sunken boat, almost ready to sink, in fact, one of them could not have held out a moment longer.

Mr. Dow ordered the Captain to steer for Pemberton, where they were landed, and their fares paid to Boston on one of the steamers by the kind-hearted owner of the Gyda, Mr. Dow.

The young men gave their residence as Roxbury.

The young men claim that the boat capsized because they all got on one side. This is the fourth rescue from drowning Mr. Dow has made in two years.

Life is a battle. Fighting is the duty of every successful man. We must fight rum and the tobacco habit, stealing, lying, bad tempers and all enemies of righteousness.

Personal.

Ella Kennedy is at Ocean Bluff.

Archie Ralston is at Berthier, P. Q.

Miss Mary J. Wakeford is at Paxton.

Mrs. Mary Reynolds is at Bass Point.

Bertha Delano is visiting at Randolph.

Mr. Alex. Grant went to Montreal last week.

George H. Platts went to Montreal last week.

Miss Josie Ellis is "Home again" for the season.

Mary Moore is at the Mt. Pleasant House, Jefferson.

Louise Richardson is stopping at Potter Place, N. H.

Miss E. C. Sweetser is visiting friends in Connecticut.

Jennie Murray went to Amherst, N. H., a few days ago.

Miss Adaline Hinckley visited friends in N. H. last week.

Mrs. Walter Champney went to Wells Beach last week.

G. G. Barker was recently registered at Humarock House.

Mr. W. S. York of Rockport was visiting here last Saturday.

Mr. Robert J. W. Phinney was recently seen on our streets.

Officers A. G. French and E. T. O'Neil are away on vacation.

Mrs. Lucy C. Moran has gone to Providence, R. I., on a visit.

Mrs. Griffin Place has been stopping at No. Scituate with her son.

Misses Flossie and Willie Page are at Enfield, N. H., for a vacation.

Mr. John Duncan, Jr., is at the helm of the Woburn Clothing Co. again.

Leonard B. Buchanan left here for Camp Wobegon, N. H., last Saturday.

Mrs. Packard, the milliner, expects to take her vacation a little later on.

Bertha W. Bryant has been at Russell Cottage, Kearsarge Village, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Elliott were at East Gloucester during the heated term.

Miss Helen C. McGown substituted for Miss Pollard at the Public Library.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Litch are taking their vacation in Western Massachusetts.

Alice Josie Lang, the pianist, and her sister E. Gertrude are at Portsmouth, N. H.

James H. Leighton and E. F. Hickey are about to make a bicycle trip through Maine.

At last accounts Mr. H. M. Aldrich and family were at Beach Rock House, Nantasket.

Thomas W. Kenney and family have lately been taking comfort at Salisbury Beach.

Editor William F. Kenney of the Boston *Globe*, wife and little ones are at Salisbury Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings are expected to arrive home tomorrow from their eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hammond started for Saratoga Springs, N. Y., last Wednesday for a vacation visit.

The O'Brien sisters, Nellie and Alice, of Church avenue, are visiting relatives at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. L. A. Grammer is spending a few weeks at Southbridge, in the "Heart of the Commonwealth."

Mr. and Mrs. Tracey of York State are enjoying the hospitalities of friends and relatives in this city.

Last week Mr. H. G. Hartwell and wife of Worcester visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hartwell in this city.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Marblehead visited friends in this city last week. He has hosts of them here.

Edward C. Leathe and Harry E. Marion went into Camp Wobegon, New Found Lake, N. H., last Friday.

Mary J. Moore and Katie McCormick were registered at Mt. Pleasant House, Jefferson, a few days ago.

Representative William Beggs and wife were unable to secure rooms at So. Poland, Maine, when there last week.

As Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take his vacation a day or two at a time only, all orders will receive prompt attention.

Mrs. Carrie C. Dow and family have returned from the seaside to their fine home on Academy Hill. They have enjoyed a pleasant summer outing.

Mr. John W. Francis and wife entertained their relative, Mr. William L. Eaton, many years Supt. of the Concord (Mass.) public schools, recently.

Mr. John C. N. Parker of Moore & Parker, newsdealers, is away on his vacation. His exact whereabouts were not known at the store, or if known, kept a secret.

Mr. Walter C. Knapp, foreman at the Gas Works, Mrs. Knapp and Misses Dora and Mildred, started for Vermont last Saturday. They will be gone a fortnight, or such a matter.

Madam and Miss Randall, corner of Pleasant and No. Warren streets, are at Leominster, Mass., Miss Josie Randall is one of our oldest in service and most efficient teachers.

Mr. Henry Bulfinish and family have gone to Wilton, N. H., to make their future home. Mr. H. F. Bulfinch, their son, and family have become happy and contented agriculturists up there.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Deans have left this city for Spencer where they will make their future home. The change of residence of these excellent people is regretted by many here who are their friends.

MARK-DOWN

And Grand Clearing-out of all Odd Lots and Short Lengths.

PRICES REDUCED!

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Capt. John E. Tidd and family returned from a popular Maine seaside resort last Friday after a season of great pleasure. The Captain says he has experienced no very hot weather this summer.

Dr. James H. Conway, City Physician, Mrs. Conway, and their daughter, Miss Marie Katherine, a bright, handsome miss, are at their favorite summer resort, North Scituate, for a couple of weeks.

Rev. H. C. Parker came up from the Duxbury seaside last Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles E. Menchin, who was a member of his church. He and his family are enjoying their outing.

Mr. Leon L. Dorr, Copeland & Bowser's right bower, left early this week for Maine on a fortnight's outing. He expected to visit at Portland, Lewiston, Turner, and other familiar places before returning, and try very hard to enjoy himself to the brim.

Col. Elwyn G. Preston, Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and a fine gentleman to boot, can be reached by letter of telegraph if the same be directed to Mt. Livermore House, Holderness, N. H., where he is at the present time rusticating. We doubt not that he is having a very pleasant time.

A gay company from Woburn, Boston and Winchester, left here for Locke's Mills, Maine, last Sunday evening. They were: City Solicitor John P. Feeney, Thomas J. Feeney of the Boston *Herald*, Dr. P. A. Caulfield, Miss Margaret Flynn, Miss Mulligan, Vincent Fetherstone and the Misses Fetherstone of Boston.

Old Ocean is a wonderful Health Restorer—a mortal foe to malaria microbes. When Mr. Thomas J. Feeney of the Boston *Herald* left here Sunday evening to take the Boston steamer for Portland he was suffering from an attack of ague, but on arriving at the shores of Casco Bay he telegraphed home that his enemy had fled in dismay and that he never felt better in his life. Winchester (Mass.) air has some such an effect on some people sometimes.

There Is a Cure for Malaria.

This is a very common disease, much too common, the more so because there is a POSITIVE CURE for it. Hundreds of our citizens certify to this fact and proclaim DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLET the SURE CURE. They are highly endorsed by both physicians and the people as a NEVER FAILING REMEDY for MALARIA, grippe, colds, pneumonia. Thousands of cases are on record in which they were successfully used.

Price 50 cts. a box.

For sale by Arthur Whitcher and Gordon Parker and by druggists generally.

Sixteen to One.

What is the meaning of the expression "sixteen to one" as it is commonly used? It simply means that, under free coinage, our Government would be compelled to hold that sixteen ounces of silver were worth as much as one ounce of gold. In the present gold dollar there are 25.8 grains of gold, nine-tenths fine, or 23.22 grains of pure gold; and in the standard silver dollar there are 412½ grains of silver, nine tenths fine, or 371¼ grains of pure silver. If we divide the number of grains in the silver dollar (412½) by the number of grains in the gold dollar (25.8) the quotient is 16, showing that the ratio is 16 to 1.

One ounce of refined silver, or 480 grains, at the above ratio would be worth $1.29. The actual market value of an ounce of silver is about sixty-five cents. This would make a silver dollar (371¼ grains) actually worth about 50 cents. Notwithstanding this value the silver mine owners and their blind followers demand that for every 371¼ grains of refined silver brought to the Government by any man, woman or child there shall be paid one dollar. The common people are the Government and pay its bills and this proposition simply means that the people shall pay to the few persons interested in mines a large premium for their product which they cannot market elsewhere. It would be just as reasonable to ask our Government to pay $1.00 for every bushel potatoes a farmer might produce. The "sixteen to one" proposition is a thoroughly dishonest one. It establishes a false standard and sooner or later such a standard would fail simply because it is false.—G.

Just peep in our right hand window and see the latest kinks in new designs in neckwear made up in Tecks—4 in Hands—Club House Ties, Band Bows and Imperials just in from New York. Richardson's, 431 Main st.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	5 & 10
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	17
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	10
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

The Real Issue.

It seems to have been determined by the managers of our party that the issue of the canvass shall be the Tariff. This is right for three reasons.

1. Without a change in the Tariff there will be no improvement in business.

2. With a change in the Tariff and the expected improvements that will follow, the financial question will disappear.

3. Our nominee is the National personification of the Tariff—it is because he is the ideal representative of our Protective Tariff ideas, coupled with his exalted personal character, that he is so universally popular. The unprecedental spectacle of his nomination was caused by this; and after his nomination has been ratified, rather than made at St. Louis, it would be inconsistent to make the Tariff a secondary or tertiary consideration.

Of course Democracy having been routed on its Free-Trade ideas, will try to avoid the Tariff—but it is no less certain that the Tariff is the main issue, and this being settled, there will be no free silver agitation to settle, it is a fog bank that will disappear under the power of the sun of prosperity.—*Bucyrus Journal, June 26, 1896.*

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST—Preaching by Rev. A. L. Snell, of West Somerville, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. March at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The best Rule for every day life." Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Services conducted by the Young People's Society at 7 P. M. Usual Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by Rev. T. B. Smith at 10.30 A. M.
Union League Meeting at 5.45 P. M.
People's Gospel Service at 7 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service.
Friday evening, Class Meeting.

Married.

In this city, August 9, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Patrick J. Griffin and Sarah Rogers, both of Woburn.

In this city, August 13, by Rev. T. B. Smith, Alfred W. Kerrick and Etta G. Small, both of Boston.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 13, Frank, son of Patrick and Mary Meehan, aged 1 month.

In this city, August 13, John, son of Alexander and Margaret Ellaott, aged 4 months, 22 days.

In this city, August 15, James F. Cogan, aged 14 years.

In this city, August 15, J. Lambton Skinner, aged 23 years, 2 months, 15 days.

In this city, August 18, Harry Kimball, aged 13 years, 4 months, 15 days.

In Wakefield, Aug. 3, Rosinda A. Preston, of Woburn, aged 70 years, 7 months, 29 days.

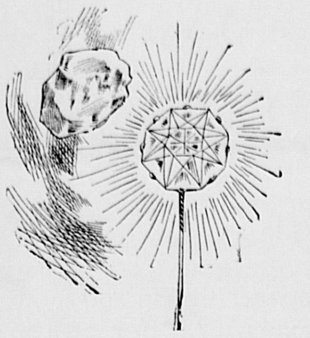
In Burlington, August 14, Asenath Skilton, aged 74 years, 6 months, 11 days.

THE DELINEATOR

for September is the finest number yet issued of this great Fashionable Magazine. It is the herald of Autumn Styles, and contains no less than nine beautiful colored plates of Fashions and Millinery in lithograph, half-tone and oleograph effects. Nothing like it has ever been attempted before, and at its subscription price of $1.00 a year it is more than ever a marvel. Copies for sale and subscriptions taken by

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

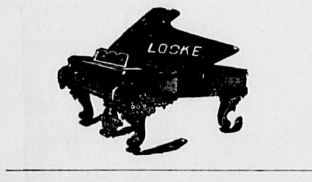
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallet & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

We are Selling a Regular 50c. Corset for 39c.

Our regular BV Corset for 50 cents is an exceptionally good quality. We have a good line of Ladies' and Childrens' Hose in prices from 5 cents a pair up. If you are going to have a new fall dress you had better call and see how nice you can have the skirt made for $2.00. We sell a nice lined Skirt for $2.95.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

A VISION.

(Written for the Boston Journal.)

I saw in a marvelous vision
  The angel-guarded gates
Of the land of the sweet elysium
  Where many a loved one waits;
And I heard, oh heavenly rapture!
  The song that the angels know,
And sweetest of all the voices
  Was one I had known below.

No longer it chilled with longing
  Nor trembled with choking tears,
No pain nor alarm nor sorrow
  They know through the golden years,
And I threw my heart in the balance
  Nor cared for its loss and pain
Since I knew that the one so cherished
  Would never know grief again.

O, heart, by the stormclouds frightened,
  No day is so dark or long
But the shadows shall be lightened,
  And the evening break in song;
Cling close to the Unseen Helper,
  To His strong right hand hold fast,
And peace, like a bird of promise,
  Shall brood in thy heart at last!

—*Nelly H. Woodworth.*

At Rest.

JAMES LAMBTON SKINNER passed from this to a higher life at the family residence on Montvale Avenue early Saturday morning, August 15, 1896.

He was the only son of James and Melina (Skelton) Skinner, who, with three sisters, Mrs. Mabel Lorraine Lund, Misses Annie Almira and Maud Melina Skinner, deeply mourn the loss of a dutiful son and a kind brother, dearly loved by them, and who richly deserved the affection bestowed on him.

JAMES LAMBTON SKINNER was born in Woburn on May 26, 1873, and was but a little more than 23 years old when he passed away—his feet had only just pressed the stage of active life, the bloom of youth was not yet effaced, his boyhood days could hardly be reckoned with the past. He graduated from the Woburn High School in Class '90, and while a student there was honored with the office of Lieutenant of the High School Battalion and was popular with the command, as he was with his schoolmates, and afterwards with his companions. Bright, intelligent and magnetic, he was a natural leader among his associates, and a prime favorite in the best ranks of society.

After graduating from the High School he took a course at a Boston Business College the better to fit himself for the discharge of the duties which he would soon assume in his father's leather establishment in this city, and when, a little later, he entered that establishment no young man could have been better equipped for the position than he was. Although society, at whose functions he was almost always a conspicuous figure and the centre of circles of warm friends, made many demands on him, his business duties were never neglected, but on the other hand were discharged with a fidelity and intelligence gratifying to his father and indicative of qualities of which the successful business man is made. He was popular and greatly liked by the workmen of the establishment. That was to his credit; the cordial good will and respect of ones immediate associates, especially if they be of the common people, is a character certificate of great value; and that was Lambton Skinner's case. The love and esteem of the workmen was partially guaged by the magnificent floral tributes which they laid on his casket on the day of the funeral.

He was a member of the First Corps of Cadets of Boston, of the Mishawum Club, and other organizations, in all of which he was prominent and exercised a manly influence. In the social circles in which he moved there was no greater favorite. Young people were drawn to him by his genial kindly ways, by his bright spirits, his cordiality. Many, young and old, attested their liking and friendship for him by attending the funeral, and many more would have done so had it been held in the church.

The death of their son Lambton, their only boy, was a crushing blow to Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, and in their great grief the whole community sympathize with them. The deeply sorrowing sisters, the aunts, and other family connections, are not forgotten by the public in this feeling in their time of bereavement, but sympathy is extended to all of them.

The young man had been ill several months, but was not considered to be in a dangerous condition until about two weeks before the end came when it was determined at a consultation of eminent physicians that Brights Disease had fastened itself on him and that the chances for his recovery were very slight. Everything that love and money could do for him, in the way of medical skill, nursing, and care, was done by the anxious parents, relatives and friends, but all to no purpose—he continued to decline, and on Saturday morning, surrounded by those who loved him best, his spirit took its flight for the Land Beyond.

The funeral was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner, parents of the deceased, on Montvale avenue, at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritas of the First Congregational church, read appropriate portions of Scripture, and Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor, delivered a brief but touching funeral address. Rev. Dr. March pronounced the benediction. The Weber Quartette of Boston sang sweetly and sympathetically "Abide With Me," "Eternal Goodness" by Whittier; "Crossing the Bar" by Tennyson.

It was generally remarked, and truthfully, that nothing to compare with the floral offerings, in quantity, variety, richness and beauty, was ever before seen in Woburn. The flowers came in many shapes and designs, worked into set pieces, bouquets, etc., by Woburn and Boston florists for friends who would show their respect for their late associate in this appropriate manner, as well as to the family bowed in sorrow and grief. There were open books, broken columns, gates ajar, crosses, "the Scale of Life," contributed by the workingmen at Mr. Skinner's factory, a new and beautiful symbol, and many others. The casket was covered with these lovely tokens of affection and regard, they were arranged in profusion about the rooms, and the air was deeply laden with their sweet perfume.

There were fifty single pieces wrought in many shapes, among which were the following from organizations, etc.:

The Scale of Life and a Closed Book from the factory employees; wreath from Class '90 W. H. S.; Broken Circle, Mishawum Club; Ivy Wreath, First Corps of Cadets; Roses, Monday Reading Club; Asters, The Maternal Association; Lyre and Star, the Bearers. Others were bouquets, baskets, and beautiful pieces, from private persons.

Although the funeral was a private one, only relatives and friends being invited, a large concourse of people of Woburn, Boston and other places were present and filled the spacious residence. Deep sympathy was shown for the family in their bereavement and many expressions of condolence offered.

Messrs. B. A. and C. E. Tripp, undertakers, had charge of the funeral. The pallbearers were: Arthur W. Whitcher, William W. Wade, Joseph H. Parker, Jr., Ralph F. Goddard, David P. Carney, T. F. Stoddard.

In the funeral procession were many carriages containing relatives and friends in this city and elsewhere, and citizens who embraced the opportunity to show their regard for the family and the deceased. The remains were deposited in the receiving tomb at Woodbrook cemetery, where they are to rest until arrangements are made for their interment in the family lot there.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality and leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Interesting Letter.

FRIEND "C.":—I have been greatly interested in the papers you have contributed to the Woburn JOURNAL, made up of a resume of the contents of old files of that paper. In a recent issue you spoke of the building of Lyceum Hall, and I am reminded of a curious incident the reading of which may in part balance the pleasure you have afforded me.

In the battle of Gaines's Mills, Va., June 27, 1862, I was wounded and fell into the hands of the enemy. With other wounded prisoners I was taken back from the field to the plantation of young Gaines, son of Dr. Gaines whose name is associated with the battle. There were 500 men in and around the house in all degrees of suffering, and the horrors of that night will never be effaced from my memory. During the forenoon of the next day my attention was drawn to a rebel soldier who seemed to be looking for somebody. My haversack (unfortunately empty) was lying near me, and it was marked "22d Mass. Vols." When the man caught sight of it, he came over to me and dropped down on the grass by my side. "Are you from Massachusetts?" said he. "I am," was my reply. "What part of the State?" he inquired. "From Woburn," I replied, wondering why he should ask these questions. His next question gave me a real start. "Do you know Old Jim Cutler?" said the man in gray. "Yes; I know him well. He is a mason and bricklayer," said I. "I worked with him on Lyceum Hall," was the remark of my strange questioner. I asked him how he happened to be down South in the rebel army, and lying there on the ground in Gaines's yard he told me his story. He said, "I came from the Old Country 27 years ago, and I was living in Lowell, and working for Tuttle when he got the contract to build Lyceum Hall in your town. I went down there and worked until the job was done, and Cutler and I were chums and worked right along together. After we got through I went back to Lowell, and soon after a job was offered me to come down into Virginia and take charge of a coal mine. The offer was a good one and I accepted it, and everything went along all right until this war broke out.

"I am a Union man," he continued, "and have one son in 'our army' as I call the blue coats. I saw how this thing was working and made up my mind to get away to the North before the war really began, and had secretly, as I supposed, made all my arrangements to leave. The night before I was to start, a company of men came to my house, and calling me to the door said they were raising a company for the Confederate Army. They thought I might like to volunteer, and if so they would be pleased to have me join them. If not, they had decided to hang me as a Northern spy. Of course I volunteered, and here I am. But I have never yet been in any battle. It is hard for me to keep up with my regiment," he added with a genuine Irish wink, "My regiment was in the fight yesterday, but I just couldn't get there, and I doubt if I catch up in time to go in with them today."

He told me his name, but I cannot recall it now, and he said he was watching day and night for a chance to get through the lines into the Union Army, where he would be ready to fight for his adopted country.

The rebel guard who had been eyeing us for some minutes, at this point shouted to my Irish friend, and ordered him to get up and move along. He gave me a parting pressure of the hand, and whispered "Remember me to Old Jim," and he was gone.

I have never heard from him since, but I have often wondered if he managed to get through the lines and join his son and do his part for the country he sincerely loved.

Yours truly,
JOHN L. PARKER.

Lynn, August 13, 1896.

The Lieut. Governorship.

The Boston *Post* of Aug. 18 announces that Mr. Eben S Draper of Hopedale has entered the field as candidate for Lieut. Governor. If this is a fact it is evident that the opposite to Col. Samuel E. Winslow of Worcester has been divided and that it is recognized that the nomination belongs to Worcester County. This is the argument which Col. Winslow's Committee has taken from the beginning and as the leading Republicans of nearly every town and city in Worcester County have endorsed him there certainly seems to be certain strength in his position which neither Mr. Draper nor Mr. Crane possesses. Senator Lodge is quoted as being in favor of Mr. Draper while Senator Hoar is out for Col. Winslow.

It seems to be an open race. All the candidates are personally well qualified for the office and each is in position to conduct a lively contest from now until the State Convention closes.

The world needs not more men, but more man.

From the Campers.

On Saturday, Aug. 8, the advance guard of the Wobegon Camping Club formally opened the sixth successive camp on the shores of Pasquaney at Bridewater, N. H. There were five members of the Club, viz:—Messrs. G. Wm. Buchanan, Edward T. Brigham, Edward A. Bonnelli, Frank H. Sawyer, and Wm. W. Crosby, with Mr. Fred T. Hovey as guest, also last but by no means least, "Prof." J. W. W. Scott who was to attend to the culinary department. The addition was very welcome, for there can be no doubt but that much time is necessary to provide for the wants of the inner man, especially so at camp where everything conduces to making a vigorous appetite. The time otherwise spent in a routine of cooking and cleaning up has accordingly been this year devoted to "field sports," "goff," etc., to mutual advantage.

On arrival at camp the tents were found up, having been used by the Manomos, so there was but little to do other than arrange luggage and declare camp open.

The torrid wave was not slow in finding us, and we were very glad to do as little as possible except occupy the hammocks and catch the whispers of the breeze which now and then struggled to reach us from behind Mt. Cardigan. All our visitors agreed however that ours was the most comfortable camp on the beach, so we tried to think that at least by comparison we were cool. From the reports of the terrible suffering at home we were very glad we were here, for we had means to enable us to endure at least the strain; then too perhaps it saved the Highway Department from losing some more good men!

There were many friends here and on Tuesday the eleventh, we were invited to a dance at the Club House at Whittemore's Point. On Thursday another dance was given in our honor at the "Elmwood," and again on Friday evening a hayrack full of campers attended a third dance at Hotel Bristol.

Mr. Frank T. Buchanan wheeled into camp on Wednesday and on Thursday Messrs. E. C. Leathe and H. E. Marion came in on the tandem. The President, Mr. Harry Brown, did not arrive until Friday, having been delayed by business, but his advent was none the less noteworthy on that account. The afternoon brought Mr. C. E. Littlefield, who did not forget his banjo, and Saturday saw the arrival of Mr. L. B. Buchanan and Mr. E. F. Trull. We were twelve, and the Annual Illumination was taken hold of in earnest. The bon-fire was heavier and higher than ever before and to good advantage, for there was a half gale blowing at night, and a less solid pile would have buckled in no time. The camp was decorated with Japanese lanterns and the cottages along the shore decorated also, so there was quite a festive appearance as one came over the the hill. The usual fireworks were displayed and at the dining tent light refreshments were served.

The music was furnished by the mandolin-banjo club—two mandolins and 2 banjos—also harmonica and cornet. "Scotty" did several sketches, one of which was to whistle the obligato to the "Mocking Bird" remarking at the time that it might seem odd to hear this act done by a *black* bird. Then too he showed the "egg" trick and danced several "shufles" and "sanders" in the cookhouse.

The singing was especially good, as all joined in most heartily, several solos by Mr. Littlefield being especially well received.

On Sunday the visitors began to leave us and now there are but six of us left. Last night Mr. and Mrs. Whipple at "Crow's Nest" entertained the Wobegons in a highly enjoyable way.

There has been but little fishing done; for the first part of the time was so hot that it was uncomfortable and when it was cooler it was easier to stay at home.

Altogether this has been in many ways the most enjoyable camp we ever held. There has been great unanimity, the cruisine has been admirably managed, and the weather has been remarkably clear. Perhaps friends at home have heard from us ere now, for two fire balloons which were very successfully launched started nearly straight for home.

One ceremony which has been carried out quite regularly, the retreat and lowering of the colors, could not fail to be impressive. Every evening all hands gathered at the flagstaff and, standing at attention with uncovered heads, listened to the retreat, and watched the colors drop at the sound of the evening gun.

With good luck it is to be hoped that the "goo" will be escaped and that the remaining members will not be lost—for it is hard to lose.—O. Q., JR.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Principles for Republicans.

The man who asks the Republican party to disregard Protection in the present campaign urges it to forswear itself, for the Republican party has bound itself to wipe out the Free-Trade Wilson law, and the people of this country will be content with nothing else than a complete fulfillment of this pledge.

The man who asks the Republican party to abandon the Tariff question invites it to commit suicide. On what issue was the great Democratic majority in the House of Representatives that passed the Wilson bill overturned to a Republican majority? On what issue was every Republican State that went astray in 1892 led back in later elections to the fold of Republicanism?

On what issue were Democratic States like New Jersey, Maryland and Kentucky torn from the Democratic grasp? On what issue was Major McKinley nominated at St. Louis? Was not all this done for the sake of Protection? Have not farmers, workingmen, business men—all classes of citizens—testified with their votes in the election of the last three years that the only hope of the country lay in a Protective Tariff bill, to be passed by the next Congress and signed by the next President? Did not all Republicans enlist at St. Louis under the flag of Protection?

If there is one thing that the American people have learned in the last three years it is that only Protection will make work for the wage-earner, profit for the investor and revenue for the Government. Without Protection a sound currency in the future would be powerless to stop the ravages of a destructive economic policy, just as it has been in the past. Our Treasury deficiencies would continue to drain our reserve, we should continue to increase our public and private debt to foreigners and our Nation would continue to languish because capital would seek in vain for profitable investment and labor would search hopelessly for living wages.

Therefore we say, and every truthful Republican says, that the Tariff this year is more than ever an issue. It is an issue of overwhelming importance. —*N. Y. Press, July 26, 1896.*

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

North Woburn.

Mrs. George Taylor is at No. Leeds, Maine.

Mr. Elmus Richardson is in town this week.

Mrs. L. K. Tidd is visiting friends in Malden.

Mr. A. W. Walls is vacationizing at Sheldon, N. S.

Mrs. Dickerman of Minot st. is visiting in New Hampshire.

Letter-carrier Brown who was sick last week is again on duty.

Mr. Marshall Tidd is confined at his home with an attack of sickness.

Miss Ada Perley of Georgetown is visiting at Mr. C. T. Dearborn's.

Mr. Benj. Greenleaf is confined at his home with an attack of malaria.

Mrs. Nathaniel Watson and Miss Gertrude Watson have returned from the beach.

Mr. F. King Bixby of Beacon Hill, who has been sick the last few days, is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burnham of Haverhill were visiting with Mr. Ira Burnham last week.

Mr. Frank Collins left Monday for Waterbury, Conn., after enjoying a week's vacation in town.

Mr. Fred Bowers who has been spending a few days in town left on Thursday for Dunstable.

Mrs. Edward Dodge of Lynn, formerly of North Woburn, is visiting with Mr. Charles Nichols.

Mr. Frank Clarke of Tidd ave. cast his line in the waters of the Shawsheen last Friday and reports a good catch.

Baldwin Lodge of Good Templars initiated one new member last Tuesday night. Next Tuesday a Pie Social will be given, to which all are invited.

Going to sleep on the last train out at night, getting carried up to Wilmington, and having to walk home, isn't a very pleasant experience, is it "——?"

While riding up from Woburn in his team a few night ago, Mr. Nathaniel Jenkins of Main st. was struck by a hanging wire and knocked to the ground, striking on his head and inflicting a painful injury.

Probably none of the many pets of Mr. Jonathan Thompson of Elm st., attract more attention than the Mexican burro which he brought from the West a few years ago. This animal is well-known hereabouts by his melodious voice as well as his amusing appearance. He is one of the few genuine Mexican burros in this part of the country, and a number of out of town parties have tried to buy him at different times. One of these was Rice's Theatrical Co., which while playing in Boston a few years ago wanted him to appear on the stage in their well-known opera "1492." Where these animals come from they are subjected to hard usage which is a great contrast to the kindness and humane treatment he now receives.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

WINCHESTER.

Ayer, the town's boss, is away on a vacation.

Munroe Brown has been appointed a special police officer.

Town Clerk Albert E. Ayer and Mrs. Ayer are visiting friends at Newburg, N. Y.

The State Park Commissioners are building a bridge over the river in front of the Bacon house.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Twombly, 2d, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Jellerson are spending a week at Francestown, N. H.

There is a strong probability of this town being attached to Ward 6, Medford, in the redistricting of the Representative Districts.

Judge Littlefield took a party to Brockton via Stoneham on electric cars last week. The Judge is a great hand at riding on the electrics.

The Andante Cycle Club of Winchester has invited all the unattached wheelmen in that town to attend with the Club The Boston *Herald* bicycle parade to be held August 29.

About 100 Gypsy Moth hunters have been discharged owing to the reduced appropriation for the work. Next year it will probably be less still. The pest is increasing with geometrical progression right along every day in the week, Sundays not excepted.

Burlington.

The School Board have concluded to have singing taught in our public schools, and Mr. A. Prouty has engaged Mr. Arthur J. Mealand of Waltham to give lessons once a week. The people generally think well of the adoption of this modern idea by our School Board, and I doubt not it will prove very beneficial.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Furnace For Sale.

A Heating Furnace, IN PERFECT CONDITION, can be bought CHEAP by application at

No. 14 Church Ave., Woburn.

Aug. 18.

WANTED.

Two rooms and board for two ladies, not more than a quarter of a mile from the High School. Terms must be stated and reasonable.

Address Box 228, Watertown, Mass.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.

Your daughters are the most precious legacy possible in this life.

The responsibility for them, and their future, is largely with you.

The mysterious change that develops the thoughtful woman from the thoughtless girl, should find you on the watch day and night.

As you care for their physical well-being, so will the woman be, and so will her children be also.

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable

Compound" is the sure reliance in this hour of trial. Thousands have found it the never-failing power to correct all irregularities and start the woman on the sea of life with that physical health all should have.

Womb difficulties, displacements and the horrors cannot exist in company with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Town of Burlington.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

BURLINGTON, MASS., August 7, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1893, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **Saturday, September 5, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

CHARLES MOORE.—About 12 acres of mowing and tillage land with building thereon, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; southerly by other land of said Moore; easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike so called.
Tax of 1893, $25 33

CHARLES MOORE.—About 6 acres of pasture land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said Moore; westerly by Moore's other land known as the wood lot; and southerly by Moore's unimproved land; and easterly by other land of said Moore, known as the mowing and tillage land.
Tax of 1893, 1 85

CHARLES MOORE.—About 16 acres of unimproved land situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike, so called; southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; and northerly by land of said Timothy Kinneen, and by other land of said Charles Moore, known as the wood land, pasture land and mowing land.
Tax of 1893, 4 55

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1893, 7 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1893, 9 84

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelley; easterly by the Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1893, 1 23

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kinneen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1893, 1 23

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of heirs of James Reed and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of said Kinneen and North street.
Tax of 1893, 4 28

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of William Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1893, 64

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land with a barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1893, 5 66

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of H. H. Nichols; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1893, 4 92

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Town of Burlington.

Collector's Sale

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Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes

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The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **Saturday, September 5, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 24½ acres of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Burlington, on the northerly side of the road leading from Woburn to Bedford, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by said road, and also by land of James Bustead; westerly by land now or late of Anna T. Rice; northerly by the road known as the Stoney Brook road.
Tax of 1894, 75 83

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 7 acres of unimproved land, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of James Bustead and W. H. Bowman; easterly by a private way; southerly by land of Ellen Young.
Tax of 1894, 1 17

MARY E. KELLEY.—About 5½ acres of meadow land, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of S. W. Rodman; easterly partly by the Woburn and Bedford road, and partly by the Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; westerly by the old Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1894, 1 52

CHARLES MOORE.—About 12 acres of mowing and tillage land with buildings thereon, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; southerly by other land of said Moore; easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike so-called.
Tax of 1894, 28 43

CHARLES MOORE.—About 6 acres of pasture land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said Moore; westerly by Moore's other land known as the wood lot; and southerly by Moore's unimproved land; and easterly by other land of said Moore, known as the mowing and tillage land.
Tax of 1894, 2 07

CHARLES MOORE.—About 16 acres of unimproved land situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by the Middlesex Turnpike, so-called; southerly by the County road leading to Lexington; westerly by land of Timothy Kinneen; and northerly by land of said Timothy Kinneen, and by other land of said Charles Moore, known as the wood land, pasture land and mowing land.
Tax of 1894, 5 11

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by County road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon, and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 8 28

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1894, 11 04

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelly; easterly by Vine Brook River; Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1894, 1 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kineen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1894, 1 38

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of Heirs of James Reed, and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of said Kinneen and North street.
Tax of 1894, 4 80

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1894, 72

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of land with barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1894, 6 35

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of H. H. Nichols; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1894, 5 52

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 7 acres of mowing and tillage land with the building thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by the road leading from Burlington to Wilmington.
Tax of 1894, 13 59

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 2 acres of meadow land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 69

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 1 acre of wood land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of John H. Taylor; westerly by land of Stephen Carter; northerly by land of Sylvester Carter; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 62

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 6 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of said Walker; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of said Walker; easterly by land of said Walker.
Tax of 1894, 1 66

EDWIN D. WALKER.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of said Walker; westerly by land of said Walker; northerly by land of Sylvester Carter, and land of said Walker; easterly by road leading from Burlington to Wilmington.
Tax of 1894, 3 93

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 2½ acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by land of Adeline Muliken; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by land of Marshall Locke and Adeline Mulikin.
Tax of 1894, 1 04

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 1 93

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of pasture land with a building thereon situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Adeline M. Mulikin and land of said Holt; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1894, 5 19

MRS. SABRINA ROLLINS.—About 19 acres of wood land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of E. A. Bennett and land of Heirs of Otis Cutler; westerly by land of Heirs of George Holden; northerly by land of Eugene Rollins; easterly by a road leading from Burlington to Wilmington through Wood Hill.
Tax of 1894, 5 87

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

To Let. Sept. 1.

Tenement No. 63 Pleasant St.

7 rooms in good order. Pleasantly situated. Sewer connections made. Rent reasonable to right party. Inquire of HENRY F. BULFINCH, Wilton, N. H., or Wallace M. Bulfinch, Woburn, Mass., at Hartwell's Market, Main street.

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

☞ Furnished Rooms To Let.

HAY! HAY!

English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman Street.

Store For Sale.

Old Established Stock, Fixtures, &c.

Address care Carrier 4,
Woburn.

Carriages For Sale.

1 Extension-top Carryall—a good one; 1 Top Phaeton; 1 Open Buggy; also a Harness.

GILMAN F. JONES,
Central House Stables,
Woburn, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,
MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO.,
Littleton, N. H.

N. PARKER, Manager.

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

Just a Moment.

We advertise today 1 Lot of Ladies' Wrappers for 75c. each. These are good styles and well made. Wrappers usually sold at $1.00.

Ladies' Duck Skirts $1.37 each. A Bargain in a Summer Corset at 50c. a pair.

Children's Muslin Caps 13c.

Ladies' Belts in Leather, Silk, and Metal.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown

Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

C. C. STONE & CO.

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THE PROGRESS WHICN INDIA MADE UNDER THEIR RULE.

The Monuments of Akbar the Great, Who Welded the Jarring Communities Into a Mighty Empire, and Who Was One of the Wisest and Best Men of His Time.

When we visit Agra and Delhi, we come in contact with the empire of the great moguls, the very name of which strikes upon the mind with picturesque effect. For many centuries after the Aryan invasion of India the country had developed under their rule. They had established the caste system, appropriating to themselves the three highest grades—those of priests, warriors and husbandmen — and assigning to the fourth, the lowest, the non-Aryan aborigines of the soil. The highest caste, —the Brahmans—had developed a great religion and created a literature which in these days commands the admiration of scholars. Buddhism arose, attained great power, but was driven out of India after flourishing 15 centuries—from 600 B. C. to 900 A. D. The country was divided into many kingdoms which contended with each other with varying fortunes. And ingenious people in a fertile land created great wealth, which was too often taken away from the producers by oppressive rulers. India offered great temptations to the conqueror. Alexander the Great penetrated to the Indus and left colonies which survived for some time, but left no traces but the science of astronomy, their coins and the subtle influences of their art, still observed in the remains of the Punjab.

The Mohammedan incursions began early in the eighth century and continued for 700 years. Several Mohammedan kingdoms were established of longer or shorter endurance. The dynasty of the slave kings was founded in 1206 by Kutab-ud-din, who began life as a Turki slave, and the Kutub-Minar, one of the loftiest and most beautiful towers in the world, commemorates his name in Delhi. Timour (Tamerlane), the Tartar, came in 1398, but the traces he left were plundered temples and desolate cities. Many other waves of conquest followed through the Afghan passes from the teeming hives of Tartary. It was a man of the house of Timour—Babar, "the Lion," sixth in descent from Timour—who founded the Mogul dynasty. He found India divided between the local Mohammedan kings, his conquering predecessors, and Hindoo princes. His conquest was easy, but it was his grandson, Akbar the Great, who welded the jarring communities into a mighty empire. Akbar was one of the ablest and wisest men of his age. He reigned from 1556 to 1605, so that he was a contempory of Queen Elizabeth of England. Akbar was a man of liberal views and a statesman of the highest type. He was a great pacificator and organizer. Babar had favored the Mohammedans, but Akbar brought the Hindoos also into public employment and established the foundations of his empire on equal justice to all races and creeds. His own religious views were liberal, and he delighted to bring together the representatives of different religions and discuss with them the tenets of their faith. One of his wives was a Hindoo; another is said to have been a Christian. Finding that no creed was exclusively true, he finally established a new state religion which he called "the Divine Faith," based upon reason and comprising the best practices of all known forms of belief. He worshiped the sun as the best representative men see of the divine soul that animates the universe, while he was himself worshiped by the ignorant multitude, though it is doubtful how far he encouraged this popular adoration of his person.

He did much to correct the practices of the Hindoos. He forbade trial by ordeal, animal sacrifices and child marriages, one of the evils of the present time in India. He legalized the remarriage of Hindoo widows, and although unable to abolish widow burning on the husband's funeral pyre he took steps to insure that the act, if committed, should be voluntary. He abolished the hated tax on non-Mussulmans and had the Hindoo sacred books translated into Persian. He who reads the life of Akbar today finds that he was one of the most enlightened monarchs of his age—one of those great men fit to command and to found an empire. And it was Akbar who really established the empire of the great moguls, whose magnificence we still trace in the unrivaled architectural monuments of Agra and Delhi. Akbar built the great fort at Agra and the marvelous buildings at Fatchpur-Sikri, his favorte residence. The other world famous constructions were by his successors. His line continued with varying fortune, but falling into decay in the last hundred years until his seventeenth successor was banished to Rangoon in 1857 for complicity in the sepoy mutiny and died in 1862.—Cor. Boston Herald.

Special Crazes.

Princess Maud of Wales is said to have an extensive museum of tusks of elephants shot by her father and uncles, teeth of walruses, seals, sharks, lions and alligators, and of wild boars shot and sent by the late czar of Russia. An enterprising native of Pottsville, Pa., possesses, among other relics of his grandfather, the scalp of the deceased, which he keeps in an envelope among his household gods. Minnie Palmer, the actress, is said to have a perfect frenzy for collecting stockings, of which she has several trunks full. Another collector makes a specialty of shoes, and his array of footgear, ancient and modern, represents types of past and present use in many countries, and is probably unique.

The crazy king of Bavaria had, among other manias, one for collecting hats. Louis XVI is well known to have been an enthusiastic collector of locks, keys and old clocks. A clock which was actually made by him came into the possession of one of the Rothschilds about three years ago, the price paid for it being, it is stated, no less than £33,600. Princess Marie of Roumania, wife of the crown prince, collects perfumery bottles, a fad in which she resembles her grandmother, the late empress of Russia, who left a beautiful assortment of these articles valued at something like £5,000. An English lady has collected buttons for over 20 years and now possesses over 8,000 varieties, a fact which suggests a quotation from Peter Pindar:

Rare are the buttons of a Roman's breeches,
In antiquarian eyes surpassing riches.
Rare is each crack'd, black, rotten, earthen dish
That held of ancient Rome the flesh and fish.

A Canadian gentleman has made a collection of the buttons of officers of every regiment and department of the British army, upon which he has spent nine years of labor and expense.—Temple Bar.

British Subjects Beyond the Essequibo.

Any study of Guiana must be from the delta of the Orinoco or along the many streams that interlace the country. The reason is obvious. The country is almost as unknown as many regions in the heart of Africa. There are no means of communication except the rivers, with here and there a few mule paths extending from the right bank of the lower Orinoco to the mining camps of the interior. In all this vast territory I doubt if there are more than 20,000 inhabitants. Nine-tenths of these are wandering tribes of uncivilized Indians, who respect neither law nor government. One man I met who was familiar with the district said that not over 6,000 people live in the delta north and east of the Essequibo up as far as Ciudad Bolivar, but in the English statement of the case reference is made to 40,000 British subjects. The vast majority of the inhabitants are Indians and half breeds, who never heard of England. A friend of mine met Sargent Barnes on board a steamer, and Barnes told him that the one English family he personally knew of in his territory was an Englishman and his native wife and half breed children. This population, moreover, is a floating one. A native house does not mean much work. When the boundary line is drawn, if the "40,000 British subjects" do not like it they can put themselves and their goods into a few canoes and move.—W. Nephew King in Century.

Gas Transmission.

The transmission or conveyance of gas under pressure to long distances, which was an unsolved problem some 20 years ago, is now a fixed fact represented by the present use of about 75,000,000 feet of pipe used in the distribution of natural gas. On the first discovery of this article the pressure at the wells was sufficient to drive it through the pipes almost as far as desired; but, this pressure declining, some additional methods were necessitated, the well known air compressor being resorted to to pump the gas, and, as showing its efficiency, there are at Greenland, in Indiana, gas wells which have long carried supplies to Chicago. There are two 8 inch pipe lines used, the gas being pumped a distance of about 116 miles. There is at Redky, Ind., a pumping station of this character that supplies the towns of Springfield, Tiffin, Lima, Dayton, Piqua and other places in the western part of Ohio. Near Pittsburg there is a gas plant which pumps 20,000,000 cubic feet every 24 hours for use in mills, the pumping of this being without the least difficulty, and the Philadelphia company pumps many million cubic feet a day. There are New England air compressors that are pumping every day at various stations in the United States the enormous quantity of nearly 100,000,000 cubic feet every 24 hours.—New York Sun.

AMERICAN NERVOUSNESS.

There Is No More of the Disease Here Than Elsewhere.

The belief in the greater nervousness of the American seems very widespread. The late Dr. Beard of New York was one of the first to describe nervous prostration and to give it its medical name of neurasthenia, so that it has often been spoken of as "the American disease." In his work on "American Nervousness" he treats chiefly of the causes of the nervousness and its symptoms, accepting almost as an axiom the statement that Americans are more nervous than any other race and that there is a vastly greater amount of nervous disease in this country than in Europe. He admits, however, that the severer forms of organic nervous disease, such as locomotor ataxia and apoplexy, are probably less frequent, the increase being in the so called functional conditions, neurasthenia, hysteria and the like. It is probable that the majority of educated people not physicians in this country would admit without a murmur that as a people we are peculiarly subject to nervous disease.

Although, as I have said, the statistics are not conclusive, nevertheless such statistics as we have and the conclusions drawn from various general impressions absolutely contradict this belief. It is only since the war of 1812 that the American has acquired his reputation for restless energy. Before that he was denounced as indolent and sluggish. Up to the period of the civil war he was also denounced as physically degenerate, inferior in bulk, strength and endurance to his English cousin. The civil war put an end to such talk. No armies endured more than ours in the field; no people endured more than those who staid behind waiting and helping.

The record of the first Kentucky brigade in the Confederate army, almost continuously in action or on the march for 100 days in 1864; retreating from their homes, with the hope of success steadily fading away; 1,140 strong at the beginning, suffering 1,860 fatal or hospital wounds, with only 50 left unwounded, yet mustering 240 at the end, with less than 10 desertions—such a record has never been surpassed. These men were of the purest American stock.

At about the same time Dr. Brown-Sequard found that the American mammals survived injuries that were inevitably fatal to the European, and our surgeons found a surprising percentage of recovery from severe gunshot wounds, greater probably than had ever been observed in Europe. Dr. B. A. Gould found that the American soldier

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was physically as well developed as the European, and Dr. H. P. Bowditch found that the American schoolboy was the equal in measurement of the boys of Eton and Rugby. American life insurance underwriters, too, have found that the longevity in this country is as great as it is in Europe, or greater. The rise of the south since the civil war and the prompt recovery of individual communities, such as Chicago, Boston and Portland, after great conflagrations, are further instances of the great recuperative power of our people.

Since the civil war our physical condition has greatly improved. The greater interest in athletics and better cooking have probably had something to do with this improvement. We have held the America's cup for nearly 50 years. In shooting, cricket, rowing and tennis we have not been inferior in international contests. In track athletics Yale has recently shown her superiority to Cambridge, and the New York athletes have not only surpassed their London rivals, but have established new world's records in more than one event. In the famous ride a few years ago between Berlin and Vienna the picked riders and horses of the Austrian and German armies were used up, yet our cavalrymen and express messengers on the plains, with ordinary mounts, have made better records both for time and distance, without the slightest injury to horses or men.—Dr. Philip C. Knapp in Century.

Rural France.

A traveler is especially struck with the fine roads in France, of which the people are justly proud. The government keeps up a perfect system of care and inspection, and wherever one goes he may be sure of finding the principal roads in excellent condition. They are often bordered with trees for miles and are in a perfect state for bicycle riders.

All the underbrush, small twigs and even the lower branches of the trees have been cut for firewood, and not a twig is wasted. All are gathered and tied up in bundles ready for use. Every foot of ground is cultivated, or so it seems to strangers. There are mountains and barren places where nothing will grow, but every bit of ground that can produce anything is made to do so. The winter is so mild south of the Loire that vegetables are flourishing in the gardens at all times. There are, of course, certain seasons for the different ones, except the haricots verts (string beans) and the dwarf radishes. These are always in season, and the quantities eaten in France must be enormous.

The fields are not generally separated by fences or hedges. The dividing line is, however, clearly shown by the sort of grain growing in them. As most of the farmers keep sheep the absence of fences necessitates the shepherd or the shepherdess.

Wherever one sees a small number of sheep there is also to be seen a guardian with them. Alas, it is not the beautiful shepherdess of the poets and painters. I suspect she never existed, except in the fertile brain of these artists.

In reality the shepherdess is often an old woman, who leads her flock from one spot to another, tranquilly knitting a stocking while her sheep nibble the grass.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Sabbatarian.

Dr. A—— did not believe in forcible restraint for the insane. Therefore, as head of an insane asylum where personal influence was made to take the place of bolts and bars and shackles, he was kept a busy man. One patient in particular was a young boy continually complained of at headquarters because he refused to wear his clothing, preferring to tear it into rags.

Dr. A—— remonstrated in vain, then thought out a plan of diplomacy, with which he approached his patient.

"John," said he, "I find I am in need of a boy and thought you might like to take the position. I want to engage a boy not to tear clothes. Do you think you could do that work?"

"Yes, I could," said John.

"Very well; what wages will you ask?"

"Twopence a day."

The bargain was closed on the spot, John's destroyed clothing having cost the asylum pounds where his wages were pennies. From Monday to Saturday John was a model laborer, receiving at the end of each day his wage with the other workmen about the asylum. Sunday came, and with it John's mania. He had not a whole rag on his back when Dr. A—— was called upon to speak to him.

"How did this happen, John?" he asked. "Weren't you engaged to work for me? You have broken your contract."

"I have not, sir," asserted John, with warmth. "Didn't I work for you all the week? Today's Sunday, and I'll be hanged if I work for any man on Sunday."—Pearson's Magazine.

Had Lost His Suppleness.

A gentleman who had been somewhat of an athlete in his younger days was telling his growing sons of the feats of agility and strength which he used to perform and promised to put them up a trapeze. According to promise, the gentleman went to the barn with his boys and rigged the ladder in horizontal fashion about 10 feet from the floor. When everything was ready, he of course thought he would "show off" a bit before his children.

He stepped out on the ladder by way of the loft and was soon swinging from it, holding to a round with both hands. The children laughed gleefully, and emboldened by his success the father attempted to hang head downward by his toes, one of his favorite feats in his athletic days. He got down all right, but he couldn't get back. He tried two or three times, but it was no use. Then he got excited. His head was several feet from the floor. If he fell, he might break his neck. Meanwhile the blood was rushing to his head until he thought it would split open.

"Fetch some hay, quick!" he shouted to the now terrified boys. "Put some hay under my head!"

The children quickly brought great armfuls of hay and piled it beneath him, and just as his wife, alarmed by the screaming, came in at the barn door he fell. He was black in the face, and it required several minutes of active work on the part of his weeping wife to restore him to consciousness. He was stiff and sore the next day and unable to attend to his business in the city, but he was able to restore the ladder to its former upright position in a corner of the barn.—Providence Journal.

A Street Car Incident.

It was in a street car, and the usual motley crowd gathered on one of these public conveyances was at its best. The front part of the car was filled with men who were coming from work—clerks, most of them, and all fairly dressed. One laborer, with mud splashed overalls and a tin bucket in his hand, was squeezed between two portly passengers and was the only one of his class in the car. Near the door sat a nurse with a pink bow in her white cap and her long white apron showing her duties. The beautifully clad child with her was restless, after the manner of children, and insisted in dragging the length of her silk coat up the car, looking into each face as she passed with the keenly inquisitive look even in well bred youngsters. Smiles were directed at her from all the men, but she passed them by and went directly to the laborer, holding out her little arms and lisped, "Tate me up." The man hesitated, looking at the nurse, and then as the little girl repeated her command he sat down his bucket and took her on his knee. She staid with him to the end of her journey, the nurse not interfering, and the man's evident delight was only surpassed by her pleasure at being with him. When the car came to her street, the little one got down and said: "Doodby; I like you. Come and see me some day." Then she went out, and the man favored with her attentions was observed to smile dreamily all the rest of the way home.—Pittsburg Post.

Clean Streets.

We must have more of the sense of beauty and æsthetic fitness entering into our domestic, civic and national life. The present municipal officers of our different American cities care but little about it. The condition of our American streets was the occasion of the most caustic comment from foreigners during the World's fair period. Between elegant blocks of buildings, on finely paved streets, they saw oceans of mud, old, discolored papers blowing about, piles of garbage and store sweepings, and crushed cats and other matter festering in the sun. How are we to get rid of these things in our civic life? First, get rid of them in your homes and schoolrooms. Letters in the newspapers do not prick the skin of the lazy, venal officials whose duty it is to clean a city, but who are only mindful to bring out the hoe brigade just before elections semi-annually. You must go deeper for reform in these things. You must train a new generation. The boys and girls in your schools will make up the new city boards and mayor and street commissioners. You must train in them a higher sense of home and municipal patriotism, based on a stronger love of fitness, order and beauty. This reform is coming in home and school and city. I think we shall see some of it in our day.—"A Bit of Psychology Applied," Educational Review.

Purcell's Church Music.

In Purcell's great church music, which is far better known than his secular work, he is still full of respect for his works; he is also still dramatic, but dramatic with a difference. He was far too great a man not to see the fine distinction, which foolish people nowadays are apt to ignore, between sacred music and secular; far too great not to realize that, although sacred music must excite nearly all the emotions excited by secular music, or it becomes formal and unhuman, yet it must excite them with a different object and from a different motive or it becomes sensational and sentimental. Many English church composers have fallen into the first error and written music which, as Mr. Barrett says, "is like chaff for dryness and unlike chaff for heaviness." Many foreign composers have fallen into the second—Rossini, for example. Rossini's remark that he "knew only two kinds of music, good and bad," is exactly what might have been expected from the composer of his "Stabat Mater." But Purcell steers a noble course between the two extremes. In his anthem and in his great "Te Deum," the original manuscript of which has been lately recovered by Dr. Bridge, we have the finest work of English church music as well as perhaps the finest work of the master himself.

His connection with Westminster abbey was not the only post of honor he held. He was also organist of the Chapel royal and composer in ordinary to the king, and all this at 25. Besides these regular appointments, we hear of him playing elsewhere—at the Temple church, for instance, on that exquisite organ, which, for chastened and refined beauty has scarcely an equal. At the famous contest between the organ builders Harris and Smith, which lasted for a twelvemonth and became so violent that one night the friends of Harris crept in and cut the bellows of Smith's organ, Purcell was employed to play for Smith. Perhaps it was partly owing to him that the instrument was finally chosen by Judge Jeffreys instead of the one by Harris.—Temple Bar.

Siam Sapphire Mines.

The Pailin mines are spread over an area six miles by two and consist of 13 mining villages, the chief of which are Baw Taka and Baw Dineo. These two are more than four miles apart, but they are joined by an excellent road cut through the forest and well drained. Sapphires are found all over this district. The whole countryside is riddled with holes sunk in the red soil down to the sapphire layer. Formerly the stones were found quite near the surface, but these places have long since been exhausted, although the Burmese still continue to turn over the old heaps in the firm conviction that precious stones grow. Now the stones are found at a depth of from 15 to 25 feet in a reddish, gravelly layer of varying thickness up to 18 inches. The pit sunk is usually some 5 feet in diameter and either square or circular. Soil is raised in bamboo baskets attached to the end of a balanced lever, and when the sapphire layer is reached the stratum is carried to the nearest water and washed carefully for stones. Not more than one shaft in three pays for its working expenses, but when the sapphire layer is struck the profits may be large indeed.

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It is all a question of luck. To dig and work out one shaft occupies two or three men one month. Two or three Burmese generally go into partnership and hire Laos miners to work for them and sink the shaft at the rate 2 ticals (2s. 8d.) per 18 inches. Occasionally sapphires of considerable value reward the miner, but the sapphires of Pailin are of more commercial value because of their quantity than because of their intrinsic excellence.—London Times.

Air In the Bones of Birds.

It is often said by persons who are not well enough acquainted with the science of ornithology to know whether they speak the truth or not that the bones of the turkey vulture are hollow air chambers, so constructed as to admit of continuous flight with but slight effort on the part of the bird. Of late years it has become the general belief that the bones of almost all varieties of birds are simply air cylinders and that the lordly turkey vulture and the condor are not better provided for in that particular than a host of smaller birds.

In order to get some scientific light on the subject, Dr. Crisp dissected 52 species of birds, great and small, but found only 13 in which the wing bones were hollow, and only one, the sparrow hawk, appeared to have the bony air chambers perforated. In 38 others examined by the doctor there were no signs of air in the bones, although in this list there were several birds of long and rapid flight. Dr. Crisp's conclusions are that there are but few birds which have been provided with natural air chambers, and that in cases where the provision is made it is not of such material benefit as has been generally supposed.—St. Louis Republic.

LIFE IN EASTERN BENGAL.

Conditions Which Render the Profuse Use of Opium a Necessity.

In 1857 it occurred to Dr. Palmer at Ghazipur to treat malarial fever with anarcotine derived from crude opium instead of with quinine. He was remarkably successful, and the drug is now in common use as an antiperiodic. But the characteristic of Indian opium is the preponderance in it of precisely this element. Can we, then, infer that opium is a prophylactic against malarial fever? To a certain extent we can, for statistics show that those who take daily 45 grains and upward of opium take enough anarcotine thereby to protect them absolutely against malarial poison, while any one taking over 16 grains will be more or less fortified. It may be mentioned, also, that the morphine element contributes its share as a prophylactic. In the light of these facts, it is interesting to note that in many districts opium consumption bears a close relation to the greater or less prevalence of malaria.

In Assam, for example, in the damp and low lying country on both banks of the Brahmaputra, the average annual consumption per head is 357 grains, the average for the whole province being 141, and in the Bhagalpur district of the Patna division the most malarious part has 42 per cent of the opium shops of the district for only 27 per cent of the population. One of the medical witnesses gave the following lively description of the conditions of life in eastern Bengal: "When a man wants to build a house, he first of all digs a tank, and with the earth from which he has dug the tank he raises a mound, and on the top of that mound he places his house.

"The elevation of that mound depends entirely upon the height to which the annual floods rise. The floods rise with fair regularity, but sometimes they go two or three inches higher than the average, and then the inhabitants of those houses have to live on rafts inside their houses, and their cattle are tethered up to their bellies in water. These people have generally no boats. They paddle about on rafts made of the plantain tree, and the boys go to school in what I call wash hand basins. They are earthen gumlas—earthenware pots. The boy sits at the bottom of the gumla and paddles to school." These poor people are often five miles from their nearest neighbor, and some 2,000,000 of them are dependent for qualified medical aid on a single European doctor with one assistant. What wonder that opium is their household remedy, and that when a man, disabled by malarial fever, finds that a dose of a quarter or half a grain of pure opium makes him a new man, and enables him to do the day's work without which his family would starve he takes it.—Chambers' Journal.

The Ant.

The instincts of the ant are very unimportant, considered as the ant's, but the moment a ray of relation is seen to extend from it to man and the little drudge is seen to be a monitor, a little body with a mighty heart, then all its habits, even that said to be recently observed, that it never sleeps, become sublime.—Emerson.

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confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 23.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. xv, 1-12—Memory Verses, 4-6—Golden Text, Ex. xx, 12—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And it came to pass after this that Absalom prepared him chariots and horses and 50 men to run before him." Absalom was the third son of David, born in Hebron, and his mother was Maacah, daughter of the king of Geshur (II Sam. iii, 2, 3). Absalom signifies "father of peace," but his life would rather suggest one who was of his father the devil (John viii, 44). Because of the murder of his brother Amnon, David's firstborn, he fled to the king of Geshur and was there three years, but through the pleading of the wise woman of Tekoa, employed by Joab, he came back to Jerusalem and dwelt two years without reconciliation to his father, after which, through Joab's intercession, the king became reconciled to him, saw him and kissed him (chapter xiv, 28, 33).

2. "And Absalom rose up early and stood beside the way of the gate." The expression "rose up early" signifies great earnestness and is used many times in Jeremiah concerning God's unwearied earnestness in urging His people to repent and turn to Him. In Isa. v, 11, it is used, as here, concerning the earnestness of the wicked, for here we see Absalom in the place of public gatherings, kindly greeting the people who came to the king to have their wrongs righted and seeking to turn their hearts from his father to himself. The self seeking of the natural heart is often seen in those who seek to advance themselves, no matter who is overthrown, but when this is seen in a son against his own father then the devil is surely doing special work.

3, 4. "Absalom said, moreover, Oh, that I were made judge in the land." He speaks of the justice that he would show if he were made judge in the land, but it should not require much penetration to see that a man who would treat his own father as unjustly as he was now doing would not be likely to do justly by any one unless it might happen to serve his own ends. I heard only this week of a senator who said that no politician would take hold of a matter without considering how it might affect his own political prospects. It is the world's way to live unto oneself; it is only by the Spirit of God that we can deny self and live unto God.

5, 6. "So Absalom stole the hearts of the men of Israel." There was not a finer looking man in all Israel (chapter xiv, 25), but perhaps not one with a blacker heart. "Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain," but "a meek and quiet spirit is in the sight of God of great price," and it is the heart, not the outward appearance, that God looks upon (Prov. xxxi, 30; I Pet. iii, 4; I Sam. xvi, 7). When the king kissed Absalom (xiv, 33), it was the loving kiss of a heartbroken father welcoming his erring son, but these kisses of Absalom were more like the kiss of Judas when he betrayed his Master, for every one was a stab at his father's heart. There are those, even in this day, both in the church and out of it, who "by good words and fair speeches deceive the hearts of the simple."

7. "Let me go and pay my vow, which I have vowed unto the Lord in Hebron." The margin of the R. V. says probably after 4 years, not 40 years. But what a liar he was and how desperately wicked; there was murder in his heart, and that against his own father, yet he seeks to hide it under a pretense of paying a vow unto the Lord, while all his vows must have been to the devil rather than to the Lord. Hebron was his birthplace, but it was also the place where the bodies of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob lay buried, and that his wicked heart could speak of Hebron, which signifies fellowship and carries us back to faithful Caleb, who followed the Lord fully, shows how hardened in sin he had become.

8. "If the Lord shall bring me again indeed to Jerusalem, then I will serve the Lord." This, he said, was the vow which he had made to the Lord while in his banishment at Geshur. If David believed his son, as he seems to have done, how comforted he must have been by this evidence of his son's repentance. How little he thought that with such words from his son's lips the father of lies was in his heart.

9. "And the king said unto him, Go in peace." Believing him to be sincere he gives him a father's blessing, but there was no peace in that foul heart covered by so fair an exterior, for "There is no peace, saith the Lord to the wicked" (Isa. lvii, 21). Peace was within his reach, as it is within the reach of every one who has ever heard of the Prince of Peace, but it can only become the possession of those who are truly penitent and sincerely submit to Him as their Saviour and Lord. "The work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever" (Isa. xxxii, 17). "So he arose and went to Hebron."

10. "Absalom reigneth in Hebron." With profession of devotion to God on his lips and his father's blessing sounding in his ears he goes forth to carry out his devilish designs against his father. The proclamation which he caused to be sounded forth was equal to his saying, "I hereby rebel against my father and drive him from his throne." David so understood it, for he said unto all his servants, "Arise and let us flee, for we shall not else escape from Absalom," and the servants said, "Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my lord the king shall appoint" (verses 14, 15). Contrast the conduct of the king's son with that of his servants and of Ittai the Gittite in verses 19 to 21.

11. "They went in their simplicity, and they knew not anything." This is written of the 200 men out of Jerusalem who went with Absalom. If we would follow Jesus in this spirit, simply trusting, not knowing nor desiring anything but His will, what blessed people we would be and what glory He would get through us, but to follow a leader like Absalom thus blindly is the way to ruin. There are many nowadays who rebel against the word of God and yet have many followers who know nothing of God, but what they hear from others. They are too simple.

12. "The people increased continually with Absalom." How thoughtlessly the crowd will follow a popular leader. How multitudes turn away from the God of Truth and His dear Son to listen to an Ingersoll. In all directions and on all sides an increasing multitude is following the one whom Absalom followed and who would love to destroy Jesus Christ, the King of kings, and His followers. But the Lamb shall overcome and they who are with Him are called and chosen and faithful. David returned in due time, and so will the Lord Jesus. Let us be patient and faithful.

The Loves and Hates of Nations.

How short lived are the animosities of nations! A few months ago there was no epithet too harsh for the German emperor. He was gibbeted in music hall ditties, he was rallied at in the press, and in society unrepeatable things were said of him. Now there is a distinct revival of the patter about "blood being thicker than water," and we are rapidly returning to the conclusion that the kaiser is a splendid fellow. The naval architects toasted him with enthusiasm, and with happy tact the master of many legions has sent a gold wreath to the First Royal dragoons, of which he is colonel, to remind England that Prussia fought by her side at Waterloo. The truth is that the loves and hates of nations are founded, not on kinship nor on history, but on self interest, and as this changes public feeling changes too.—Saturday Review.

Fine Figure.

She—What a splendid figure Miss Philley has.

He—Yes, $3,000,000.—Detroit Free Press.

"It's a Good Thing. Push it Along."

Battle Ax PLUG

Why buy a newspaper unless you can profit by the expense? For 5 cents you can get almost as much "BATTLE AX" as you can of other high grade brands for 10 cents. Here's news that will repay you for the cost of your newspaper to-day.

PILES CURED WITHOUT PAIN.

"For thirty-three years I suffered from internal, and external, and bleeding piles, and spent many hundreds of dollars, without finding a cure. In March, 1895, I was compelled to stop work. During that time I heard of

WINCHESTER'S PILE CURE,

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We guarantee to cure any case of Piles, no matter of how long standing. Sold by all druggists. Advice free. WINCHESTER'S PILE CURE CO., Medford, Mass.

Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., New England Agents, Boston.

For Sale by S. HIGHLEY, 394 Main St., Woburn.

Watterson's Greatest Dinner.

The greatest dinner that ever I sat down to consisted of a leg of mutton dressed with mustard, a bit of hot wheat bread and some fresh butter, with half a jug of fine whisky to wash it down. It was in front of New Hope church in the summer of 1864. Some one had sent Eustis a leg of mutton. Some one had sent Yeatman a large pillbox of butter. Bragg, General Polk's cook, had some flour. Eustis and Yeatman invited Governor Harris and myself. The governor happened to have a key which fitted General Polk's medicine case. All of us united in making the robbery of a vial of Irish whisky, the general himself being absent, and that was the dinner! Glorious dinner!

Please God, the quartet still survives to tell the tale, which they do whenever they meet and can get an audience. Eustis is in Paris, embassador, the same cool, self possessed man in diplomacy he used to be under fire, able, brave and lazy. Harris, touching the eighties, is the dashing, brilliant, impetuous boy he was 32 years ago, and, silver or gold or neither, I look toward him as I write! Yeatman, obtrusive only in his courage on the battlefield, lives the life of cultivated leisure and unambitious rusticity which delighted him most when he was both younger and richer than he is, though he still has his ancestral acres.

That was a dinner!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Jewel of a Wife.

A certain Russian nobleman visiting Paris was noticed to be constantly plunged in deep sadness. He wore on his finger a very remarkable ring, large enough for a bracelet, and which extended over his hand like a buckler for the ring finger. It was of a greenish color and was traversed by red veins.

A lady, meeting him in public, ventured to say:

"You wear a very handsome ring."

"It is not a ring," he answered, "but a sepulcher.

"This jewel," he continued, "is my wife. I had the misfortune to lose her some years since in Russia. She was an Italian and dreaded the bed which awaited her after this life. I carried her body to Germany, where I was acquainted with a celebrated chemist, whom I directed to make of the body a solid substance which I could carry about with me. Eight days after he sent for me and showed me the empty coffin amid a horrid collection of instruments and alembics. The jewel was lying upon the table. He had, through means of some corrosive substance, reduced and compressed that which was my wife into this jewel, which shall never more leave me."—Chips.

Another Illusion Shattered.

The scholarly stoop comes of sleeping too much on large pillows.—Galveston News.

NASAL CATARRH

is a local disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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COLD IN HEAD

The hair, when not properly cared for, loses its lustre, becomes crisp, harsh, and dry, and falls out freely with every combing. To prevent this, the best dressing in the market is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It imparts that silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Jesus Christ was above all a missionary, and no church can be imbued with his spirit and not have a zeal for missions.

In America today there is one law for Crœsus and another for his housebuilders.

Disease attacks the weak and debilitated. Keep yourself healthy and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Woodwork and floors are now stained with a color called forest green. It harmonizes with draperies and coverings of almost any color.

There is no limit to your power to make a mark in the world. Do not join the great army of insignificant people who simply exist, are buried and everybody is glad of it.

We have not yet learned the multiplication table of existence. We are not only beginners, but, by reason of our sins, are perverse, dull, idle beginners.

One of the tendencies of our nature is run to extremes, a dangerous tendency on account of its narrowness and the almost certain reaction which follows it.

God puts every man to a test and proves him and brings out the weak spots in every character.

Prayer is the telephone over which we talk and receive an answer. It is the lever by which the rocks are moved.

Failure had never yet overtaken a single heart that put his trust in Christ.

BUCHANAN & LYALL'S B·L TOBACCO

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STANDARD AMONG CONNOISSEURS

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361 Main Street. Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

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w Winchester.
* Medford.
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Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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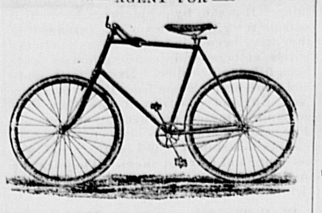

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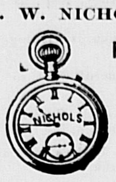

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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7 00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

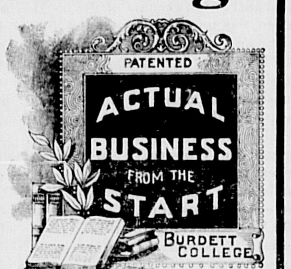
Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,
BUILDER,
8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.
Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM
Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

WHY NOT ATTEND
Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open for Visitors all Summer. Prospectus Free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters'Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

The Woburn Journal

THE WEEPING WINDS.

Be still, ye winds that weep and sigh
And flee o'er woodlands bleak and cold,
As lovely Ion fled of old,
Haunted by Jove's enamored eye!
What power is it that, day and night,
Pursues your mad, meandering flight?

Ye flee as portions of that force
Revealed in sky and land and sea,
That pantheistic deity
Which moves all things in ceaseless course,
And, as from out its secret home,
Your mystic voices, soullike, come.

Oh, sprites divine, ye have the ken
To pierce the future, dark and deep,
Wherefore by day and night ye weep
The foes that yet shall fall to men.
Oh! tell me, tell me, what ye see,
Whate'er it seem, whate'er it be!

Ye will not speak, but evermore
Lament and sigh and madly flee!
Weep on, weep on! Ah, woe is me!
I, too, would weep and outward pour
The soul of grief that in my breast
Impels me on to mad unrest!

—New York Home Journal

PODGELEY'S RIDE.

I am, in a way, Podgeley's godfather in the gentle art of cycling. I gave him his first lesson, which lasted half an hour by the clock, but which lasted me a very much longer period, for during that half hour Podgeley and his bicycle lay about all over me very freely and took liberties with my epidermis which it needed weeks to repair. Podgeley was not hurt, of course. I got the knocks. When he fell off, or with, his machine, I was always on the spot to be lain down upon, you see, so that naturally Podgeley was all right.

For all that he did not learn to ride in that first half hour with me for teacher. He learned nothing then, unless it were a few new words which I may have taught him when he rammed me backward into a stone wall, with his front wheel between my knees and the handle of his machine in my watch pocket. I may have said something original when he did that. I don't know. I remember that I didn't like the position, and that I admired it still less when Podgeley shot forward, with his fingers all over my face and neck, and dragged me sideways down the wall in a sort of general chaos of spokes and treadles and handle bars and Podgeley and me.

That was the end of the first half hour's lesson, and I went to bed after it, and it was while I lay a-mending there that Podgeley went and had 14 shillings' worth of tuition at the Crystal palace. He had four lessons for this sum, but I would bet my last shilling that it required four different men to give Podgeley four lessons. No one man could survive the lot, and it is extremely improbable that any single individual would be well enough to teach Podgeley even twice within a week or two. And if he were well enough he certainly would not be foolish enough—not for 3s. 6d. at any rate. Podgeley ought to be taught from a gallery. That would be the way with Podgeley. The teacher could stand there in safety and shout out his instructions, only the supports to the gallery must be strongly made, for if they received anything like the punishment Podgeley and his machine gave me they would be shaken to their very foundations. That machine of his, you see, was a very demon when roused, and it seemed to rouse it to have Podgeley in the saddle. I am bound to say that any bicycle might fairly lose its temper with Podgeley "up." I don't blame the machine a bit. It must be a maddening thing to have a rider on one's back of Podgeley's stamp, and if I were a bicycle and he behaved on me as he did on that wretched machine I dare say I should go as mad as it does and dash my head against every obstacle I came across and buck, and rear, and skid, and play Old Nicholas generally in order to get rid of him.

It is very generous of me to speak like this of his bicycle, for, as a matter of fact, that machine hurt me very much, and at the time I was not at all inclined to make allowances for it and was disposed to regard its loss of temper and the general abandoned recklessness of its conduct as very unbecoming to a 17 guinea machine, even on deferred payment—for those were the terms upon which some confiding individuals sold it to Podgeley. If they had known a little more of my friend as a rider they would have reflected that there would not be the remotest chance of recovering any portion of the thing bigger than a penny piece after Podgeley should have ridden it for a week or two, and supposing that the payments had become overdue. Why, it is not even now more than six weeks since Podgeley bought that machine, and I am sure he does not know where any of it is at this moment. The fact is, it is dead and distributed long since, and that is partly why I am so generous in speaking of it. De mortuis, I have always thought, nil nisi bonum, which may be translated for my less learned readers, "Don't jump on dead dogs."

I think I ought to admit that there are compensations even for those who have suffered for trying to teach Podgeley.

On my bed of sickness, or rather of contusion and abrasion, I lay and reflected much, and the remembrance of Podgeley's little short, fat figure, cocked up on that bicycle, cheered and consoled me very greatly. His legs are very short ones and do not reach the treadles even when the saddle is dumped down as low as it will go. Thus Podgeley, in order to set the machine going, is obliged to kick at the treadles as they go round, for he cannot keep his feet upon them all the time. Sometimes Podgeley comes down fairly upon the treadle and sometimes he does not. When the latter happens, he gets tipped forward and nearly falls off. Well, the bicycle hates it, of course, and bucks and dashes often enough in a bee line for the first lamppost or curbstone it sees, anxious to pay out Podgeley for kicking at it.

Of course it is very awkward for the man who is holding Podgeley up on these occasions, for the bicycle does not think of any one's interests but its own and involves all concerned in ruin because of Podgeley. Still, it is rather funny. I don't know what the four teachers at the Crystal palace did, but I know that when I tried to teach Podgeley I found it safer to retain a hold of him all the while, because in that case one knew where one was—although, if one let him fall on the far side, one barked such and such a skin and bumped such and such bones against the framework, while the treadles play such and such Old Nicholas with one's epidermis whenever they happened to catch you. One knew, also, that if Podgeley was to be let down on the near side he would lie down on the top of you. You would try to leap out of the way, of course, so as to allow him to have the falling all to himself, but the treadle or the spokes would catch your foot and you would be ready for Podgeley all right when he came avalanching down on the top of you. But if you let go of the fellow in hopes that he would ride a yard or two away and then fall down like a gentleman without involving others in the ruin, one knew absolutely nothing of what would be the next thing to happen.

He never rode away and fell off quietly by himself like a gentleman—that is quite certain. On the contrary, he generally pursued you, as it were, open mouthed, shrieking to you to get out of the way, but giving you no opportunity to do so, because wherever you went he followed immediately and generally brought you to earth about ten yards away, either in the gutter or on the pavement or against the stone wall. When this happened one suffered, besides the physical pains inflicted by the machine, the odium of the rider who would, after helping to extract one from among the spokes and things, begin to explain to what lengths of idiocy and treachery those human beings went who, under the pretense of teaching a friend to ride, took pleasure in putting every possible obstacle in the way of his learning, in order to see him tumble about and then laugh at him. It was useless to urge that one's bleeding shins and racking bones ought to prove that what had happened had not been purposely brought about. Podgeley thought otherwise, and said ridiculous and ungentlemanly things. Podgeley is a gentleman all right on terra firma. It is only when he is perched upon the saddle of a bicycle that all his refinement and good feeling go by the board.

It was soon after his 14 shillings' worth of lessons at the palace that Podgeley came to me and suggested that I should squire him in a trial ride "down town." We live in the suburbs, and we have a High street of our own. There is a fried fish shop in it, and sometimes it is a very "high" street indeed. It was into this busy thoroughfare that Podgeley desired to burst in the pride of his newly acquired character of trained cyclist.

"Wait a bit, Podgeley," I said. "Are you sure you can ride?"

"Of course I can," said he.

"Who taught you?" I asked.

He said he had had four lessons at the Crystal palace. I inquired whether his four teachers were getting better.

"What do you mean?" said Podgeley. "What four teachers?"

"One man didn't teach you all four times, Podgeley, I'll bet," said I.

Podgeley declared that all men were not such clumsy idiots as myself. The same man had given him all four lessons.

"When's his funeral?" I asked.

Podgeley lit a cigarette.

"What about his widow?" I pursued. This conversation was doing my shins a lot of good, and even my side and my head felt better too. Podgeley asked me not to try to be funny. I said it was no effort at all. Then he repeated his inquiry whether I would accompany him down town.

Then I spoke out.

"Podgeley," I said, "you will never get to the town, but, even if you did, it would be the last thing in the world that I should do to accompany you. Bring me a suit of steel armor and I will walk beside you. In ordinary clothes I will not come near you. As for riding with you, thank you very much, Podgeley. I will do it if you have two men with red flags, one before and one behind—not otherwise."

"Why not?" he asked.

"Because of the pavements, Podgeley, and the lampposts, the perambulators, Podgeley, and all that in them is, the shop windows, the vans, the trams, the infuriated populace, the frightened steeds, the policemen, lynch law and your weeping relatives. I hate funerals too."

"Come part of the way with me," pleaded Podgeley somewhat cowed now. "I shall never learn if I don't make a start in public streets."

Well, I agreed to go part of the way with him on condition that if he got into trouble I should ride on and Podgeley was not to claim acquaintance with me, and to those terms he agreed.

We started. Our road is not a busy one. There are trees and garden gates, asphalt pavement and so on. It leads into High street at the bottom end. We live at the top. There was a butcher's cart coming up, and we waited until that had passed along. Then we mounted.

Podgeley was all right for about 30 yards. Then somebody with a clothes basket came out of the garden gate and walked down the pavement a score of paces in front of us. The sight of that person seemed for some reason to infuriate Podgeley's machine. He appeared to me to be quite a harmless looking individual, but Podgeley's bicycle thought otherwise, I suppose, for it went straight for the poor doomed fellow like an arrow from the bow.

Podgeley couldn't hold it. I shouted to him to lean over to the right and steer away from the pavement, but I might have saved my breath. Off went the bicycle straight for its quarry. Over the curbstone it leaped, full of fire and fury, and down the asphalt pavement it careered, silent, but certain as death.

I saw Podgeley madly grab at his bell in order to warn the victim of his tornadolike approach. It was too late. In an instant the bicycle was upon him with a rush and a crash, and the next Podgeley, clothes basket, harmless pedestrian and bicycle were merging in one heaving, surging, vituperating mass, in which I was very glad to have, for once, no hand.

It was the most unprovoked assault I have ever seen, and I rode away, as per agreement, rather than appear to have any connection with so unprincipled a character as Podgeley. I dismounted, however, at a distance and looked back. They were sorting themselves gradually, I found, and there had been no casualty, but there was a great deal of linen lying about the pavement and the clothes basket had the front wheel inside it. Also there were much talking and arguing, and I observed Podgeley hand the other a card and something that looked about the size of half a crown before they parted and his victim limped away down the street.

Podgeley watched him safely round the next corner before he picked up his bicycle to remount. Then he shouted to me and I returned.

"I don't think he's much hurt," said Podgeley, "but it cost me five bob and he's coming for more if it still pains him by tomorrow. What on earth made the blamed thing behave like that?"

I told Podgeley that he had lost his head and leaned over on the wrong side, but he didn't believe me of course. According to him the machine went one way because he tried to steer it the other and because it was possessed of the devil.

Then we met a horseman. I could not help reflecting what a very unfortunate young fellow that horseman must be to have met a Podgeley in the way, and, knowing what must happen, I rode rapidly on. The horse had already begun to dance around on its tiptoes when I passed it, and as I looked over my shoulder I perceived the inevitable already in process of coming about—that is, I saw Podgeley and his bicycle heading straight for the nervous steed and his pallid rider.

I never heard for certain whether there was any actual collision on this occasion, for Podgeley is ever modestly reticent about his achievements, but I know that a couple of minutes later there was a very great clattering of hoofs behind me, and as I escaped to the side of the road horse and rider hurtled past me at full gallop, evidently routed by Podgeley, who pursued them as far as my hind wheel, into which he ran, for want, I suppose, of anything better to run into. I don't know what became of the horseman, but I gather he must have gone round another way if he desired to reach the place he was originally making for.

When Podgeley had finished explaining how wrong it was of me to have got in his way, since he was only a beginner, he remounted and so did I. I hoped that he would now turn and ride back the way he had come, but Podgeley, unsatisfied with his triumphs, was resolved to ride into High street.

"What's the good, Podgeley?" I said. "You'll only ride in at the first shop window."

But Podgeley would have it his own way, and there was nothing for it but to go home and leave him to his fate or hurry along in front of him and watch his movements from a distance so great that no one would suspect me of being in any way connected with him. I decided to adopt the latter alternative, because, as I explained to Podgeley, it would be interesting in a mournful way to see which lamppost the infuriated crowd lynched him to. His people would like to know it and perhaps might find comfort in buying the lamppost and burying it with him or something of that sort. After this fulmination I rode on.

I was not quite right, nor yet quite wrong, in my prediction as to what would be Podgeley's first proceeding on reaching High street. I had said that he would ride in at the first shop window, but he just missed it and shot in at the second, which, luckily for him, was a greengrocer's and had no glass in it. I had turned when I observed that Podgeley really did intend to ride in at a window (he said afterward that he did not intend anything of the sort, but that my silly remark had made him nervous, and as soon as he saw the window he was obliged, malgre Podgeley, to go straight for it—of course it was really his demon machine that overheard and took the hint), and I was just in time to see Podgeley lying on his stomach among the vegetables, his waistcoat in a basket of brussels sprouts and his nose deeply imbedded in a dish of tomatoes, while his bicycle and two little girls lay together on the pavement below, and somebody with a parcel stood over them and rubbed his shin. I did not stop to take Podgeley out of the vegetables, but rode past, and when, five minutes later, I repassed the scene of the tragedy Podgeley was conversing in a heated manner with the greengrocer within, while a policeman led his steaming bicycle, which looked broken kneed and aged, up and down outside and the two little girls and the parcel man waited about to be paid.

Then I went home.

After this experience Podgeley elected to ride no more "down town" for the present. He headed the other way and tried daily to get into the country. But the change of tactics didn't do him any good. Podgeley could never learn to ride like an ordinary person or else his bicycle could never forgive him for his short legs and kick treadle style of riding, or, again, Podgeley is one of those men who are pursued by an evil destiny and never have any luck, how much soever they may court the favor of Dame Fortune.

For whenever Podgeley rode out he met an enemy in the way. Of course everything he met was an enemy to a rider like Podgeley, even innocent babies in perambulators—and was treated as such. Podgeley began to have a very bad name among the nursemaids of our suburb. He became as greatly feared and hated by them as that very Old Nicholas himself of whom mention has already been made, for as sure as ever he saw a perambulator he went for it. The nurses scrambled and hustled and flew, lightninglike, out of his way, but their efforts were generally futile, for the demon machine would not be denied. The babies in the perambulators soon got to know him and started crying as soon as he appeared in view. He is said to have killed hundreds, but this (to do him justice) he denies, and I think myself that report has exaggerated the true state of the case.

Of course Podgeley charged vans and cars and riders and things as well as perambulators. He was very impartial and treated all comers alike, and so matters went on for a week or more.—Fred Whishaw in Today.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly.
Best after dinner pills.
25 cents. All druggists.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Scared by a Locomotive.

The Rev. A. S. Steele, editor of The Epworth Era, describes how, when 9 years old, he was scared nearly out of his wits by the sight of a locomotive. It was in the days when railroads were few, and the boy had never seen a train of cars.

I first saw the cars at the place where the L. and N. railroad crosses Hatchie river, a little west of Brownsville. We went there to take the train for Memphis. I was repeatedly assured by my parents that there was no danger at all, but their assurances only partly allayed my juvenile apprehensions.

We did not have long to wait. The engine whistled some time before it came into sight, and that whistle set my nerves on edge. I clung to my father, and when the monster appeared over the top of the grade I buried my face in his coat and screamed, in spite of his efforts to quiet me.

Just as the engine came opposite us the steam began to escape with a horrible spluttering noise. This was more than I could stand. I broke from my father and started for the woods.

A big pile of lumber was near by. I dived under that, clawing and squeezing up under the planks like a frightened rabbit. My father caught me by the heel and pulled me out.

Then, seizing me by main force, he carried me to the train, while I kicked and screamed like a savage, to the infinite amusement of the passengers. It took my father and mother and the conductor to get me aboard and push me into a seat.

My, my, how I struggled and kicked and scratched and fought and screamed! Do you suppose I wanted to be murdered straight out? I became quiet by and by, but I still dodged every time we passed a telegraph pole.

A Study In Anatomy.

"Mamma, what part of the body is the trombone?"

"No part of the body, my dear."

"Yes, it is, because it says in the paper here that last night, while returning from the symphony concert, Professor Gridel fell and broke his trombone."—Brooklyn Life.

There are soaps and soaps but only one

Sunlight Soap

which is the soap of soaps and washes clothes with less labor and greater comfort.

Makes homes brighter
Makes hearts lighter

Lever Bros., Ltd.,
Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

Literary Notices.

It is announced that the publishers of the old standard electric weekly, LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, founded by E. Littel in 1844, are about to introduce several new and valuable features in their magazine. The most important of these is a Monthly Supplement, given without additional cost to the subscribers, which will contain Readings from American Magazines, Readings from New Books, and also a list of Books of the Month. It is also proposed to extend their field by giving occasional translations of noteworthy articles from the French, German, Spanish and Italian reviews and magazines. A year's subscription to THE LIVING AGE, will then include more than thirty-five hundred pages, filled with the best things in current periodical and general literature, and making four large volumes for only six dollars. Each of the weekly numbers of the magazine contains sixty-four pages. Fiction, travel, essays, biography, poetry, and a wide range of general discussion and information are included in the contents. To new subscribers remitting before Nov. 1st (in which month the first of these new features will be introduced) will be sent gratis the intervening weekly issues from date of payment. Address, THE LIVING AGE Co., 12 1-2 Bromfield st., Boston, Mass.

MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE, with a stirring barrack-room ballad by Kipling, a thrilling installment of Anthony Hope's Phroso, a dramatic sea story by an actual sailor, and characteristic stories by Mrs. Spofford and Clinton Ross, maintains, in the September number, its usual enticing aspect. More interesting even than the fiction are some of the graver articles. Mr. Low's recollections of his art-student days in Paris and of the notable painters whom he came to know there; Mrs. Morton's account of the labors of her husband Dr. W. T. G. Morton, in overcoming incredible prejudice and obstruction and getting his humane discovery of anæsthesia perfected and introduced; the vivacious account of the painter Whistler and his eccentric ways and witty speeches; and Elizabeth Stewart Phelps's account of her life down among the Gloucester fishermen,—all of these are the very best of good reading in their several ways. All are fully illustrated with portraits and other pictures. Considering abiding value as well as immediate interest, the feature of the number is Lincoln's Lost Speech. It is truly a great speech, as persons who heard it have always so ardently testified. Delivered at Bloomington in 1856, it practically created the Republican party in Illinois. But the reporters were so absorbed in listening that they forgot to report, and the speech was supposed until now to be irrevocably lost. Mr. Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, who heard the speech, introduces it with an interesting description of the occasion. The S. S. McClure Co., New York City.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

It is a good plan for farmers who grow rye to save a few bundles to be thrashed by hand and use the straw for binding cornstalks.

Not one complaint has ever been made by those using Ayer's Sarsaparilla according to directions. Furthermore, we have yet to learn of a case in which it has failed to afford benefit. So say hundreds of druggists all over the country. Has cured others, will cure you.

It is proposed to establish a bird day, which shall be devoted to a study of the habits of our common birds, with a view to developing a public sentiment favoring their development and increase.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.

For President of the United States.

Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.

For Vice President of the United States.

Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

THE READING CANDIDATE.

It is generally expected this year that Lawyer W. Grimes will be a candidate, not so much from what he has said himself, but from what his friends prompted by an interest to have the District well represented, have let out. It is evidently expected in Woburn that he will be Reading's standard bearer, as the JOURNAL of that city has lately had several paragraphs with complimentary allusions to him as a probable candidate. Mr. Grimes had aspirations for the office last year, but out of deference to the wishes of the friends of Judge Bancroft did not enter the race.—*Reading Chronicle.*

With Conn and Grimes in the House the 13th District would be ably represented. If the present drift is maintained there can be but little doubt that this will be the combine. It will suit both towns to a dot.

THE TARIFF.

The tariff is saving the Republicans more votes than the sound money issue, and will do so to the end. Those who want to have protection abandoned as an issue are more foolish than the free coinage men are.—*The Lowell Journal, Aug. 21.*

Republicans are getting their eyes opened all along the line. Within a month the tariff will be at the front everywhere. The Democrats can't prevent it, although they are trying hard to do so.

FOR PROTECTION.

Major McKinley made a very able speech at Canton, Ohio, last Saturday. The burden of it was, Protection to American industries. Incidentally he also discussed the money question.

☞ The JOURNAL hears Mr. George C. Conn mentioned for the Republican Representative nominee, a suggestion which we should think might be favorably received by the voters of the District. Representative Beggs, so it is said, positively declines a renomination, and if that is true, of which there is hardly any doubt, then the Republicans must select some other man to fill the place. Four names, besides that of Mr. George C. Conn, are more or less before the public, some of whom it would not be creditable to the Republicans to select. A majority of them would fail utterly to command the whole strength of the party at the polls and their nomination would be an invitation to defeat. Their candidacy would unite the Democracy and divide the Republicans, thus insuring the election of the Democratic candidate. It is claimed that Mr. George C. Conn would have the united support of these factions and gain a triumph at the polls. It may be that Mr. Conn would refuse to listen to such a proposition, but the matter is worth looking into by the party leaders.

☞ Not a few of our influential citizens are talking of John W. Johnson, Esq., for Representative, and it is said the matter has been broached to him, not however with much satisfaction. He hesitates, so our informant says, to accept a nomination even with a good prospect for an election, and it is hardly probable that he will be a candidate. It is our judgment that if Mr. Johnson would consent to the use of his name he would win at the polls, and that he would make a firstclass Representative no one doubts. Party lines would not stand for much in case of his nomination. He is able and honest, and his election would be a credit to Woburn.

☞On the outside of this issue of the JOURNAL may be found an Address to the Public by the Sound Money Democrats of Massachusetts. There are about 400 names attached to it and the number of Mugwumps Anglomaniacs among them is significant. The list too is composed almost entire of Free Traders, or British sympathizers. We would remark to close with that the Sound Money Democrats are greatly displeased with Major McKinley's Protection speeches to delegations from labor organizations at his home last week.

☞ As it is the fashion of the present political campaign for newspapers to publish the names of prominent men who refuse to go with their party this year, we announce with pleasure that Judge P. L. Converse of this city, a Democrat by birth, will vote for McKinley and Hobart in Nov. if he is alive and well. As is well known Judge Converse is one of the most prominent and influential citizens of Woburn; he is a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat; but, as he publicly announces, he cannot swallow Bryan and Sewell, and will vote the other ticket.

☞ The JOURNAL is authorized to state that Francis P. Curran, Esq., who is doing some effective campaign work on the stump for Bryan and Sewell, is a candidate for no office in the gift of the people, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding. Neither will he accept any offer of nomination for any office. It has been said that he is seeking a Legislative election, but such is not the case.

☞ Mr. Charles B. Stone of Acton is in the field for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner and has, it is said, secured a strong backing in the upper part of the county. We are informed that he is a very worthy gentlemen, that he has ability, and would fill the bill in good shape. That changes ought to be made this fall in the personnel of the county government is generally admitted.

☞ Hon. Thomas B. Reed made a great speech at Old Orchard last Tuesday. It was one of his best and held the attention of the multitude like steel cords. Speaker Reed is head and shoulders above them all as orator or stateman. His speech was brainy, original, unique, and convincing.

☞ The impression prevails and is gaining headway daily that Ex-Alderman W. Frank Fowle is to be Mr. John I. Munroe's successor on the Board of License Commissioners. Certain potent influences are operating in that direction and at the present writing the concensus of opinion in political circles is that the Mayor will appoint him.

☞ The Republican Ward and City Committee are preparing for a vigorous and aggressive campaign in this city. At a meeting held one evening late last week Chairman True outlined the work to be done and how to do it which met a cordial response from the members. The Committee will keep open house during the campaign and hold weekly business meetings.

☞ An excellent portrait and biographical sketch of Col. Woodward of Wakefield, who is to be the Republican candidate for Senator in this District, appeared in the last issue of *The Young Republican* of Boston.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Woman—Wanted.
Washburn—Circus.
Miss Porter—Piano.
Ayer & Son—Aermotor.
City—Railroad Petition.
S. Jennings—Mort. Sale.
Oo-operative Bank—Notice.

— A woman wants work. See ad.

— Henry Harrington went to Bennington, Vt., yesterday.

— Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dow will return next Wednesday.

— Mr. Dennis D. Begley is away somewhere in the South on his vacation.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— The alarm of fire Tuesday was for a brush blaze at Mishawum. No damage.

— Mr. Charles Fitz of the Boston Branch went to Bangor, Me., last Tuesday.

— Elliot Trull left here last Saturday for Bethlehem, N. H., a fashionable mountain resort.

— The Co-operative Bank has a notice in this paper, from Secretary Whitcher, which should be read.

— Miss Florence DeLand is seeing a good deal of high life and enjoying it at the Vermont House, Saratoga.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— Monday was another scorcher. It can't be denied that the hot weather this year has been of the most torrid kind.

— As to weather we know of nothmore agreeable than a gentle summer Sunday rain. That is what we had last Sunday.

— Mr. Edwin K. Porter and his sister Florence S. are at Bayside, Greenland, N. H., for a week's vacation, and enjoying it.

— The liquor dealers held a meetinf at the Central House last Saturday evening to confer together on matters of interest to their trade.

— Clerk Finn did yeoman's service delivering the City Reports first of the week. Mr. John Connolly was a "potent factor" in the work.

— Mrs. Henry A. Mott and daughter were thrown from a carriage last week and severely hurt. Luckily they escaped without fatal injuries.

— Quealy Court 32, M. C. O. F., are making extensive preparations for their annual ball to be held on Oct. 30. It promises to be a great event.

— Mr. Nowell, the photographic artist, has returned from a pleasant vacation. He is now doing business at the old stand, Wade's Block.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mayor Allen was laid up last week, and has not yet got over it, with a lame leg. He had Dr. Peck to it several times. He is mending now.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Tripp have departed for West Brookfield, Mass., where they will spend their outing at the home of Mrs. Tripp's mother.

— The next session of the Massachusetts Library Club will be held in this city on Oct. 8. It is expected that a large number of Library people will be present.

— Labor Day will come along in one week from next Monday. Several picnics have been planned for that day and we hope they will have good weather for them.

— Librarian W. R. Cutter and Leonard Thompson, Esq., are lotting on attending the convention of the American Library Association at Cleveland, Ohio, next week.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones is having the Central House painted in fine style, and adding other improvements. Landlord McConnell will be too proud for anything when it is completed.

— When we hear mentioned the names of some of the persons who aspire to represent Woburn in the Legislature it makes us smile all over. It is enough to make a horse laugh.

—"Working" politicians are as thick on our streets as blackberries. They are allowing no grass to grow under their feet either. "Horse-shedding" is a regular employment with some of our local statesment.

— Mr. W. Horatio Clarke of Reading, organist and author, who has been laid up with rheumatism for some time, rode over here last Wednesday to see some of his many good friends. He looked well and was in fine spirits.

— Several things conspired to make Mr. James W. Alexander's juvenile party unsuccessful last Thursday evening week, and the outcome was a slim attendance, and not much of a time. It may be tried over again one of these evenings.

— Mr. William R. Putnam started Wednesday morning for Lyneboro, N. H., his native town, where he will tarry a few days "to view the landscape o'er," and renew acquaintance with the scenes and luxuriate in memories of his youthful days.

— City Collector Maguire is busily making himself obnoxious to the public by distributing the tax bills for 1896, just as though there was any need of his going to all that pains! But some people are happiest when swimming against the tide.

— Ham & Co. say they can't see but that horses have to eat when the times are hard just the same as they do when times are easy; at least their sales of hay and grain go to show it. That's all right; if H. & Co. have something to do we are glad of it.

— Edward J. McDonald of Jones Court lost a valuable dog by poisoning the other night, the third within a short time. Anyone who would kill a dog in that mean, stealthily way, without good and sufficient reason, would be mean enough to do almost anything.

— Francis P. Curran, Esq., addressed the Jefferson Club of Lynn last Wednesday evening on the financial issue of the campaign. On the 20th he made a rousing speech for the free coinage of silver at Salem, and the papers of that city praised it highly.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond and wife returned from an extended carriage drive through New Hampshire last Friday feeling better than when he went away. Nothing ailed him much, only kind of overworked and tired. He contemplated another brief outing.

— The Woburn Electric Light Co. are putting in additional machinery for the purpose of furnishing the N. W. S. R. Co. with power. A larger dynamo and boiler are among the improvements. They expect to have the power ready as soon as it is wanted by by the R. R. Co.

— It looks as though the Common Council have but little faith in the utility of the cleansing of Horn Pond else they would not have refused an additional appropriation of $2,000 for the work. There is never any telling where either of the Boards of our city government will light.

— Miss Florence S. Porter, the piano teacher, has a card in this issue of the JOURNAL, to which we direct attention. She has had a thorough musical education under competent instructors, and is well fitted to train pupils in the art of piano playing. She will doubtless have a large class this fall.

— Conductor Richard Carton entered the employ of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Company in Jan., 1865, and has been there and with the B. & M. continuously ever since. He has been Conductor many years, and is probably one of the oldest ticket punchers, in point of service, on the road.

— Chief of Police "Charlie" McDermott is away on his annual vacation. He is at the seaside somewhere. In his absence Officer Thomas Mulkeen is cock of the walk, that is, he's boss at Headquarters, and things there are running glib and smooth—you bet. Tom has a policy, and one of its good fruits is an empty lockup. That suits us to a T.

— Mr. Frank A. Winn of No. 6 Highland st., who has been an attache of the Boston *Transcript* establishment nigh on to 30 years, visited the JOURNAL office one day last week for the first time, although he has been a resident of Woburn 20 years. Printers generally flock to newspaper offices, but Mr. Winn does not seem to be built that way.

— The able and impartial Woburn reporter for the Boston *Globe* has at last hit the nail on the head. Last Wednesday he said, "there is a strong sentiment in favor of locating an ornamental drinking fountain on the site of the big tree near the Common," etc. Exactly; that's what's wanted, and there are myriads of ears to the ground waiting to hear Mayor Allen speak.

— Some people wonder why the Park Commissioners do not give the big Park an official name. It should have one. Some call it "The Woburn Park," some, "City Park," others "Baldwin Park," and so it goes. It ought to have an official name. The Commissioners should advertise for names for it and invite everybody to send one in, and then let the majority rule. In this way the People would name the Park.

— There is a gay party of Woburn people at Orr's Island, Casco Bay, the scene of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Pearl of Orr's Island." They are Edward L. Shea, Mrs. Edward L. Shea, and Misses Georgiana and Frances Shea. They went down on Aug. 16 and will return this evening or tomorrow. Miss Mamie McKay reports to the JOURNAL that the family are having a great time boating, bathing, fishing, and digging clams in the back-yard.

— Rev. Alfred Noon, the well known Secretary of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, Boston, will preach at the Methodist Episcopal church in this city at 10.30, A. M., and 7 P. M., Sunday, Aug. 30. His text in the morning will be: "A birdseye view of the no-license field," and in the evening: "No-license and Good Government." Mr. Noon is an able speaker and an earnest temperance worker, and those who hear him next Sunday will say so.

— Rev. A. M. Osgood, pastor of the M. E. church, is not getting much rest out of his vacation. Since he left his pulpit here, August 9, he has made addresses at Hamilton, Martha's Vineyard and Sterling, campmeetings; at Nantasket and Wyman Green. On last Wednesday he went to the Hedding campmeeting at Epping, N. H., and after that he will visit briefly among relatives and friends at Raymond, N. H. He will have to come home for rest.

Mr. John H. Hovey has been engaged by Stephen Dow & Co. to superintend their leather manufactory in this city. He has entered on the discharge of the duties of the position. It is said that he is one of the best leather makers in the country, having been engaged in it the greater part of his life, and many years as Superintendent. His last service in that capacity was with E. L. Shaw & Co., the dissolution of which firm threw out of employment. Since leaving them he has traveled considerably in Europe and had a good time generally. Dow & Co. were aware of his worth and have secured his services as Superintendent.

— Mr. H. S. Adams, a Boston Civil Engineer of ability, well-known in this city, has been engaged on important engineering work during the year past. He, besides a good deal of highway construction, has made a large number of surveys for the Arlington Sewer System, and has done important work on the Boston Dock System, especially in South Bay, and has given the best of satisfaction. Mr. Adams is an expert in his profession, and therefore finds a plenty to do.

— Mr. James T. Freeman, of J. T. Freeman & Co., machinists, says business has not been so dull with them for years as at the present time. Leather establishments are putting in no new machinery, and repairing is light. Whereas the firm usually employ from 30 to 40 hands they have less than a quarter of that number now. If McKinley is not elected business will be even worse than at present. It is for the interest of workingmen and manufacturers to do all they can to elect him.

— The celebration of Mr. Charles Williams's 71st birthday at his house, 191 Salem st., last week Thursday, was a very pleasant affair. Quite a good many people gathered at the home of Mr. Williams to congratulate him on his safe arrival at his 71st milestone of his life, by whom an agreeable season was spent. All were cordially welcome and handsomely treated by the family. Everything was provided to make the affair a happy one, and such it was.

— Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. W. Phinney of Warren street were guests of Representative Joshua B. Holden at his fine summer residence at Billerica last Sunday. It was a dinner party in which several Boston ladies and gentlemen appeared besides Mr. and Mrs. Phinney. Mrs. Phinney's description of weather, sports and entertainments at the Algonquin, St. Andrews, N. B., we would remark, were almost as good as actual enjoyment of them as she recounted them to us on her return from that ideal seaside resort.

— We think it would be a good plan for Supt. Sanborn to make and promulgate a rule that all handcars on the road should come to a full stop before crossing a street. A terrible accident, which would no doubt have involved one human life at least, from a collision between a rapidly moving car and an equally rapidly moving team, was averted by only a hair's breath in this city a few days ago. It was a very narrow escape for all parties concerned, and set us to thinking how such accidents might be prevented, and to suggest the plan of stopping the cars.

— Mr. James W. Alexander, General Agent for the "Home Treatment Improved Gold Cure," is doing a good work in this city in "rescuing the perishing" from the slavery of strong drink, and his good work deserves the encouragement and material support of all friends of temperance and those who care for the welfare of their fellowmen. There is no question but that the cure permanently reforms and saves nine men out of ten who take it, and the records give better reports than that even. It is no longer an experiment—it is a living know-so. It cures. Drunkeness is a disease, as much so as typhoid fever, and only medicine and medical treatment can save the victim.

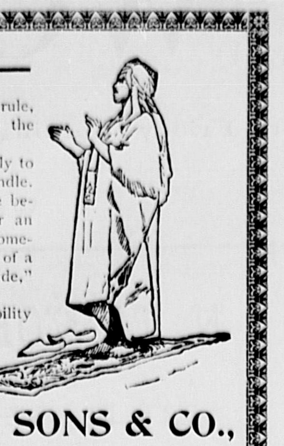
— This is a question that the JOURNAL has pondered over a great deal one time and another: Why is it that the Woburn Cemetery Commissioners, with a fund of about $50,000, nearly all of it free from individual restrictions and therefore available for general improvements, should not cause to be built a decent entrance to Woodbrook? A spirit of hoarding appears to have the Board in its grip, and has had for years, which is all wrong. The entrance gate and fences around Woodbrook are not creditable to the Board or the city; they are an eyesore to well regulated visions and refined taste, at home and abroad; and for one we say that there should be a change in them. Of what value to anybody is hoarded wealth?

— The ceremonies of dedicating the Wyman Green fountain, provided by the generosity of the citizens of Central Square, came off on the evening of Aug. 20 in accordance with the JOURNAL's order of exercises. Mr. Nathan W. Frye presided and opened the meeting with a nice speech, which was followed by the presentation of the fountain to the city in a fine address by Rev. A. M. Osgood, and its acceptance by Mayor Allen in eloquent words. The Woburn Brass Band furnished excellent music, residences were brilliantly illuminated, and it was a gala evening. The fountain is a beauty and an object lesson for other parts of the city. There are lots of spots that ought to be similarly adorned and probably soon will be. These fountains set off a place wonderfully well and give the stranger entering within its gates a more favorable impression than almost anything else.

— In the estimation of Capt. Linwood E. Hanson no place quite comes up to Old Wells Beach for a seaside resort, and he governs himself accordingly. He has been spending most of the summer there since getting back from General Muster, and the more he gets of it the more fond of it he grows. Wells Beach lays right over all of them on the coast for natural attractions. From it one gets the widest and grandest ocean view in New England, interrupted by nothing except Boon Island with its lighthouse, and that only enhances the beauty of the waterscape; the Beach itself is long, hard, and glorious for drives; the seaweed is greener and the rockweed tougher than anywhere else; there are no such rocks for lounging; the music of the "breakers" is more sonorous and musical than elsewhere; all of which is according to Capt. Hanson, and if he don't know, who does?

— Mr. Mark Downs of Cummingsville is canvassing this vicinity for subscribers to a valuable political publication: "Silver and Gold; and Parties, Problems and Leaders of '96," with which he ought to do a large business. The book is profusely illustrated with portraits of the Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates, political orators, leaders, and men of national political fame, which greatly enhance its worth. It contains a great deal of the best and most reliable literature bearing on the financial issue in the present campaign, also on the subject of tariff—cuttings from Congressional records, speeches of eminent men, platforms, etc.; and besides these there is a wealth of information within the covers of the book which every American citizen who would be well informed should possess. The volume is a political *vade mecum* which gathers and puts in permanent form all this knowledge, which makes it the more desirable and valuable, and as this is "a campaign of education" no voter should be without it.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.



When in Doubt—

Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side,"—*come to us.*

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The Festival given by the Scandinavian Luthern church last Saturday evening was largely attended and proved a gratifying success. The programme was carried out in the best of shape. Those present enjoyed the affair immensely, and the proceeds must have increased the church building fund considerably. On account of illness Mayor Allen was unable to open the Festival with an address and his place was filled by Rev. Mr. Brandelle, Lutheran minister, of Lynn, who discussed two questions, namely: "Why do Swedes keep up their language here?" and "Why another Swedish church is needed in Woburn." In treating the latter question Rev. Mr. Brandelle, made some statements which we think facts do not sustain. There are about 500 Scandinavians in this city and of these the Swedes constitute much the largest part. The Swede Evangelical church on Montvale avenue has 100 members and 300 parishioners, who contribute to its support. It is Congregational in creed and government and a member of the Woburn Conference. Among the number left are some Danes and Norwegians, and the balance of the Swedes are Lutherns, who are now trying to erect a house of worship. It can be easily figured out that their membership is small, and that instead of being in a majority, as stated by Rev. Mr. Brandelle, they constitute a small minority of our Swede population.

— Capt. C. P. Jayne of this city has been highly complimented by the receipt of an invitation, with autograph letter from Hon. George F. Seward for the Committee, and ticket, to a grand dinner to be given in honor of His Excellency Li Chung Tang, at the Waldorf in New York Saturday evening, August 29. President Cleveland having invited His Excellency, the Chinese Viceroy, to be a Guest of the Nation during his visit to this country a committee of leading New York gentlemen, among them John Russell Young, Fred. D. Grant, John E. Ward, and others, conceived the idea and formulated plans for entertaining him on a grand scale, and the above date has been selected for the ceremonies and dinner. The committee will present an address to the Viceroy, and Dr. Martin, President of the University at Pekin, President Angell of the University of Michigan, Ex-Secretary of State Foster, Dr. Baldwin, Secretary of the Methodist Board of Missions, and other distinguished gentlemen, will make addresses. The occasion promises to be a notable and very interesting one. Capt. Jayne was formerly engaged in the China trade as commander of some of the largest steamers in its waters and is well acquainted with the country and people. Hon. George F. Seward, we believe, was American Consul General at Pekin during the years Capt. Jayne was there and the two gentlemen are well acquainted with each other. The President has appointed General Ruger to care for His Excellency Li Chung Tang while here, and leading men are vieing with each other to do him honor. We are not informed whether or not Capt. Jayne will attend the festivities, but the invitation, considering the source from which it came, is certainly a signal mark of respect to him.

— Last Monday a well dressed and intelligent looking gentleman, a stranger, apparently about 70 years of age, with an unusually elastic step for so many years, was seen examining intently the old Warren Academy. A little later he was noticed pacing slowly along Canal street, occasionally halting as though trying to find or locate something. It occurred to the beholder that he might be looking for the Horn Pond House of 1843; or the Middlesex Canal and the lock that existed there in those days; or perhaps the paddle-wheel pleasure boats with which the Pond used then to be dotted. An hour after, the stranger wended his way down Winn street still evidently in quest of something. Glancing at the Martin Ellis house, the old Warren Academy boardinghouse, his countenance brightened; he wiped his gold-bowed glasses; he looked again, and then left. Evidently the stranger had found what he went down Winn street after. The curiosity of the scribe was excited and he took steps to find out who the stranger was and what it all meant. His investigation was crowned with success. The man was Deacon Samuel Boynton, an old respected resident of Biddeford, Maine. He was revisiting scenes among which some of his schoolboy days were passed. He attended Warren Academy, and left it in August, 1843, just 53 years before his visit last Monday. He came back to see how much, if anything, was left of those scenes. The Academy building was there but not just where it used to be; the 14-acre grounds had been cut up and built on; the boardinghouse was moved away, but not much changed in appearance; there was no Horn Pond House, no canal, no pleasure boats on the water; and the town, which was then a little quiet village, not much more than a hamlet, was changed far beyond recognition. In 1843 Parson Bennett was his pastor; he went to school with Benjamin and Ephraim Cutter, and others still remembered; these were not here; and so after all, if there was any pleasure in Dea. Boynton's visit to the scenes of his boyhood it was deeply tinged with melancholy and far from satisfactory.

— We are going to have Leon W. Washburn's Great Allied Shows, Big Three Ring Circus, Museum, Menagerie and Hippodrome here on Friday, Sept. 4. To mention all the special acts and the names of the artists would take columns and the long list of animals that are in the well selected menagerie are too numerous to catalogue. The hippodrome races are most exciting. The big and little elephants and the baby lions are among the special features.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

Regular meeting was held on evening of August 20.

Granted petitions of O. F. Bryant and Caroline M. Smith for edgestones.

Petition of Charles F. Woodward, President of the Woburn & Reading Street Railway for turnout received, filed, and hearing ordered for Sept. 5.

Concurred in referring order a loan of $7,000 for Sewers to Finance Committee; also on ordering joint special committee to confer with Overseers of Poor concerning matters in that Department; also in ordering Street Light Committee to get up a contract with the Woburn Electric Light Co. for lighting the streets.—Report of City Auditor received and filed. With the report was an important communication from the Auditor.

Voted a transfer of $3,000 from Miscellaneous Department for macadamizing Main st.—Report of Finance Committee for a loan of $2,000 for clearing out Horn Pond accepted and adopted.—Rejected bill of $200 from J. M. Ellis for watering streets.—Transferred $1,000 from Mis. Dept. to Police Dept.—Rejected order to pay city laborers $2 a day.—Ordered telephone for Hose House at Cummingsville.

The following street lights were ordered: 1 arc light at junction of Beach and Salem streets, and 4 incandescents removed; 1 arc light corner of Montvale Ave., and Central street, and 4 incandescents removed; 1 incandescent on Pearl st., and 1 incandescent on the corner of Main and Alfred streets; 1 arc light corner of Main and Page Place, and 3 incandescents removed; 5 incandescents on Cambridge st., and 5 incandescents on Bedford st.,; 1 incandescent removed at corner of Eldredge st., and Montvale Ave., and 1 located between Eldredge and Central street on Montvale Ave.; 1 arc light on Main opposite Stoddard st.; 1 incandescent removed on Main st., and 1 on Stoddard st.; 1 arc light corner of Pine street, and Montvale Road; 2 incandescents removed on Pine street; additional lights: 5 incandescents on Merrimac street, 5 on New Boston, 2 on Grove, 1 at corner of Plympton and Scott, 2 on Eastern Ave., 2 on West, 1 on Green corner of Vernon, and 1 on Centre streets.

Adopted in relation to Elm Ave., Nichols street extension, Frances st., and new street from Central street, to B. & M. R.R. The favorable report on widening Main street, northerly from Church street was not accepted.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This branch of the city government held a special meeting on Saturday evening, August 22.

Concurred in the Aldermanic order for transfer of $3,000, and then adjourned.

The agricultural department reports an abundant corn crop in most sections of the corn belt.

MARK-DOWN

And Grand Clearing-out of all Odd Lots and Short Lengths.

PRICES REDUCED!

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Personal.

This week will about wind up business at the beaches along the N. E coast, and for a month more the rush will be to the mountains. It is said by people who know that seaside resorts were never so thronged as they have been this year. Everywhere the hotels, cottages and boarding houses have been filled to overflow. Every year more and more people come from the West to the New England coasts and the Canadians come in increased numbers every season. The coast of Maine has been packed with visitors this summer, and future years will see more and more of them. They leave a mint of money in Maine, and she is getting rich off from her seaside guests.

W. F. Taylor is stopping in Vermont.

Ernest Estabrook is at Brattleboro, Vt.

Harry P. Davis is at North Woodstock.

Herbert S. Riley, Esq., is at Bridgton, Me.

Grace Callahan is visiting at Canaan, N. H.

Annie E. Bancroft went to York Beach for hers.

Dr. and Mrs. S H. Sanborn and the children are at Brooklin, Me.

Dr. Harry G. Blake's wife and children are at Kennebunk Beach.

Fred. W. Prior is traveling in the South on business for Prior Bros.

Miss Flora Nichols will resume her pedagogic tasks in about two weeks.

Mrs. E. C. Luce, the singer, made Vineyard Haven her summer resort.

Carrie B. Nelson and Elva A. Caldwell are down on the coast of Maine.

Miss Eliza Eager has been entertaining relatives from Connecticut lately.

Edna Johnson's address a few days ago was Norcross House, Monument Beach.

Last week Mr. E. R. Beggs of Confluence, Pa., visited Mrs. T. G. Beggs here.

Mrs. James Graham is entertaining Miss Emma Fitch at her home in Cummingsville.

Miss Amelia McFarland of Pleasant st. has gone to North Conway to finish her vacation.

Mrs. Fred. J. Brown of Canal st. is at Hyannis, one of the most delightful old spots on the Cape.

Florence Clemson has been taking in New York City. Her father, Mr. F. W. Clemson, went with her.

Daniel Jones, Charles Greenleaf, Michael Cuneo, Edward Cullen and James Nagle were camping out on Concord river.

As Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take his vacation a day or two at a time only, all orders will receive prompt attention.

Daily they come flocking back from the watering places and mountains. The summer vacation season is about past and gone.

Arthur Wood, baggageman at the Centre Station, has got back from a vacation visit to New Hampshire and is at his post of duty again.

Miss Julia Ball, with her little brother John, is spending her vacation at Bucksport, Maine. She will return in time to take her place in the High School.

There have recently been entertained at the summer residence of Mr. J. Q. A. Brackett at Southport, Me., the following Woburn and Stoneham parties: Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Ramsdell, Mrs. Ellis and Mr. Boyce.

Mr. Frank Gould, proprietor of Scott's Lotion, an excellent medicine by the way, made a flying trip to Portsmouth, N. H., last Monday. He says business is at a standstill all over the country, N. H. not excepted.

As fine a stock of fruits and vegetables as is to be found in Woburn is on exhibition at the Metropolitan Market, James Durward, Jr., proprietor. Farther along are to be seen meats of all kinds, choice in quality, and up to date in every particular.

Peaches are improving in quality in this market right along. No finer ones can be bought in Boston than Cuneo & Crovo offer to their host of customers at prices that defy successful competition. They have the cream of the trade. This is the proper date on which good housewives should can their peaches for winter use.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after

SEPT. 18, 1895.

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	42c.
" Turkey,	42
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	5 & 10
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	17
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	10
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or $1 00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug store.

Coming This Way.

Leon W. Washburn's Big Circus, Museum, Menagerie and Hippodrome is coming to town, and he will certainly give the public the worth of their money. The list of equestrians, tumblers, acrobats, arealists and jugglers, is large and varied, and some startling novelties are announced. In the menagerie there will be found a large collection of the denisons of the jungle and desert and the beautiful colored birds of paradise, the venemous reptiles and the many rare trained wild beasts are objects of study and admiration for all beholders. The Elephant, the Bactrian Camels, the Shetland Ponies, the Baby Lions, the Little Elephant, the Leopards, the monster Asiatic Lions, the ferocious Pumas and the long limbed Kangoroos are the features among the animal display together with many other interesting beasts from foreign climes. There will be bands of music, a solid silver caliope, and many gold bedecked cages, a number of majestic tableaux wagons, and the grand free exhibition on the show grounds, in which Captain Bailey, the San Francisco Fireman dives from the top of an aerial ladder one hundred and twenty-five feet high into a life saving net. The date is Sept. 4.

There is a Cure for Malaria.

This is a very common disease, much too common, the more so because there is a POSITIVE CURE for it. Hundreds of our citizens certify to this fact and proclaim DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLET the SURE CURE. They are highly endorsed by both physicians and the people as a NEVER FAILING REMEDY for MALARIA, grippe, colds, pneumonia. Thousands of cases are on record in which they were successfully used.

Price 50 cts. a box.

For sale by Arthur Whitcher and Gordon Parker and by druggists generally.

The prospects are that the largest flow of honey ever secured east of the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic coast will be obtained this season.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST—Preaching by Rev. W. E. Schliemann, of Winchester, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer Meeting at 7 P. M. Church Covenant Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by Rev. Alfred Noon, of Boston, Sec. Mass. T. A. S. at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A birdseye view of the No-License field." Preaching by Rev. A. Noon at 7 P. M. Subject: "No-License and Good Government.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. March at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Let your Lamps be burning." Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. At 5.45 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting in small vestry. At 7 P. M. meeting in Lecture Room; address by Rev. Wm. A. Farnsworth of Cesarea, Turkey. Rev. Dr. Farnsworth will sail about Sept. 15, for Turkey, where he has been a missionary 40 years. Usual Meeting Wednesday evening.

Married.

In this city, August 23, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, John F. Foley and Mary V. Gillis, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 22, Mary E., daughter of Edward and Mary Kirk, aged 2 months.

In this city, August 25, Nellie S., daughter of Michael and Annie Ahearn, aged 9 months, 7 days.

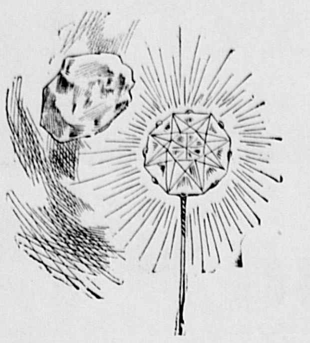
In Boston, August 26, Harriet G. Wardwell, aged 84 years, 5 months, 14 days.

THE DELINEATOR

for September is the finest number yet issued of this great Fashionable Magazine. It is the herald of Autumn Styles, and contains no less than nine beautiful colored plates of Fashions and Millinery in lithograph, half-tone and oleograph effects. Nothing like it has ever been attempted before, and at its subscription price of $1.00 a year it is more than ever a marvel. Copies for sale and subscriptions taken by

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



A Diamond In the Rough

may do as a figure of speech, but what we want in the actual article is a diamond that sparkles. We have a good assortment of dazzles. A very attractive stone can be secured for a comparatively small price.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

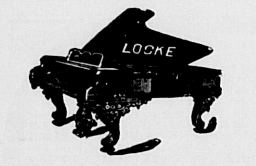
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke.

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

We are Selling a Regular 50c. Corset for 39c.

Our regular BV Corset for 50 cents is an exceptionally good quality. We have a good line of Ladies' and Childrens' Hose in prices from 5 cents a pair up. If you are going to have a new fall dress you had better call and see how nice you can have the skirt made for $2.00. We sell a nice lined Skirt for $2.95.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

SUNSET AT PASQUANEY.

The clouds, as islands on a darkening sea,
The light of westward hastening sun,
Do almost hide;
But outlined are, with such a radiancy,
Just as of molten gold, that the eye, outdone,
Can not abide.

Now bursting through the leaden mass of mist,
The level rays that show day's end is near,
The hilltops fire;
If all so quiet were that one would list,
The ethereal harmonies to hear
Would one aspire.

But stealthy night with somber shade, though flecked
By cloudlets still effulgent in the west,
Comes on apace;
While Heaven's blue with myriad stars is decked,
And Nature gently draws the world to rest
With silent grace.

—O. Q. JR.

His Silence Was Golden.

When Mr. Bryan delivered his 16,000 word speech in New York, as well as during his tour Eastward, he has not once mentioned the Tariff. Well, that is his safest course, considering his record, and a very shrewd course it is. His avoidance of the Tariff issue is Mr. Bryan's way of saying, "The Tariff is settled." Not that Mr. Bryan believes that the Tariff is settled, any more than does Mr. Whitney or any of the other Tariff reformers. Three years ago Mr. Bryan declared the Tariff a vital issue and advocated Free-Trade as the panacea for all ills. Nor did he accept the Wilson-Gorman bill as a settlement of the question. He said, during the discussion on the Wilson bill:

"I think the duties all the way through this bill are higher than necessary and I favor the bill not because of its perfection, not because the duties are brought down as low as they might be, but because the bill is infinitely better than the law which we now have, and is a step in the right direction.

Why does Mr. Bryan falter in his "steps" toward Free-Trade? Why does he not labor for that "perfect" bill which would give us Free-Trade? Can it be because he is afraid to face the issue, after two years test of only "Tariff Reform?"—*American Economist.*

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

W. C. T. U.

Our Union took no vacation this summer. Notwithstanding the heat, the meetings have been well sustained on the second and fourth Mondays of each month.

On Monday, August 24, we had reports concerning narcotics, and also temperance instruction in public schools. The Superintendent of the former department has recently placed a copy of the law forbidding the sale of tobacco to minors, in every place where the article is sold in this city. She reported, that in most cases, the dealers received her respectfully.

Following is a copy of the Massachusetts Temperance Education Law: An Act requiring Physiology and Hygiene to be taught in the Public Schools.

Be it enacted by the Senate and the House of Representatives, in General Court assembled, and by authority of the same, as follows:

SECTION 1. Physiology and Hygiene, which, in both divisions of the subject shall include special instruction as to the effect of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics, on the human system, shall be taught as a regular branch of study, to all pupils in all schools supported wholly or in part by public money, except special schools maintained solely for instruction in particular branches, such as drawing, mechanics, art and like studies. All acts or parts of acts relating to the qualification of teachers in the public schools shall apply to the branch of study prescribed in this act.

SEC. 2. All penalties now fixed for neglect to provide instruction in the branches of study now prescribed by law shall apply to the branch of study prescribed in Section 1.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect on the first day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and eighty-five.

A recent canvass of our schools reveals the fact, that in not one of them has the law been complied with. Several teachers personally interested have done some faithful work of their own. All honor to them. While the responsibility for the nonfulfilment of this law cannot be supposed to rest chiefly with the teachers, it seems that there is a lack somewhere. The question arises, are the Christian Temperance men and women of Woburn willing to have this law thus disregarded? Have we not all some duty in this matter?—PRESS SUPT.

All to Himself.

Col. Charles F. Woodward of Wakefield seems to have the field all to himself in his candidacy for the Senatorship in the Middlesex-Essex District. The Colonel has developed a well directed capacity for business in his career, and "business" is what is wanted in the Legislature.—*Reading Chronicle.*

RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal.*

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

North Woburn.

Mr. Carl Perkins was in town this week.

Mr. A. R. Linscott is visiting in Waterbury, Conn.

Miss Nellie Rodd of Haverhill spent last week in town.

Mr. Clarence Pierce and his wife are away for a few weeks.

Mr. Walter Searles and his wife of Townsend are visiting in town.

Mr. Lewis Bond and family are at Nantasket Beach for the week.

Mr. Whidden and his daughters have returned from New Hampshire.

Mr. Daniel O'Brien is fixing up the place which he recently bought on Pearl street.

Mr. Irick Peters and Homer Danforth left Monday for Bangor, Maine, in the vicinity of which they will make a short visit.

Mr. Jonathan Thompson of Elm street who was at first thought to have suffered a slight shock of paralysis is up and around again.

Mr. Lewis F. Bond fell fourteen feet in the elevator of his store in Boston last week but was fortunate enough to escape with only a bad shaking up.

The steam road roller has not been used on the new roadbed on School street and consequently it looks much as though a sand-storm had just struck it.

Quite a large number gathered at the social given by Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T., at Vidette Hall last Tuesday evening. Addresses were made by several members from other lodges and there were readings and music.

Quite a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Linscott gave them a pleasant surprise last Monday evening, the occasion being the 5th anniversary of their marriage. There was music and dancing and refreshments were served. A handsome wall-cabinet and other presents were received by them.

The Rumford Cycle Club road race will be held sometime between the 15th and last of September. It will be a 10 mile race open to all and probably over the same course as last year, and some valuable prizes will be given. The Club is in a prosperous condition and is constantly taking in new members.

The old cannon lying on Newton Mountain near Mountain st., and regarding the ownership of which inquiry was made in the Woburn *News* last week now belongs to the Rumford Historical Association of this village. This old piece was bought in 1849 by subscription raised by some of the people of North Woburn, the greater part of which was given by Col. Frank Winn. Mr. Mortimer Eaton of School st. is probably the only person living who subscribed toward it, and he has given his part to the Rumford Association. By the will of Mrs. Winn the widow of Col. Winn, all that was left of the property after paying the legacies was left to the Unitarian Chapel Association of North Woburn, and so the cannon with quite a number of other curiosities fell to them. They in turn presented all of the collection to the Rumford Association. The Association is soon going to have the cannon brought down and mounted in front of the Rumford House, as was the desire of Col. Winn who has always been considered the chief owner of it. The history of this old relic is very interesting. It was originally on the British brig-of-war "Boxer," whose armament consisted of twelve 18 pounders and two six pounders. She was captured by the American brig "Enterpize" in a very fierce conflict off Penquin Point, Me. In the battle both commanders were killed and the Boxer was so badly damaged as to be useless as a war vessel, and so was sold into the merchant service. Her guns were taken to the Charlestown Navy Yard. This gun, which was one of the six-pounders, was bought by the North Woburn people in 1849, they paying one cent a pound, and the gun weighing about 1,950 pounds, and it was hauled out from Boston by oxen. When brought here it was mounted on the original ship carriage but this becoming decayed it was cut up and a new one made for it. When the old one was cut up a lot of bullets were found in the wood. The cannon stood part of the time on Sam's Hill, part on Ward's Hill, also on what was called the tan-bank, which was in the rear of the Charles Nichols estate, and a good deal of the time it stood in the pines near the corner of School and Merrimac streets. When the first soldiers came home from the Civil War the cannon was taken down to Meetinghouse Hill and fired there. At this time quite a number were hurt by an accident which happened in firing it. Nights before the 4th of July it was dragged through the streets and fired off by the younger people, and it was spiked a number of times by persons not liking the noise. At the time of the railroad celebration about 10 years ago, it was dragged up to Newton's Mountain to fire off but it was found to be so rusted inside that it was dangerous to fire, and did not make much noise, so it was not used. It has lain on the mountain ever since and is in a position where it can be seen by a telescope from the shop of Mr. Marshall Tidd of Ward st., who has kept watch of it all the time. It was fired the night before the 4th three years ago but did not make much noise. It is hoped that a gun carriage like the original can be obtained for it, and when mounted in front of the Rumford House it will at last have found its appropriate resting place. The cannon is 6½ feet long, 4-inch bore, 1 foot in diameter at the muzzle, and 16 inches at the breech. It bears the Royal coat-of-arms and a date 1713 on it. The third figure of the date is somewhat obliterated by what appears to be a bolt driven into it, but enough remains to show that it is 1713. The cannon also bears the marks: M. No. 575, W. Co., 177, and also what is either a figure two or a combination of the figures 7 and 6.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Block Island, R. I.

Stand where you will, and survey the coast from Race Point, Cape Cod, to Montauk Point, Long Island, and Block Island stands out as the unique gem in the horizon.

Newport is simply fashionable; Narragansett Pier, opposite, ditto, and hot as mustard. Nantucket is fine but sandy and quite forbidding in look, while this unites the advantages of all in itself, without their faults.

A mainland resort has its enervating land breeze; its loafers from the cities; its crowds coming daily by electrics and trains, to block up every avenue to comfort and quiet enjoyment; while mosquitoes and flies furnish the finishing scourges of the place; but an island of moderate size is free from human, insect and atmospheric plagues.

"Leagues north, as fly the gull and auk,
Point Judith watches with eye of hawk;
Leagues south, thy beacon flames, Montauk.

"Circled by waters that never freeze,
Beaten by billows, and swept by breeze,
Lieth the Island of Manisses.

"No greener valleys the sun invite,
On smoother beaches no sea birds light,
No blue waves shatter to foam more white."
—*Whittier.*

This Island lies 10 miles from the mainland; 13 from Montauk Point, Long Island; and is seven miles long, and 4 wide. It originally belonged to the Narragansett Indians, who called it Manisses, that is, "the soft and flowery land." Here was made most of the wampum used as money, by the tribes of the mainland.

Long before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, when the Narragansetts and Mohegans were at war, the former left the island in canoes to attack the Mohegans on the opposite shore; but had not gone far before they discovered the canoes of the enemy approaching on a like errand against themselves. They immediately put back, and lay in ambush in a swamp.

When the Mohegans had landed, and passed inland, they came out, destroyed their canoes, and stealthily following, surrounded them on the top of what is now called Mohegan Bluffs, the beauty spot of the scenery, at the southeasterly part of the island, where the Mohegans were annihilated.

This lone sentinel in the Ocean, is a stocky, sturdy looking bit of land, with a name whose origin is akin to is shape, for it was named by its first discoverer, a Dutchman, Adrian Block, after himself in 1614.

The English from Massachusetts, soon got possession of it, and John Alcock with three others purchased the title of it from the Indians for a "mere song." These first settlers at the request of Roger Williams united themselves with Rhode Island.

In 1661, there were 30 colonists, and 400 Indians.

In 1700, 200 English, and 350 Indians. In 1800, 713 whites and 16 Indians; so rapidly do the aborigines dwindle away before the whites. Today there is a resident population of 12,100 people, mostly agricultural, (the last Indian having recently died) who get a good living on more than 300 farms.

The land, contrary to what is usually the case in such localities, is a fine clayey loam. There are no ledges, but boulders, no doubt brought here during the glacial period, originally were very numerous, these have mostly disappeared, and reappeared in the shape of more than 300 miles of stone wall, which subdivides the whole island up like a checker-board into little fields, no part being exempt.

In climate, Block Island is without a rival on our coast, beating even Nantucket and Newport in its wonderful equability. Seldom is the summer temperature above 75 degrees, and never in winter descending to zero, and rarely below 15 degrees above.

Such is the influence exerted by the Gulf Stream here, that plants are seen which could not exist on the mainland; while some northern specimens are seen which are not anywhere south of Southern Labrador, except in Watkin's Glen, N. Y.

Mosquitoes are unknown. People who cannot sleep, ten miles away, on the adjacent shore, find it hard to keep awake after nine o'clock, and have to be shaken up to get them down to breakfast in season. The sea breeze sets in every day, at about 10 o'clock a. m. and the land breeze blows out at 5 o'clock.

One of the peculiarities of the place is the number of fresh water ponds, some 100 are said to exist, one, Great Pond, covers 1000 acres.

These ponds have the biggest water lily leaves and blossoms ever seen, the surfaces being fairly covered with them.

From the highest point, "Beacon Hill," 300 feet high, this "Gem of the Sea," lies stretched out far below, like a checker board, on which the Island yeomanry play their little games of life, in the spaces walled in; while on all sides are seen the boats fishing for the "Treasures of the Sea," often catching West India fish, which come to these shores in summer with the Gulf Stream.

The view of the surface from Beacon Hill cannot be better described, than by saying, that it looks like a heavy choppy sea considerably magnified.

The magnificent Crescent Beach furnishes the finest bathing place, in the warmest water on our northern coasts.

Black sand, such as was once used to blot with in writing, is abundant and fine.

A remarkable fact, for so northern a location is, that native coral is found in quantity, both on the eastern and western sides.

No snakes, mosquitoes, or other wild animals exist here.

There is no natural harbor, and no decked vessel could make a landing, till the present breakwater was constructed, but now steamers run regularly in summer from Providence, Fall River and Newport, touching at intermediate points, coming round the famous Point Judith, which is shorn of its terrors at this season.

The value of the seaweed annually gathered is $20,000.

Here is the famous place, of all places for fine fish, cod, sea bass, blue fish, sword fish and black bass are on the table almost with the hook in their mouths, brittle, flaky, no fishy taste, but nutty, sweet, and white as snow.

The roads are fine all over the island, a thing quite unusual in such localities.

There are a dozen or more good hotels here. The Ocean View is the largest. The Spring House where your correspondent is heavenizing away the time, is on a high point overlooking all, and is happy in the possession of a mineral spring, which, like the one which Ponce de Leon vainly strove to find in Florida that compelled eternal youth, or would if it could be found, has, or is reputed to have, most wonderful qualities. It is said that no one has ever been sick at this hotel, who used the water. A young lady from Springfield, who came here in an expiring condition this season, after one week's use of the water, fully recovered her health, caught twenty-five pounds of cod fish in one day, ate two pounds of it at one meal, rode a wheel one hundred miles, captured a first class lover, was married, and off on her bridal excursion to Europe before we arrived here, taking a full supply of the water to prevent any relapses till she got back.

A cow (an Alderney one of course) was taken sick and was just breathing her last, when some one ran with a pail of this spring water (the one with iron in it) and turned a lot down her throat, when immediately she looked up smiled, went to eating grass and in three days thereafter, gave twelve quarts of cream at one milking for the use of the hotel. Talking of staying in Woburn, dosing for malaria, tormented by microbes and bacilli, is all nonsense, come here where the microbes are a foot long and bacilli still longer, juicy, delicious and very digestible, and as they cook them with wine sauce and serve them with the spring water, they cannot hurt even an invalid, if you could find one, which is not in this hotel.

Uncle Joe Dodge says, that even their horses are superior to all others. Not only do they render equine services, but are trained like dogs to act as setters as well. He told me that one day a gentleman, who was riding round on one of these specially trained Bucephalusses, was utterly surprised to see his horse suddenly sit down on his haunches, while he was compelled to execute a toboggan slide off his back in the operation. On inquiry, he was informed, that this horse had been trained as a "*Setter,*" that he saw game just ahead, so he performed the doggy feat of making it manifest to his rider, and quietly waited for him to shoot and slowly got up, looking sadly back as if pitying the gentleman for his ignorance.

On another occasion, this same horse ridden by the same gentleman, was quietly walking on the beach in the edge of the surf, when suddenly he sat down on his haunches in the water, with his nose pointed seaward. When the astonished man was informed by a bystander that the horse was "trained as a setter for fish as well as for game," and that no doubt he saw, or knew of a school of fine fish close to.

A very pathetic story was told me, of a beautiful Narragansett squaw daughter of the chief of the Island, who loved a young warrior of the tribe; but her father having more ambitious notions in his mind concerning the disposal of her hand, sternly forbad the match, and ordered her to prepare to marry a prominent chief whom she hated. The lovers were in despair, and resolved to die together rather than be separated; so when they saw no other escape, they went to one of the beautiful ponds here, and embracing each other jumped into the water; when she was changed into a beautiful white pond lily, and he into a yellow one; thus constant even in death, her beauty was preserved for all time; while the sweetness of her character was forever kept in the unmatched fragrance of the flower; and so to this time, they have always been seen together in every pond in the Island, an example of undying constancy, which even death could not prevent.

True Love, the gift of Heaven
Knows neither death or change;
It was not born of earth to basely die,
But soars at last to immortality.

P. L. CONVERSE.

August, 1896.

LEON W. WASHBURN'S

Big Allied Shows!

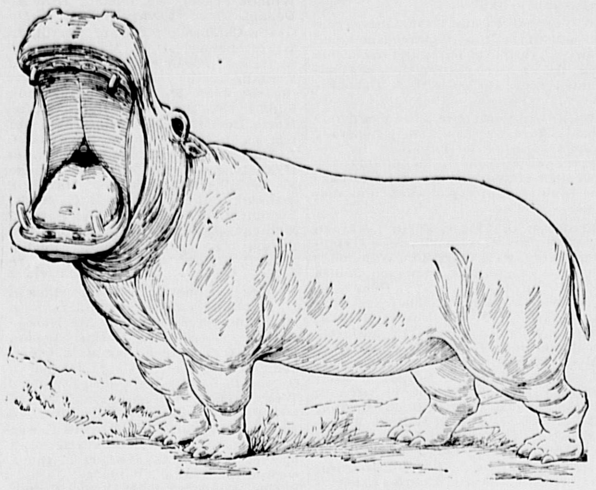
3 RING CIRCUS, ROYAL MENAGERIE,

Realistic Wild West, Museum and Aquarium will Positively Exhibit, Rain or Shine,

At Woburn, Afternoon and Evening,

On Friday, Sept. 4.

No Postponement of Date. Show Lot on Salem and Wood St.



The largest HIPPOPOTAMUS in captivity.
The greatest of all curiosities, JO JO The Dog Faced Boy.
Many exhibitions to be seen in the ring ot one time.
Realistic Wild West scenes despicting true life on the frontier.
Another great feature with the show is The Female Clown.
Free. Capt. Thos. Bailey will dive headforemost from the top of an aerial hook and ladder truck 125 feet high to a net below at 1 and 7 P. M., positively free to all!

Look out for the GRAND STREET PARADE.

Be on hand to enjoy it. Bring the Ladies and Children to witness the Grand Free Street Procession in the forenoon. See and hear the $10,000 Steam Calliope and Bands of Music. Two performances daily—2 and 8 P. M. Doors open one hour earlier.

☞ We Exhibit Rain or Shine.

Protection.

No man can outdo me in opposition to monopolies; but the manufacturers of this country should not be thus characterized. They have no princely fortunes; in general they have no independent means. Their all is in the brick and mortar of their establishments, in the machinery, in the organization, in their trade. And how many of them today would be willing to sell out for first cost, and below first cost, if they could do it! He who would break down the manufactures of this country strikes a fatal blow to labor. It is labor I would protect.—*Hon. Wm. McKinley.*

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

The Tariff the Main Issue.

We don't quite agree with the Democratic suggestion, that the Republicans drop the tariff agitation, and devote the campaign argument entirely to the money question. We are of the opinion that the main issue is not the money, but the tariff. No one ever knew the money question to be discussed during bad times. It is only done when the times are in an unsettled condition, as now. Give us a good protection tariff, and the money question will settle itself.—*The Young Republican.*

My little boy when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Everything Political.

Between now and election time every reader in New England wants complete political news, and that is what he is sure to obtain if he reads the Boston *Journal* regularly. No paper in New England gives such perfect reports of everything connected with the political arena as is to be found in the *Journal*, and Republican and Democrat alike go to its columns for the latest information. Thanks to the *Journal's* special connections with the important cities of the South and West, the news of the nation is gathered in the most complete manner possible, and the Washington dispatches of Coolidge show the exact situation of affairs in the national capital. A feature of the *Journal* which is creating universal talk throughout New England is the series of bright political cartoons of "Boz," who is without an equal in his particular field. Read the Boston *Journal.*

WINCHESTER.

Edwin B. Robinson expects to enter Yale Theological School this fall.

The French Canadian Club will hold their picnic at Winslow's Grove, Horn Pond, on Labor Day.

This town has secured a steam road roller under a late Act of the Legislature. It is a good thing to have.

The Winchester C. T. A. Society have arranged to hold their annual picnic on the Prince estate near Wedge Pond on Labor Day.

Editor Wilson's wife and son Price are at Goose Rocks, Kennebunkport, Maine, for a few weeks. Arthur Hamilton, the genial whole-souled boniface at the Goose Rocks House, will do the handsome thing by them.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

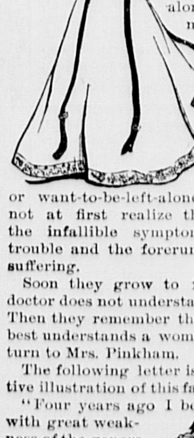
WOMEN DISCOURAGED.

GOOD AND SUFFICIENT REASONS FOR THE BLUES.

Doctors Fail to Understand Symptoms That Are Danger Signals.

A marked trait in woman's character is to place implicit confidence in her physician.

A man must work entirely from theory in the treatment of female diseases, for unfortunately facts based upon actual knowledge, belong to the female sex alone. Many women who periodically suffer with attacks of faintness, dizziness extreme lassitude "don't care" or want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do not at first realize that these are the infallible symptoms of womb trouble and the forerunners of great suffering.



Soon they grow to feel that the doctor does not understand their case. Then they remember that "a woman best understands a woman's ills," and turn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one positive illustration of this fact:—

"Four years ago I began to suffer with great weakness of the generative organs. My womb was prolapsed; I suffered with continual backache and all the other pains that accompany that weakness. I tried doctor after doctor, had operations. The final operation after which I became a total wreck, was scraping of the womb. A friend, one day, recommended to my husband your Compound. He bought me a bottle. The relief I experienced after taking it, was wonderful. I continued its use, and I am glad to say my recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that knows me."—MRS. B. BLUHM, 4940 San Francisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Office of Woburn & Reading Street Railway Co.
Wakefield, Mass., Aug. 20, 1896.
Charles F. Woodward, President.
James F. Shaw, Treasurer.
To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn.

The Woburn & Reading Street Railway Company hereby respectfully petitions for authority to construct a turnout on Washington Street, opposite the land of Leo Oakes and extending 200 feet north of hydrant number 533; also for authority to construct a curved track to connect the tracks of said company with those of the North Woburn Street Railway Co. at the junction of Montvale Avenue and Main St., and to set poles and run wires in connection therewith.

WOBURN & READING STREET RAILROAD CO.,
By Charles F. Woodward, Pres.

City of Woburn—In Board of Aldermen, Aug. 20, 1896. Upon the foregoing petition, It is hereby ordered, that fourteen days' notice be given by the petitioner to all parties interested, that this Board will on Saturday, the fifth day of September, 1896, at 8 o'clock, P. M., take into consideration the expediency of granting the prayer of the above petition, when any parties who object thereto, may appear and be heard. Said notice is to be given by publication of a copy of said petition and this order thereon in the Woburn *News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Passed. JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.
A true copy. Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert H. Brown to Alpheus H. Hardy, Solomon P. Stratton and George M. Reed, as they are Trustees under the will of Thomas C. Wales, late of Boston in the County of Suffolk, for the benefit of Hannah D. Robinson and others, dated June 8, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2281, folio 198, and by said Trustees assigned to Stephen Jennings by assignment dated June 24, 1896, and recorded with said Deeds, Libro 2476, page 165, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on **Monday, the 21st day of September, 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—

All that parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, near East Woburn or Montvale, on the westerly side of Vernon st., and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said street distant southerly from land now or late of Adna Page, measuring on said street three hundred fifty-five and 6.10 (355.6) feet, and running south 4° 58' east by said street, sixty (60) feet; thence at right angles westerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster, one hundred (100) feet; thence northerly by other land now or late of said Foster, sixty (60) feet; thence easterly by other land now or late of said Foster one hundred (100) feet to the point of begining, containing 6,000 square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Brown by John J. Smith, by deed dated February 20th, 1894, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2254, Page 195. Subject to the restrictions contained in a deed recorded with said Deeds, Book 2202, Page 15.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments. Two hundred dollars in cash will be required at the time and place of sale.

STEPHEN JENNINGS, Assignee and present owner of mortgage.
COLBY & BAYLEY, Atty's for mortgagee, 47 Court St., Boston.

To Let. Sept. 1.

Tenement No. 63 Pleasant St.

7 rooms in good order. Pleasantly situated. Sewer connections made. Rent reasonable to right party. Inquire of HENRY F. BULFINCH, Wilton, N. H., or Wallace M. Bulfinch, Woburn, Mass., at Hartwell's Market, Main street.

WOBURN Co-operative Bank.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank

Thursday, Sept. 10, 1896,

At 7.30 P. M.,

in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of issuing a new series of Shares, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

Miss Florence Porter,

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTOR,

92 Pleasant St. Woburn.

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

☞ Furnished Rooms To Let.

HAY! HAY!

English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN, 71 Wyman Street.

WANTED.

Two rooms and board for two ladies, not more than a quarter of a mile from the High School. Terms must be stated and reasonable.

Address Box 228, Watertown, Mass.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,
MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO., Littleton, N. H.
N. PARKER, Manager.

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

Would like to go out WASHING or CLEANING by the day or hour, and furnish reference if required.

Call at 6 Spring Ct.

SALESMAN WANTED.

A young man with large family acquaintance to act as Salesman for a Boston Butter house in this city.

Apply 214 Purchase St., Boston.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Burlington.

Mr. E. S. Barker, the well known Boston business man, has employed Mr. George A. Blaisdell, Electrical Engineer, to equip his elegant residence in this town, the Gen. Rodman mansion, with electric lighting. Mr. Blaisdell is an expert at the business and will do a fine job for Mr. Barker.

Just a Moment.

We advertise today 1 Lot of Ladies' Wrappers for 75c. each. These are good styles and well made. Wrappers usually sold at $1.00.

Ladies' Duck Skirts $1.37 each. A Bargain in a Summer Corset at 50c. a pair.

Children's Muslin Caps 13c.

Ladies' Belts in Leather, Silk, and Metal.

C. Willard Smith,

WOBURN.

Swansdown Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,

—DEALERS IN—

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

☞ Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

George H. Leslie,

NURSE,

No. 75 Pearl St., North Woburn.

Nursing by day, night, or day and night. Best of recommendations. Terms reasonable.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

—AT THE—

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE, 415 Main Street.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND —the bad habits and early vices of young men and their disastrous consequences. Young men and old men, those who suffer from nervous debility and exhaustion, the wasting away of the vital strength and power from hidden drains or intemperate habits can readily find relief for body and mind by writing the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y. They employ a full staff of physicians and Specialists, who treat at a distance by correspondence or at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, all this class of diseases. Those who suffer from low spirits, irritable temper, a "broken-down" nervous system, and such distressing symptoms as backache, dizziness, shooting pains in head or chest and indigestion, sexual excesses or abuses, all the result of exhausting diseases or drains upon the system,—will find a permanent cure after taking the special prescriptions sent them from the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute. This association of medical men have prepared a book of 1000 pages, profusely illustrated, written in plain language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability, by home-treatment, of such diseases. The World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., will on receipt of twenty-one (21) cents in stamps for postage and wrapping *only*, mail, this useful book. It should be read by every young man, parent and guardian in the land.

The Key to the Situation —if you suffer from Sick or Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, or any derangement of the stomach, liver and bowels—is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Mildly and gently, but thoroughly and effectively, they cleanse, renovate and regulate the entire system. One little "Pellet" for a gentle laxative—three for a cathartic. They're purely vegetable and perfectly harmless: these tiny, sugar-coated granules of Dr. Pierce.

A PICTURESQUE JAPANESE ISLAND.

An Ideal Place Where Death Has Never Come and Where Poesy Dwells.

Miyajima is an island midway in the inland sea, lying so far within the bend of the Aki shore that it cannot be seen from the route of the large ocean steamers that pass through those enchanted waters. To reach it most appropriately one must take one of the tiny coasting steamers from Osaka, and, touching at a dozen quaint little ports on the matchless voyage, at last see the mountainous green island, with temple roofs showing here and there through all the dense foliage of the heights, and, standing far out in the water, a heroic torii, fit gateway to that ideal place where death has never come, where religion and landscape loveliness, legend and poesy, still dwell, where the simple villagers, the gentle old Shinto priests and the tame deer, protected by the gods and loved by the people, maintain an atmosphere foreign to the busy new Japan of railroads, parliaments, imported military tactics and modern war vessels. Or one may take the railway from Kobe to Hiroshima and then a jinrikisha for 12 miles along its bay and be ferried across a narrow strait to this isle of the blest, which will impress the more with its Arcadian features when one comes to it from all the bugling, parade and din of mimic war that goes on in the shadow of Hiroshima's picturesque castle keep and at its port of Ujina, chief naval station of the empire, and, during that victory year of 1894, port of departure of transport ships to Korea and China. Then one can accept the legend that Miyajima grew from one of the congealed drops that fell from Izanami's jeweled spear, and that Itsukushima and her two sisters, daughters of the god of the sea, aptly chose it for their favors; that their temple rose from and floated in from the sea, and that the great water torii grew with the tides as naturally as any coral reef.

There is a small village at the foot of a green bank, but that is off by its commonplace, profane self, and the temple is embayed in an amphitheater of the hills, with a shore and water foreground all its own. On the shore line at the edge of the village a noble torii of Oshima granite, each pillar and crossbeam a single stone, marks the entrance to sacred ground, and this road, following the curve of the shore, is lined for a quarter of a mile to the temple with tall stone lanterns, the same alignment of votive lights continuing for half a mile along shore at the other side of the great shrine.

The water torii is the unique and great feature of Miyajima's shrine, and one grows very familiar with it from its representations by Japanese artists in every line. The colossus is formed of great beams, each hewed from the single trunk of a camphor tree and strengthened at the base by crossbeams joining low parallel columns, which give it balance and solidity and most impressive effect. These beams are covered below the water line with such a heavy growth of barnacles and marine plants that the torii seems very reasonably a part of the sea god's kingdom and creating. This skeleton gate in the sea is so delicate and fairylike in a first distant view that one is not prepared for its great size and the impressive sense of its proportions when one floats in between its great camphorwood piers, as massive and solid as masonry. Sculling through this notable gateway and across the water court of approach at high tide, one may visit every part of the temple and penetrate to the farthest labyrinth, passing beneath galleries and bridges and floating before the open fronts of the great shrines. The galleries connecting the different parts of the temple have, strung along their leaves, hundreds of quaint little bronze and iron lanterns, all votive offerings, as also are the pictures that hang in line above them and form a famous gallery of ancient art.—Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore in Century.

The Cheapest Funeral.

Some millionaires during their lives appear to enjoy the luxury of preparing at great expense the splendid mausoleums they wish to occupy after death. M. Lalanne, a wealthy Parisian, went to the other extreme. He had a horror of anything like ostentatious funerals, and after bequeathing over 1,000,000 francs to various public institutions of his native town he directed that his body should be buried at the cheapest possible rate—in fact, like that of a pauper. A shabby one horse vehicle carried his remains to the fosse commune, or common grave, and the cost of the funeral was only 6 francs, or less than 5 shillings—that being the charge for the cheapest kind of funeral under the French system, where the undertaker's business is a state monopoly.—Chambers' Journal.

Insect Bites.

The London Lancet remarks: "Many people do not know how easily they can protect themselves and their children against the bites of gnats and other insects. Weak carbolic acid sponged on the skin and hair, and in some cases clothing, will drive away the whole tribe. We have no doubt that horses and cattle could be protected in the same way from flies, which sometimes nearly madden them."

SOUND MONEY DEMOCRATS OF MASSACHUSETTS

ISSUE AN ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

Leading and Influential Citizens Urge Adherence to Time-Honored Principles of the Party.

At the recent convention in Chicago a platform was adopted by a majority of the delegates declaring for the free coinage of silver at a ratio which would inevitably result in the substitution of the single silver standard of value for that now existing, for a partial repudiation by payment in depreciated silver of the obligations of the United States government, for an indefinite issue by the federal government of legal tender paper money, for the abolition of the individual right of private contract in financial matters, for the reconstruction of the federal judiciary in the interest of party politics, and for other doctrines totally at variance with the well recognized principles of the Democratic party as formally set forth in all previous party platforms.

After the adoption of this platform, about one-third of the entire number of delegates declined to vote for any presidential candidate.

The majority of the convention then proceeded to nominate for the presidency a man who had publicly foresworn all allegiance to the Democratic party unless it declared for the free coinage of silver, and who has since the Chicago convention been an active candidate for a nomination by the Populist party.

Under these circumstances, it becomes the duty of the Democracy of Massachusetts to decide whether it will support the platform and candidates of the Chicago convention, representing as they do political doctrines totally opposed to the historic and fundamental principles of the party, or will continue to stand for sound money, the independence of the judiciary and the liberty of the citizen, and in financial matters reaffirm the platform adopted at the Massachusetts state convention of April 21, 1896.

The State Platform.

The state platform referred to contained the following concerning the question of national finance:

"Believing that the true interests of the people require that the earnings of trade and the wages of labor be paid in money that is intrinsically worth in all the markets of the world what it purports to be worth, we demand the maintenance of the existing gold standard of value, and that the government shall keep all its obligations at all times redeemable and payable in gold; and we oppose the free coinage of silver and any further purchase of silver bullion or the coinage thereof on government account.

"We reaffirm the demands of our recent State platforms that the government shall take the initial steps for the withdrawal from circulation of the legal tender notes issued in time of war under the pledge of prompt retirement.

"We demand that the necessity for an adequate medium of exchange in all sections of our country shall be met by provision for an elastic banking currency, subject to such government control as shall insure uniformity and redemption in standard coin on demand."

After earnest and careful consideration we believe it to be our duty, as loyal members of the Democratic party and as firm believers in Democratic principles of government, to oppose the Chicago platform, and to urge our fellow Democrats in Massachusetts to do what they can to secure the nomination by the approaching state convention of candidates for the electoral college who, if chosen thereto, will vote only for such candidates for president and vice president as believe in and will uphold the principles of honest money; private liberty, and orderly government for which Democracy has hitherto stood.

While we deplore as un-Democratic and dangerous the revolutionary doctrines of the Chicago platform respecting the right of private contract, the interference with the federal judiciary, and the repudiation of out national debt, we recognize that the most dangerous of them all, because the easiest to realize, is the demand for the free coinage of silver as a full legal tender at a ratio under which the parity of that metal with gold cannot be maintained.

What Free Coinage Means.

Free coinage at 16 to 1 means the substitution of silver now worth about 50 cents on the dollar for the money now in circulation.

This would tend to an advance of about 100 per cent in the prices of all commodities.

Such an advance would mean a loss of about one-half of the purchasing value of the annual income of all persons living on salaries, pensions and fixed incomes, and of the cash value of insurance policies, savings bank deposits, and all similar investments.

It would mean a loss of about 50 per cent in the purchasing power of wages if these continue to be paid on the basis of existing rates.

The only way for those dependant on day wages or annual salaries to equalize these conditions would be to secure by strikes and agitation an increase of 100 per cent.

If such an increase were to be secured, the wage-earner and the salaried employe would gain nothing over present conditions. Their money would buy no more than it does today.

Every one knows, however, that wages and salaries could not be doubled or increased in the same ratio as the prices of commodities; and, therefore, the wage-earner and salaried employe, two classes comprising nearly one-half of the people of this country, are sure to be irreparably injured by the free coinage of silver.

Nobody can make anything by a depreciated currency except the employer of labor, the employer of persons on a salary, the dishonest debtor, the financial speculator who can turn any condition to his profit, and the owners of silver mines.

Everybody else, and, above all others, the wage-earner, must lose.

Moreover, such a change in our standard of value would certainly be accompanied by financial panic, business disaster, and industrial depression, throwing hundreds of thousands out of employment. The experience of the coutry in 1893 was but an indication of what would happen.

Believing that a depreciated currency is one of the worst evils that political folly can bring about, believing also that the special mission of the Democratic party should be today, as in the past, to stand for honest money, for a strict construction and limitation of the powers of the federal government, and for the liberty of the individual, we are unalterably opposed to the un-Democratic doctrines of the Chicago platform.

Adhere to Principles.

We, therefore, urge the Democratic voters of Massachusetts to co-operate with us in a patriotic and determined effort to prevent any departure in our party action from these time-honored principles of popular government which have been the special property of the Democratic party from the days of Thomas Jefferson to the days of Grover Cleveland.

We urge them to send honest money delegates to the state convention, to the end that that body may make a stand for true Democratic doctrines; may support the state platform of April, 1896, rather than the Chicago platform of July; may nominate candidates for the electoral college who, if chosen thereto, will vote only for such men for president and vice president as believe in honest money and the principles laid down in the aforesaid state platform; and may select as candidates for state offices Democrats of like belief.

We appeal to our fellow-Democrats throughout the state to spare no personal effort to protect the party and the nation from the greatest danger that has confronted either for more than a generation.

We appeal to them to unite in a determined effort to save the Democracy from absorption in Populism, to protect the people from the incalulable evils of a depreciated currency, and to save the country fom repudiation and dishonor.

Frederick O. Prince, Boston; Nathan Matthews, Jr., Boston; Thomas J. Gargan, Boston; S. K. Hamilton, Wakefield; George T. McLaughlin, Sandwich; James E. McConnell, Fitchburg; Henry R. Reed, Boston; Henry C. Thatcher, Yarmouth; John B. Moran, Boston; John F. Cronan, Boston; George F. Maxwell, Brookline; John L. Nichols, Somerville; Phineas Pierce, Boston; Joseph L. Sweet, Attleboro; Sigourney Butler, Boston; Charles F. Adams, 2d, Quincy; Alfred S. Hayes, Boston; Charles Head, Boston; John C. Lane, Norwood; William T. Jenney, Medford; Godfrey Morse, Boston; L. D. Brandeis, Boston; J. D. Emmons, Walpole; Charles J. Barton, Melrose; W. C. Newell, Melrose; Charles E. Stratton, Boston; H. H. Curtis, Boston; P. J. Cummings, Attleboro; Morton Prince, Boston; Alden G. Alley, Chelsea; Gordon Abbott, Boston; Samuel L. Buffington, Swansea; William H. Burnham, Lawrence; John T. Burnett, Southboro; Robert M. Burnett, Southboro; G. Loring Briggs, Brookline; John F. Boland, Boston; John G. Blaisdell, Carlisle; William E. Bump, Middleboro; G. Dexter Bump, Middleboro; R. P. Barry, Melrose; Lawrence Bond, Newton; John Bordman, Jr., Concord; James A. Barnes, Ware; W. S. Burrage, Boston; Edward P. Brown, Palmer; Harry E. Bicknell, West Cummington; Henry R. Burbeck, North Abington; C. Bullock, Worcester; William M. Buffom, Boston; Albert D. Bosson, Chelsea; P. M. Crane, Barre; Charles A. Conant, Boston; Theodore M. Clark, Boston; H. C. Crafts, Northampton; John Cutler, Newton; John Crowley, Medford; Francis Campbell, Cambridge; George R. Chase, Medfield; Richard Cunningham, Wellesley; James M. Codman, Jr., Brookline; Charles F. Chamberlayne, Bourne; James E. Cotter, Hyde Park; Herman W. Chaplin, Dedham; John Crowley, Dedham; T. B. Cotter, Winchester; J. P. Converse, Medway; C. B. Carpenter, Spencer; Samuel F. Coffin, West Newbury; T. J. Casey, Norwood; James H. Carter, Wakefield; Henry J. Corthell, Norwell; James E. Delaney, Holyoke; Frank B. 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White, Boston; Moses Williams, Jr., Brookline; Henry M. Williams, Boston; William H. White, Boston; Andrew H. Ward, Allston, and many hundred others.

Rivers Versus Sewers.

The sweet poet William Cowper is needed to sing the funeral dirge of English rivers. About 50 years since I had to pass a year in smoky Manchester. In 1800 the river Irwell, flowing through the town, had been a pure, pleasant stream where fish abounded, as some old men could well remember; when I was there, it was a foul ditch of inky hue and loathsome smell. The legal business which I had, in part, to attend to in Manchester was the way in which some of the mill owners used the water of the canal passing through the town, so that my thoughts were specially directed to river and canal pollutions.

Years have rolled on since then, factories have largely increased in number, more and more of England's beautiful rivers and country scenes have been fouled and blackened, but the worst feature of all has been that the factories have not only used the rivers for the legitimate purposes I referred to, but have made them the outlet of all their filth—streams of muddy refuse. More unhappily still, the thousands of cottages crowded in these large manufacturing towns have needed outlets, so sewer drains have been formed, the only outcast for which is the unfortunate river or stream of any kind flowing through or near the town. Year by year this evil increased, more rivers being doomed to put on the inky hue, until whole towns, with their 100,000 of inhabitants, thus caused the rivers to be polluted, and at length the noblest, grandest river of the world, because flowing through the greatest, wealthiest city of the world, yielded its once pure waters and tides to the yoke, and, oh, tell it not to the shades of departed artist painters, poets, historians or lovers of nature, became one vast cesspool for the 6,000,000 inhabitants who dwell near its course.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Color of Mary's Hair.

The exact tint of the Scottish queen's hair has been always a vexed subject of discussion. Some give it an unmitigated red—Michelet, for instance, who so far forgets himself and history as to call the poor lady a great red camel. Others, siding with chivalrous Sir Walter, boldly endow their martyred queen and mistress with rich dark brown tresses. It should not be forgotten, however, that red hair, even modest auburn, suffered a severe eclipse during the early years of our century, whereas, under the Valois no one with any pretensions to elegance could be seen wearing it black. In this particular at least Mary Stuart must have had the advantage of Queen Margot, who inherited her father's dark coloring and was reduced to dissemble nature's shortcomings by the perruquier's art.

We are told of three gigantic blond lackeys kept in her service and brought to the shears as regularly as sheep. Brantome, indeed, protests that his incomparable princes could carry with grace "even her natural black hair, twisted and plaited a l Espagnol, as she sometimes wore it, in imitation of her sister, the queen of Spain." But no such need of insistence, one feels, when he comes to praise the curled golden tresses of the Scottish queen. "Alas," he cries, "what profanation was that at the dreadful moment of her death when the barbarous executioner snatched her bonnet and there lay revealed those same fair locks, now whitened, thin, and wintry, which her friends of France had so often seen to admire, curled and adorned as befitted thier beauty and the queen they graced."—Macmillan's Magazine.

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DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE FOX.

The Mother Fox Has a Large Family to Provide For.

Let us take a glance at the private life of our foxes. The vixen lays up her cubs in early spring, in mild winters very often in January and February, but I should say that most cubs are born in March and April. She chooses a nice, quiet place to draw her earth. Often some cornfield is chosen that has been already sown, for foxes are very clever and soon discover that a field that has been worked is not likely to be disturbed for some time. She selects a suitable bank and in that produces her cubs, which average, as a rule, from five to seven in number. At first, of course, they eat nothing, but live entirely upon their mother's milk, like puppies, but soon they require more nourishment, and nature prompts their fond parent to provide them with something more substantial. This she does by eating small rabbits, birds, rats and beetles, which, on arriving home, she casts up for her family in exactly the same way as a dog does for her young. As soon as they grow big enough to come out of the earth and play about, the vixen removes them to another earth where there is a plentiful supply of water—as little foxes are thirsty little souls and require plenty of drink.

One of the most charming sights is to see a family of baby foxes at play. The vixen is now assisted by her spouse in providing for their family and they both bring in young birds, rabbits, etc. A fox larder is one of the most wonderful sights I know of and certainly our friend Reynard is very catholic in his tastes, for nothing comes amiss to him, from a beetle or cockchafer to a young lamb. Rabbits also form a large item in his bill of fare, but moles and rats are the staple food, so that it is not all damage that our little red rover accomplishes. No doubt a hungry vixen is not particular, but one cannot blame her if she helps herself a bit too freely, for it is hard for her to travel far for her young ones' support.

Fox stories that have happened within my knowledge have been many and various. On one occasion a very nice litter of cubs was brought to the house. They were too young to do well without their mother and with one exception all died, but this little survivor was adopted by a Pomeranian dog, who at the time had a litter of puppies and took to her foundling quite happily. This cub grew up and used to come in to dessert with the dogs and would sit up and smoke a pipe. They all lived in the pantry and were quite a happy family, living together until the cub was a year old, when it broke its chain and escaped. After three or four days it returned and from time to time used to go and come at its will; but, alas, one day it never returned! I never heard of her death, so we may hope she lived to a good old age. In the Fitzwilliam country I once saw a very pretty fox that had three white pads, but I never saw it but once again. In Devonshire a fox used always to live on the top of a pheasant stack in one of the coverts. He was always to be found there and in the summer did not mind people walking past the stack, but directly the hunting season began the shutting of the gate was quite enough for our friend, who went at once. He was hunted for several seasons, but never caught. He was a very beautiful fox, with a great deal of white about his throat and neck.—Country House, England.

Counterfeit Meerschaum.

Meerschaum nowadays is counterfeited to admiration. A patent mixture for the purpose is made by dissolving a small quantity of silicate of soda in half the weight of pure casein, adding powdered burnt magnesia. With this is put some real meerschaum, powdered, and the whole must have the consistency of a thick cream. It may be molded in any shape, setting solid at once. Cedar cigar boxes are imitated with cheaper woods, which are stained with an extract of cedar shavings. The alder and the elm are used in this way. One hundred pounds of cedar shavings or sawdust will yield 25 ounces of oil of cedar, which is mixed with alcohol and applied as a paint to the boxes. It gives them an aroma which is advertised as even superior to that of the real article.—Philadelphia Press.

Chesterfieldian.

The head of a department was invited to dinner by his minister. Sitting between a door and window, the worthy man had several fits of sneezing. The minister, by way of showing his sympathy, stepped up to him and said, "You seem to have a cold, monsieur?" Our head clerk became confused, and stammered forth, "I have that honor, monsieur le ministre."—Paris Echo.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 30.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. xviii, 9-17, 32, 33—Memory Verses, 32, 33—Golden Text, Ps. i, 6—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

9. "And Absalom rode upon a mule." The rebellion of last lesson developed, David fled from Jerusalem, and crossing the Jordan came to Mahanaim, where he was kindly cared for by Barzillai and others (chapter xvii, 24-29). David's army went forth to battle in three divisions under Joab and Abishai, his relatives, and Ittai the Gittite. See Ittai's devotion to David in chapter xv, 21, and now see his position as a leader in David's army. Those who are now faithful to Christ in the time of His rejection will be surprised at their appointments in His kingdom by and by.

10. "And a certain man saw it and told Joab and said, Behold I saw Absalom hanged in an oak." Evidently the man was no friend of Absalom's, or he would have released him. Where were all his friends? Every one failed him, and, as he was an enemy to God as well as to his father, he was desperately alone. When God is for us, we are never alone and need never fear though all be against us. Blessed are those who trust in Him.

11. "Behold, thou savest him, and why didst thou not smite him there to the ground?" Thus spake Joab to the man who brought the tidings. There was no pity in the heart of Joab nor any regard for the entreaty of David, though it may be that he really believed that the death of Absalom was the only way to the peace of the kingdom. After David's death Joab followed Adonijah rather than Solomon and was slain while holding on to the horns of the altar (I Kings ii, 28-34.)

12. "In our hearing the king charged thee and Abishai and Ittai, saying, Beware that none touch the young man Absalom." If, then, he would not lay a finger upon Absalom, not even for a great reward, why did he not for David's sake release Absalom from his peril? Was he afraid of Joab's wrath as well as of grieving the king, or did he hope that Joab would take Absalom a prisoner and bring him unharmed to the king? The fear of man bringeth a snare, but to do the right thing, as in the sight of God, requires more grace than many seem to have.

13. "There is no matter hid from the king." Well, whatever David might or might not know, we are sure that "all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of Him with whom we have to do" (Heb. iv, 13). "The Lord searcheth all hearts and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts" (I Chron. xxviii, 9). "There is not a word in my tongue but so, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether" (Ps. cxxxix, 4). It is even written, "I know the things that come into your mind, every one of them" (Ezek. xi, 5).

14, 15. "And ten young men that bare Joab's armor compassed about and smote Absalom and slew him." Joab having thrust three darts into his heart while he was yet alive in the oak, his young men finish the work and Absalom is dead. The beautiful but cruel Absalom, who had it in his heart to kill even his own father, is slain. There was nothing brave or noble in killing a man who could not defend himself, so Absalom may be said to have perished miserably. Truly the way of the ungodly shall not prosper.

16. "And Joab blew the trumpet, and the people returned from pursuing after Israel, for Joab held back the people." The leader being dead, the back of the rebellion was broken and there was no reason for unnecessary slaughter; therefore the people are recalled from pursuing. In the conflict in which we are engaged we are for our David, God's beloved Son, and He gives armor sufficient to protect us and a sword which will conquer every enemy (Eph. vi, 10-18). Our great enemy will, however, not be slain by any of us; neither will he be conquered till Jesus comes.

17. "And they took Absalom and cast him into a great pit in the wood and laid a very great heap of stones upon him, and all Israel fled every one to his tent." Thus they disposed of his body. But where was he? When Paul was stoned to death and left for dead at Lystray, he himself was enjoying glorious things in paradise. Compare II Cor. xii, 2-4, with Acts xiv, 19, and observe the dates. See also Stephen's experience as he was being stoned to death in Acts vii, 55, 56, 59. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. To die is gain. But concerning such as Absalom, our Lord Jesus has drawn aside the veil in Luke xvi, 23. See also Rev. xiv, 9-11. And although these things are fearful to contemplate they are written by a God of Love, who is not willing that any should perish (John iii, 16; II Peter iii, 9). Absalom in his lifetime had built a pillar and called it by his own name, but there is something better than a name on earth. Compare Jer. xvii, 13, and Luke x, 20. In the following verses of our chapter we have the story of one who ran with tidings for the king, and also of one who insisted upon running but who had no tidings, and who, therefore, although he was the fleetest runner, had to stand aside. It is folly to run without being sent and having no tidings to carry. The message in the word of God is plain, "That he may run that readeth it" (Hab. ii, 2), not as is often quoted, "That he that runs may read." The idea is, first get your message and then run and tell it. It is the privilege of every believer to be a bearer of tidings, not such as Cushi bore, but glad tidings of great joy for all people.

32. "And the king said unto Cushi, Is the young man Absalom safe?" The king's one thought was for his erring son more than for the welfare of the kingdom. As Joab said, "I perceive that if Absalom had lived and all we had died this day, then it had pleased thee well" (chapter xix, 6). Does not David's love for this bad son shadow forth the love of God, who loved us even when we were dead in sins? (Eph. ii, 4, 5.) How great the love that would die for His enemies! "Behold what manner of love." "Hereby perceive we the love of God."

33. "Oh, my son Absalom; my son, my son Absalom! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!" Five times he says "my son." Here is abundance of grief, for the number five in Scripture is associated with abundance. David knew that he was ready to meet God, but Absalom was not, and the thought of seeing him no more forever was heartrending. But it is to be feared that he was like Eli, honoring his son above God (I Sam. ii, 29). We must stand with God even though we stand against those who are very dear to us. After the death of Absalom the king did not at once return to Jerusalem, not till all Judah as one man invited him back (chapter xix, 11-14). Is our Lord wondering why we do not cry, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus?" (Rev. xxii, 20.)

Senator Tillman.

"Senator Tillman," says a correspondent of the Springfield Republican, "was at one time taught by Miss Annie Arthur, a sister of President Arthur, who was governess in the Tillman family when the senator was a boy. During President Arthur's administration this lady revisited the scenes of her early days in South Carolina and spent several weeks with the family of then Farmer Tillman at the old estate. This estate lies at about 13 miles' distance from Augusta, Ga. Here Senator Tillman was born 50 years ago and has lived ever since, excepting two years spent in Florida. His father was a slave and land owner, and the family lived in the lap of luxury before the war. After the war, however, the family, like the majority of others in the south, became 'land poor.' The great-great-grandfather of the senator came from near Strasburg, Germany, and so was German. The name was then spelled 'Tilghman.' There is furniture still in the family that came from Strasburg. The senator's great-grandmother was Irish. He has also Huguenot blood in his veins."

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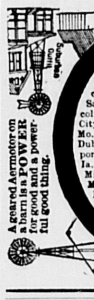

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Miss Elizabeth Tyree, the American actress, who recently made her bow to London audiences at the Comedy Theatre, is a beauty of the spirituelle type. She has luminous brown eyes and heavy, wavy brown hair. Her voice is full and rich. She is devoted to her art, and says her present life is one of the good results of the Civil War, which brought ruin to her family and made it necessary for her to choose a profession.

You cannot say that you have tried everything for your rheumatism, until you have taken Ayer's Pills. Hundreds have been cured of this complaint by the use of these Pills alone. They were admitted on exhibition at the World's Fair as a standard cathartic.

Robert Post of Nashville, O., a wealthy farmer, has made a gift of $5000 cash to the Wooster University. He made a visit to the institution and was so much impressed with the school that he hunted up Rev. D. M. Donaldson and turned over the money. It was unsolicited and Mr. Post was not known by any officer or student of the university.

Only the sufferer knows the misery of dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases of this disease.

Rev. J. C. Edwards, England's champion begging letter writer, has just died at the age of 82. He was rector of an out-of-the-way parish and had a wooden leg. On the wooden leg and the poverty of his parish he drew a comfortadle income from the charitable for nearly half a century.

DIRECTIONS.

Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. Draw strong breaths through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

ELY'S Cream Balm

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Tastes and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists and by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Many housewives, from a desire for neatness, have their coal wet or dampened before laying it in the cellar. This is a practice full of danger, as wet coal throws off poisonous gases, which injure the health of the people breathing them. These gases cannot be kept from penetrating through the house.

A new use has been discovered for hops, namely, the curing of bacon. It is found that a sprinkling of hops in the brine when bacon and hams are put in pickle adds greatly to the flavor of both, and enables them to be kept an indefinite period.

Always bear this in mind in making a salad, says the Lewiston *Journal:* All vegetables composing it should be thoroughly washed, and as thoroughly dried. Nothing is more repulsive than a plate of wet or gritty vegetables thinly disguised with a slimy dressing.

Senator John Martin of Kansas is fond of athletics, but not an athlete. He does not ride the wheel, but likes it very much for men, boys and children —not for women.

The chief diversion of Mme. Navarre (Miss Mary Anderson) is chess playing.

BUCHANAN & LYALL'S ·B·L· TOBACCO

·B·L· Tobacco

ALWAYS STANDARD

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1896. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 39.

Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,

361 Main Street, Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY–To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50. 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL

421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office : 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

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Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

THE WELL-KNOWN

EYE SPECIALIST.

Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, September 10.

☞ EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
, Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

, All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

BUILDER,

8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

☞ Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

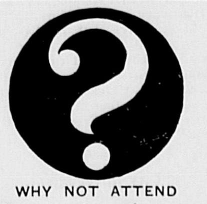
C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.



WHY NOT ATTEND

Burdett College

Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.

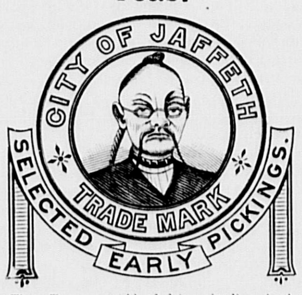
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.

Open for Visitors all Summer. Prospectus Free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

JAFFETH CHOP

Formosa Oolong Teas.



These Teas are not blended (or mixed) as is the case with the majority of package Teas placed upon the market, but are **strictly pure, high grade, carefully selected FORMOSAS**, packed in pound and half pound packages only.

QUALITY ALWAYS THE SAME.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers.

PACKED IN THREE GRADES.

Pink Packages,	**50 cents per pound**
White "	**60 " "**
Yellow "	**70 " "**

M. S. AYER & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

BOSTON, MASS.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

The Woburn Journal

ACCURSED VERTIGO.

In our times France's great African colonies are subdued forever, but in other days, during the attempts of a laborious conquest, every moment held a danger. Skirmishes were incessant, real combats were frequent, and each post of the extreme vanguard had its romantic episodes, to be related later. Here is one of them.

Soft and wavering the wind blew up off the scorched waste of sandy desert, the air freshened suddenly, and night fell. Like a barrier upon the horizon, the ascending hills gradually took on tints of lilac. To the right and to the left stretched the plain of reddish sand, traversed irregularly by ravines of less or greater darkness, according to their depth, and by strange palm groves, yellow, dusty, sunburnt. Twilight is unknown in Africa. Darkness falls there with a push, like a curtain, and this swiftness of change of setting is accentuated correspondingly as the dry country is reached, in the heart of the desert, in the unexplored lands. Here, past the high plains, beyond Saida, Ain-Seffra, almost into Marocco, on the borders of the mysterious Fighig, at the farthest point whither the exploring columns have penetrated, this natural phenomenon is profoundly noticeable. The shades invade the earth in the briefest moment and change and darken it with their clouds as ink darkens water.

A bugle sounded within the circle of tents. The horses of the picket lifted their heads, and the chasseurs, in their wide blouses and trousers of linen, went to form in line slowly for the evening roll call. The bugle, loud and shrill, was echoed again and again, carried by the sonorous swells to the foot of the tranquil mountains, where the sound died out. The squadron was formed on the right. Cabarousse, captain, commanding, and his two lieutenants, Peyralte and Vaudras, all drowsy, regarded the maneuver carelessly, without uttering a word, with their arms drooping, and all about, far, near and above, everywhere, there reigned a silence so great that it seemed religious, sacred, full of august mysteries.

The roll call was begun. After each name followed the brief, monotonous answers, as each day at that hour, with the apathetic indifference of mechanical exertion. The adjutant did not even pause before passing from one name to another.

"Present—esent—sent!"

"Hanrion?"

No one answered. The adjutant, surprised, lifted his gaze from his rollbook and repeated:

"Hanrion?"

No answer.

"Well, are you deaf, you Hanrion?"

No answer.

A soldier was missing. His companions of the ranks spread their ranks and gesticulated in token that they knew nothing, comprehended nothing. Cabarousse came forward.

"Let us see. Who was the last man to see Hanrion? Where was it? When was it? Speak up now."

In the morning at roll call. None had seen him since.

"Finish the roll call! Break—ranks!"

So there was a soldier missing. In the neighborhood of a city Cabarousse would have shrugged his shoulders, saying simply, "A hair thrown to the winds," but here in this complete solitude, 20 leagues from the last advanced post, an absent man might as well be counted dead at once. And in a squadron alone there, isolated, lost and entirely dependent upon itself, a call without response was enough to chill the boldest. In the desert ranks are inevitably narrowed and individualities are allied. No one is unknown. All are comrades, and one of these comrades had disappeared.

In every group, whether the sleeves were blank or braided, that disappearance was discusssed passionately, with the instinctive horror of the thought, "If it were I!" For human selfishness is never lost completely. All solidarity rests on personal considerations.

The country here was not, however, openly dangerous, not avowedly hostile. The bands of nomad Arabs had been repulsed, driven back to the mountains, and only a Kabyle village had its huts a short distance away. But the Kabyles are sedentary, of lazy habits, and they regard with indifference the foreign troops defiling past them in clouds of golden dust and strike not unless they are attacked in their own dwellings, under their roofs of mud and stone.

And yet, nevertheless, Cabarousse, suspicious, twisting his mustache, looked obstinately to that side where lay the Kabyle village. There, he was convinced, lay the solution of the mystery. Suddenly he strode toward the group of soldiers.

"Here, let us see about this! No more trifling! Does any one know anything? There must be a woman in this business, a Kabyle woman, eh? Answer, one or another or all at once! But answer, or else"—

"A woman—or more than one! It is the same thing," let slip a soldier, shaking his head knowingly.

"Here, you! Come forward and tell what you know."

The soldier advanced and spoke out finally. He was a barracks gossip, a swaggerer, and he spoke after his kind.

"Well, this is about it, my captain. One is not made of wood, you see, and the desert is wide, and six months is a long time. It is very hard—not to see a woman for that long." Then he went on to say that the Kabyle girls were wont to go to wash their bright colored rags at a rill at no great distance from the camp, and, "the devil, one gets a twist in both eyes when one sees their brown round ankles as they go down to the gully. But that is all! As for their heads, they are so togged out that one sees only their eyes. But such eyes! That scamp Hanrion liked to go to watch them wash, a fancy like any other. He declared that the tallest and shortest of them winked at him sidewise as they passed him, and that always pleases a man, wherever he may be, captain"—

"That is enough!" cried Cabarousse, and he gave the order to saddle the horses.

Thirty men were left in charge of the tents. The others were galloping in the bright moonlight, and in the clear rays horses and riders projected gigantic shadows, scattered by the haste of march, but equal in dimensions, the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance impelled the squadron. Besides, any excitement is welcome which comes to break the monotony of long days of idleness. Then forward! Uprose and fled from the road the marauding jackals, whose shrill squeals insult from afar their natural enemy, man, once he is safely past them. Now and then a saber sounded against a stirrup, or a horse which had left his place was by force of hand returned thither, but always the troop continued advancing with spectral aspect, forming an ever retreating picture.

The soldiers were content with the expedition, perceiving that the death of one of them was not to be passed over indifferently, and that all bloody memories would find prompt vengeance. Little by little a sparse vegetation spread beneath the feet of the horses. Then the way was streaked by the silhouettes of palm trees. Farther yet and the Kabyle village stood confusedly out from the earth, with its mud hovels—low, narrow windowed—whose doors were too small for human stature, and roundabout were the inclosures for cattle, now vacant.

At a brief word of command the squadron halted. No light shone. All was dark. No one moved, nor anything whatever. Only a few vagabond dogs, scenting the strangers, barked. The troop surrounded at a walk the village, still silent, still dark. "Dismount!" They entered the first hut, and it was vacant. The inhabitants had fled, taking their effects and weapons. This was their guilty confession More than that, all further search was now useless and without purpose.

But what was that? Lying across a doorway, with its face in a heap of filth, was the body of a man, with its throat cut, its face bathed in blood. It was Hanrion. Then on the vast night arises a clamor of rage, which presently sinks into grief—a tone of unspeakable sadness, of supreme pity. Afar stretch the undulating plains, and the imperturbable chain of hills, black now, seemed insolently to bar the way to reprisals.

Stiff upon his horse, gloomy and forbidding in the clear night, Cabarousse shook his clinched hand at the invisible as one who dreams of vengeance.

"Lieutenant," he cried at last, "take 50 men and crush that brood of maggots until not two are left living! Oh, that I must stay at my post—that I might go with you!"

When the ranks were formed, the sublieutenant, Philippe Vaudras, saluted and started with his 50 men toward the unknown, before them, while Cabarousse and his squad returned at a foot pace, in their own despite, to the camp with heads bent, with hearts saddened, bearing, laid across two horses, the blood stained body of the murdered Hanrion.

Tall, slender, a leonine blond, with clear, blue eyes, when he left the military school, Philippe Vaudras had chosen Africa as a field of adventure, and in a year of camp life he had made himself noted for his bravery, and this in a wild squadron where every man was valiant. Because of his white hands, his sweet voice, and his youth, the soldiers called him "lady sublieutenant;" but, when he charged across the plain, that "little one" gladdened the heart. His horse had splendid legs and was always first in the combat, and what a powerful fist had "my lady sublieutenant!" His soldiers were fain to follow Vaudras, since they could never get before him, and they followed him with enthusiasm, drunken with his wildness, and, above all, so that nothing of ill should befall him. He seemed precisely the chief necessary for that romantic expedition—for that tragic, for that setting extraordinarily tragic. After him his troop would follow blindly.

At the head of the vanguard and on the flanks of the squads the guides, the explorers, the pathfinders, bent over their pommels, with their gaze fixed on the ground, directing their course by tracks almost invisible by the pale light. Across a width of 40 yards there appeared in the sand deep marks, footprints of men and beasts, whose wide spaces attested the tumultuous flight, the disorder of defeat, beneath the furious lashes of the Kabyle drivers, terrified by that corpse they left behind them. The horses of the pursuers were panting. "Halt!" commanded Vaudras. The chasseurs camped as well as they could. They lay down to sleep with an arm through the bridle, and, in spite of the jerks and pulls of the animals, their sleep was deep and dreamless. At last a faint white streak appeared on the horizon. Dawn was breaking, and suddenly a growing light dispelled the shadows and discovered distant objects. Then, on the flank of the hills, appeared the tribe they were pursuing, a long, gray line of men, women and children, of sheep and oxen, climbing the heights in haste, and the air conveyed to them, like a call, the lowing of the oxen and the bleating of the sheep.

With one simultaneous shout the riders spurred to a gallop, but if they saw they were seen also, and the Kabyles, abandoning already the heaviest of their luggage, ran up the steeps in a revolt of confusion. They were lost to sight in the chaos of gigantic bowlders. One by one, as ants bury themselves in the earth, they were hidden to the last one in the hollows of the mountains. All that remained in sight were a few oxen, uneasy, turning toward the plain, lowing sadly, with necks stretched, muzzles thrust out and nostrils flaring.

An hour later Vaudras and his troopers found themselves all at once within a hundred yards of the enemy, having arrived thither by means of literal goat paths. The Kabyles had made front and were awaiting them. The situation explained their audacity. Between the fugitive tribe and the blue and red chasseurs the only path open was an extremely narrow pass which joined two level spaces. This pass ran along the side of the mountain like a forbidding balcony hung over a gorge of immense depth.

It was not wide enough for two horsemen abreast, and that beneath the unerring fire of the Kabyles on the heights. The least slip, the first false step, would send one rolling into infinite space. Vaudras saw this conformation, and, understanding its horror, his face blanched and he shut his eyes. The troopers paused in astonishment, and the smoking horses panted heavily and receded, necks thrust over cruppers. Evidently the Kabyles had known of that natural redoubt. The women and children were hidden behind the rocks in the rear, and the men were on their knees or on their breasts, sheltered from the balls by great blocks of granite. They held the mountain and could fire at their pleasure upon the soldiers in the open. Moreover, there was the ravine, the threatening fall.

The French soldiers thrust their heads forward to gaze at the abyss, saying by their grimaces, "If we were birds, now"—

Suddenly the bugler, a little scamp of 20 years old at the utmost, spurred his horse forward in bravado and sounded the charge. The signal was given, the horses started of their own accord, and along the whole extent of the menacing pass, head flush with tails before them the first squad dashed splendidly under a furious fusillade. Only one man, restraining his horse with both hands—only one man, rigid as if petrified in his saddle—remained behind it as rear guard.

It was Vaudras.

One, two, three, four, five, twenty, the troopers thundered past him, shaking their heads under that hurricane of balls, but laughing and encouraging one another with shouts. The sublieutenant remained immovable, with his eyes fixed on the summit, a cold sweat running off his temples.

Vaudras was smitten with vertigo.

To be attacked by vertigo is almost as bad as to go mad outright. The horror of it suffocates and paralyzes, and the man predisposed by temperament to that mysterious potency of empty space, to that magnetic attraction from abysses, loses all consciousness of himself and all will power; he pales, he trembles, he recedes and flies from the mute summons of the invisible death awaiting him in the air.

Vaudras was afraid.

Ah, the battle! There are the powder which laughs, the lead which whistles, the steel which darts, the blood which flows, the splendid shocks, the noisy death at will! But that great mouth, silent, terrific, waiting to suck one in—No, no, no! Impossible! Never!

Thirty men had passed, had taken the lead of Vaudras. They fancied that their officer, for the best of reasons, doubtless, watched their tragic defile and would follow, to place himself at their head again. None noted his appearance; none suspected his anguish. The "little one" afraid! Bah! "Mademoiselle" Vaudras nervous! Indeed, that is enough to terrify. What is the matter? "My lady sublieutenant is crying!"

Forty men had gone forward. The balls whistled harshly, scratching the granite walls with terrible rebounds. The Kabyles were firing volleys, continual discharges, sure that they were lost if the surging foes should reach them. Vaudras was exposing himself as a target uselessly.

All the 50 men had passed by him. He remained alone. He dismounted, meaning to try the pass on foot. His horse broke from him and hurled itself after the others. At a quarter the length of the trail its shoes slipped on the rock, it lost its footing and was whirled into the abyss, its four hoofs turned upward. Vaudras screamed, his eyes starting from their sockets. He threw himself upon his knees, he dragged himself upon his stomach, but brute instinct drew him backward. He could not go on.

At that moment he saw his men surrounded on all sides by the Kabyles, three times their number, rendered desperate by their danger. The women and children sallied from their rock crannies and hung themselves from the bridles. They plunged knives into the bellies of the horses, they scratched, they bit, they threw stones.

In that swarming of the horde, that entanglement, that furious grasp of the raving multitude, the chasseurs, suffocated, dragged down, felt their limbs grow numb. Their bleeding bodies were drenching the earth with red, and their leader was not there to inspire them, to ordain a victory.

It was faring ill with them. Their long sabers, dulled and bent, were withdrawn with difficulty from their thrusts into the masses. Their arms were weak and broken. They were powder burned, at such close range were the Kabyles firing. They were deafened by the shrieks of the children, by the howls of the women, by the roars of the men, cut, bitten, bleeding, scorched on all sides; the troops melted slowly before the multitude which assailed unceasingly. Sally, ambuscade, be the attack of what ilk it might, it meant defeat and death to the French cavalrymen.

Vaudras started once more to run forward, and with his mouth foaming he fell back once more, the last time. From afar he gazed with infinite tenderness upon his men, dying there without him; but, ah, in dying they were fighting bravely, slaying gallantly. He drew his pistol from his belt, he held it against his temple, he pressed the trigger, and the last convulsions of the death agony precipitated his corpse into that bottomless abyss which had brought upon him the accursed vertigo.—From the French.

The 3 cent nickel piece received the authorization of congress by a law passed April 3, 1865, and its coinage was begun the same year.

The Wrists.

In spite of the fact that doctors always take the pulse of a patient from the wrist, few persons know what important parts of the body the wrists are and how much may be accomplished by treatment of them. When one has fainted, water should be applied to the wrists as freely as to the face and temples. In cases of severe illness doctors frequently order the wrists to be bathed with milk and with beef tea. Athletes learn that the wrists must be kept cool in summer and warm in winter. You all know the relief experienced from removing a tight glove, especially when you are overheated. The relief comes not from the hands being uncovered, but from the wrists being unconfined and kept cool.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Flowers flourish in the **Sunlight**, which brightens and gladdens everyone, and

Sunlight Soap

cheers up the tired housewife by relieving her of the terrors of the old time "wash day," bringing brightness and comfort into the home and making her happy and cheerful.

Less labor
Greater comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Streets, New York.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for September is a grand good number. Its art and literature would be hard to match by any other monthly. There are 73 pictures illustrative of the text, all of a high order of merit and pleasing to the eye. The principal papers are: Tom Sawyer, Detective, by Mark Twain, a capital story; First in Peace, (Washington), 14 ills.; A Summer Among Cliff Dwellers, Old Silver, Musical Celebrities of Vienna, Two Mormons from Muddletry, The Death of Espartero, The Mortuary Chest, Editorial Departments, etc.

*,*Harper's is sold by the New England News Company, 14-20 Franklin st., Boston, and by Sparrow Horton at the Woburn Bookstore.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

It is an important question, says the Boston *Journal*, to know whether Mr. Bryan wears a made tie. We haven't the information at hand but do know that a choker is being prepared for him.

The hope of this great nation today lies in the Republican Party, and the letter now made public shows that in the section of Maj. McKinley that party has placed both a sagacious and a brilliant leader in the field.

Be Convinced.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

The longer and more thoughtfully the workingmen of the country turn over in their minds that advice of Maj. McKinley's about opening the mills to labor rather than the mints to silver, the more they will see in it.

Mrs. Illnow—"Don't you doctors ever get out of patience?"

M. D.—"Oh, of course; some die and others leave, but there are always new ones to fill in."

A hacking cough keeps the bronchial tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to chronic bronchitis. No prompter remedy can be found than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effect is immediate and the result permanent.

"Jawbett is no good as a fighter," said the sporting editor. "He has no wind."

"No wind?" said the hotel reporter, in a derisive tone. "I guess you never interviewed him."

Editor—"Well, have you got that Doubledeck divorce story? No time to lose."

Reporter—"Yes, sir. Here is a statement of the exact facts."

"Facts! Great Ananias, there isn't time now to rewrite it."

The use of parchment paper for lining butter packages is growing rapidly, and it adds largely to the stableness of the product and prevents soakage.

You can clean your manilla sailor hat, which has become yellow, with lemon juice. Take half a lemon and with it rub the hat all over, then wipe dry with a clean white cloth.

That luncheon party at Wolfert's Roost is interpreted as meaning that Senator Hill is rapidly making up his mind.

To clean fruit jars and bottles partly fill them with hot soapsuds and put in a handful of carpet tacks, shake and rinse well.

If your oven refuses to bake on the bottom, see if a coating of soot has accumulated underneath, sufficient to keep the heat from penetrating the iron.

The filled cheese law passed by Congress is to go into effect Sept. 1.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.

For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

VERMONT FOR PROTECTION.

At the Vermont State election held last Tuesday the Republicans rolled up the tremendous majority of over 38,000, and Grout received the largest vote ever cast for Governor in that State.

Vermont is and always has been as solid as the adamentine hills for home protection, and no other watchword can faze her loyalty to that policy. She is an American State.

☞ We understand that there are many voters in this city who would like to see Mr. Benjamin Hinckley a candidate for Representative to the Legislature this fall. It is said that there is a possibility, a probability perhaps, that he will be nominated by the Republicans and supported at the polls by all parties whose wish is to see the District ably and honorably represented. Whether this shall be so or not depends, it is further said, on Mr. Hinckley himself.

☞ One day late last week the JOURNAL establishment was honored with a call from Mr. Jeremiah O'Sullivan of Lawrence, the original Democratic Massachusetts Silverite, delegate to the Chicago convention, and at present running for the Democratic nomination for Congress in this District. He is a gentleman of parts, gracious of manners, an expert in the use of the American language, entertaining, and withal an excellent sort of a person—for a Democrat.

☞ It had been intimated that Mr. Thomas Salmon, the Democratic wheelhorse of Woburn, was not sound on the goose from a Bryan and Sewell standpoint, but at a meeting of the Democratic State Committee in Boston last Friday he manfully stood in line with the regulars for the Chicago ticket, and was duly counted as one of them. He is not a bolter or Mugwump, but a party man to the backbone.

☞ Anent the JOURNAL's remarks on the Boss of Winchester we suppose the *Star* of that town will admit that there are several ways of doing the same thing. One person denies a request so nicely that the applicant feels a favor has been done him. Another grants one so haughtily and with such ill grace that the favor is robbed of nearly all its satisfaction. A guideboard is not necessary to enable the *Star* to find the point made above.

☞ Something of a scramble is going on for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner. Mr. Levi S. Gould of Melrose is a prominent aspirant for the office and the papers over in that section of the county claim that he stands more than an even chance of getting there. We hear that Mr. Gould is a worthy man and would make a good Commissioner.

☞ The outside pages of the JOURNAL contain some solid arguments in favor of the single gold standard theory, a careful perusal of which we recommend to JOURNAL readers. This is "a campaign of education" and it is incumbent on every American voter to gain all possible light on the questions involved in the controversy.

☞ Our esteemed fellow citizen, Hon. George F. Bean, was a delegate to the Democratic "Gold Bug" convention at Indianapolis and presumably took a prominent part in its transactions. This, we suppose, means that Mr. Bean has cut loose from the Woburn Democracy never to return to its fold.

☞ It seems then that President Geo. C. Conn of the Common Council is not a candidate for the Legislature. His brother Horace however is. Mr. Horace N. Conn is an honest upright young man and of a practical turn of mind. If elected he would be a credit to the District.

☞ A movement has been inaugurated to make Representative George E. Fowle the next Mayor of Woburn. It is said to have a strong backing. The forces which have it in hand are already looking for an organization which they think will be irresistable.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Olson—Furniture.
Miss Lang—Piano.
Church Ave.—Range.
City—Reg. of Voters.
J. I. Munroe—To Let.
Scan. Church—Concert.
Rose Meegan—Mort. Sale.
W. H. Clarke—Retrospect.
J. G. Maguire—Tax Notices.

— Lots of delinquent tax notices this week.

— Officer Kean has got back from New Jersey.

— It was a muggy, hot, disagreeable day yesterday.

— J. F. Maguire, letter carrier, is now away on his vacation.

— Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Cummings have been away on a vacation.

— Mr John I. Monroe advertises a fine residence and stable for sale.

— Scandinavian concert at Orthodox church Tuesday evening, Sept. 8.

— A very slight frost was reported at Button End Wednesday morning.

— The postoffice will close at 9 a. m. Labor Day, and open at 5 p. m.

— Prof. Hultman at the Congregational church Tuesday evening, Sept. 8.

— Circus this afternoon and evening on the Salem street grounds. A good one.

— Mr. Olson advertises for sale a large lot of nearly new household furniture.

— Capt. E. F. Wyer has had a touch of the prevailing ailment, malaria, lately.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— A barn belonging to Patrick Foley on Wade Place was burned at noon last Friday.

— Mr. Benjamin Hinckley, Dr. Harlow says, is not very well. Nothing serious.

— A meeting of the Middlesex Union, I. O. O. F., will be in this city on Sept. 25.

— The Good Templars had a real nice time at their pound party last Monday evening.

— Miss Sarah Bancroft, Main st., is an expereneed hairworker, and does a good business.

— The family of Mr. J. F. Ramsdell are again settled at their home No. 9 Glenwood street.

— The Democratic City Committee will meet this evening to perfect plans for the campaign.

— Prof. F. H. Lewis and family came home from New Hampshire last Wednesday evening.

— Rev. W. C. Barrows and family are back in the parsonage again after a month's vacation.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant st. got home from Wells Beach several days ago.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood has got back from N. H., where he passed the last half of his vacation.

—Dog days end to-morrow, Sept. 5. To an elderly person they would seem to have only just begun.

— Read the advertisement of a cooking range for sale, and then repair to 14 Church ave. and buy it.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor, Pleasant st., has all the orders for pictures that he can attend to and more too.

— Mr. Charles Carter will leave here for Dartmouth College on Sept. 12, and resume work on the 17.

— Take notice, gents, of the advertisement of the Registrars of Voters and govern yourselves accordingly.

— Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brooks have returned home from the White Mts where they enjoyed a fine vacation.

— Mr. John J. Mahern and Miss Celia A. Reade will be united in marriage on Sept. 17. Congratulations.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— We have had the JOURNAL office painted and slicked up in fine style lately. It attracts a great deal of attention.

— Last week Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Lord visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred McDonald at their home at Groveton, N. H.

— Capt. J. M. Ellis spends Sunday with his family at their cottage, Nahant. Mr. E. F. Hayward visited them last Sunday.

— Mrs. E. H. Hobbs and her daughter Mabel of Portland, Maine, have been visiting the Editor's family this week.

— Miss Flossie Morse and Miss Minnie Simonds are on their vacation and at last accounts were having a royal good time.

— The annual meeting of Young Men's Christian Association was adjourned to Tuesday evening, Sept. 8th, at 8 o'clock.

— Mr. James W. McDonald, the old Woburn piano tuner, and party have got back from their vacation in New Hampshire.

— Since our last issue the weather has been remarkably cool for the time year. A frost was feared Tuesday night but failed to come.

— Mr. John S. Trull and family have returned to their pleasant home No. 2 Auburn street after a very satisfactory summer vacation.

— Mr. B. T. H. Porter and wife have got back from their summer outing and are now trying hard to rest up and get ready for fall's work.

— This Representative District is No. 28 if we have got the figures right. Heretofore it has has been 14, but the new districting changed it.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. Benjamin S. Hinkley, a student in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has been trying bookselling during the vacation with fair success.

— Mr. J. W. Hammond will please accept our thanks for copies of the *Saratogian*. He and Mrs. Hammond have been visiting that famous summer resort.

— Miss Clara Ryder, a post office clerk, and a good one, is taking her vacation down on the Cape. She is a native of that part of the Commonwealth.

— Rev. H. C. Parker and family returned from Duxbury last Monday after a pleasant vacation. Mr. Parker will resume his ministerial duties next Sunday.

— Monroe S. Ross of this city was a delegate from the Woburn Association of the Stationary Engineers to the National Convention held at Buffalo this week.

— If anybody wants to find out which way the wind blows all he has got to do is to cast an eye to the top of the JOURNAL office, front end, and there he has it.

— There was a smashup of freight cars in the yards last Wednesday morning by the freight train due here from the north at 3.30 A. M. Several cars were badly wrecked.

— The Woburn Brass Band wound up their series of openair concerts last Wednesday evening in a blaze of glory. It was a rattler, and thousands of people were present to enjoy it.

— Towanda Cycle Club will make tours as follows: Mt. Wachusett, Sept. 5, 6, 7; Norumbega Tower, Waltham, 13; Moonlight run to Forest Grove, Waltham, 16; Century run to Plymouth, 20; Lake Canobie and Windham, N. H., 27. Says Capt. Leathe.

— Rev. L. G. Walden is employed in the mailing department of the *Youth's Companion* during week and preaches in Boston Sundays. He thinks of moving into the city soon.

— Rev. D. Scudder will finish his vacation this week and occupy the pulpit of the First Congregational church next Sunday. We hear that rest and change of air have cured him of malaria.

— It is given out that the public schools of this city will reopen on Sept. 14. That is to say, if Yeoman Emerson, Superintendent, gets through harvesting by that time, which is more than probable.

— Last Saturday Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Partridge and their son Fletcher left here for Minneappolis, Min., for a visit of several weeks duration. They anticipated a pleasant trip and stay among friends there.

— Mrs. Emma H. Wright contemplates a visit to Buzzards Bay soon. She is not in the best physical trim, the intensely hot spell of last month having been rather more than she could stand up under.

— Mrs. Webster, wife of Mr. A. N. Webster, merchant, has gone to Chicago to visit her sister, Mrs. Harry Slack. She has not yet fully recovered her health and it was thought the trip and visit would do her good.

— Our people are calculating on great times on Labor Day— next Monday. It is to be made a full holiday with all the term implies. Several grand picnics are on the carpet and other outings are contemplated.

— City Solicitor John P. Feeney is at his post of duty again. He has been in Maine with a party of young ladies and gentlemen during the vacation season. His services are greatly needed here to untangle several municipal snarls.

— Mr. Waterman Brown, local historian, a walking encyclopedia of information concerning the Boston & Lowell Railroad and Middlesex Canal, had an ill turn Wednesday which some thought was his last. But he came out of it all right.

— Four dwellings are soon to be erected on Eaton Ave. Preparations for two of them, Mr. Charles Kimball's and Mr. Thompson's, are underway. Capt. J. M. Ellis has the contracts for furnishing the stonework, building the cellars, etc.

— Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Richardson left Boston Tuesday afternoon with a Raymond excursion party for a grand trip through California, Yellowstone National Park, Washington, and other Western parts of interest. They will be gone about two months.

— Mr. John Taylor of 213 Main st. this city, while driving with a load of ice too near the track at Wakefield Junction Monday evening, had his wagon struck by an electric car. He was thrown to the ground and a doctor called. He was considerably injured.

— Mrs. E. V. Bridgham and her sister Miss L. J. Valentine, of Court st., left here last Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Illinois and Iowa. They have a brother and sister in each State, aged people, and when they went away were anticipating much pleasure in visiting them.

—Mr. Wesley Wentworth, Superintendent of the Lowell Suburban Street Railroad, formerly Superintendent of the East Middlesex Road, visited Supt. Winslow of the N. W. S. R., Mr. Gilman F. Jones, and the JOURNAL office, last Wednesday. He was looking prime, but wants a farm bad.

— The Partridge Family reunion was held at Memorial Hall East Templeton on Wednesday, Sept. 2, and was well attended. The exercises were of an interesting character, and a superb dinner was provided. Mr. James Partridge of this city, one of the kin, attended and enjoyed it very much.

— Capt. James Durward, Jr., and Private Frank Fowle went out Tuesday afternoon for a little rifle practise and returned smiling. We have heard it said that they are reckoned among the best shots in the city. Durward has in days past won medals with his rifle, and we do not know that Fowle has not.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Mr. William R. Cutter, Librarian, started for Cleveland, Ohio, last Tuesday to attend the annual meeting of the National Library Association. Mr. Thompson will be met there by his son Edgar of Chicago and together they will take a Lake excursion up and around Michigan.

— Supt. Moulton informs the JOURNAL that the Woburn Electric Light Co. have everything nearly ready to turn on power for the N. W. Street Railroad, and so far as they are concerned the electrics can start very soon. He hoped to have power ready for them on Labor Day, but it will not be long before the change can be made.

— The funeral of Mrs. Bridget Kenney, wife of Mr. Edward W. Kenney, who died at their home on Winn street on Sept. 1, took place yesterday at St. Charles church and was attended by a numerous gathering of people. High respect was paid to her worth and memory in floral offerings and otherwise, for she was a good wife, mother and friend.

— Miss Alice Josephine Lang announces the opening of her fall term of teaching the piano in this paper. Large classes and perfect satisfaction are Miss Lang's recommendations, and no better could be presented. She never lacks for pupils, and no complaints are ever heard from them or their parents, and these credentials insures public favor.

— Edward H. Lounsbury, Esq., returned last Monday from vacation with Mr. Elwyn G. Preston. Their outing was spent in a secluded New Hampshire nook, at a lakeside, amid pines, rocks, and glorious sunsets, and on Tuesday both gentlemen took up again the threads of busy life, in English, went to work. Lawyer Lounsbury is a candidate for the Legislature this fall, so we are told, and will make a square, standup, vigorous fight for the Republican nomination. He is "sound corn" all the way through and his competitors will have to hustle, to get up early of mornings, to beat him.

— Mrs. W. S. Whitford arrived home from Hyannis last Monday after a month's tarry down there. Of that quaint old town Mrs. Whitford writes: "I think it would be hard to find a cooler or more delightful place for an all round good time than Hyannis," and her testimony is in accord with that of all who spend the hot weather there. She enjoyed her outing very much.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Brauer of 29 Eastern ave., a snug nice home it is, raise not only the finest asters and the most of them of anybody else hereabouts, but cultivate with success some choice vegetables on their little patch of land, of the excellent quality of which we have had the best of proof. German thrift is bound to show itself wherever a German is found, and Mr. and Mrs. Brauer's home is a proof of it.

— Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gowing of this city attended a reunion of the descendants of Robert Gowing at Wilmington last Friday with about 125 others of the family. The meeting was at the ancestral home now 125 years old, and it was a good one. Mr. Fred Gowing, who is Leader of Gowing's Orchestra in this city, and wife enlivened the occasion with some fine music. He was also elected a member of the Executive Committee. The reunion will be held at Wilmington next year.

— Mr. Moses Bancroft informed us on Tuesday that the Washington street crossing of the W. & R. St. Railroad in Reading was put in last Sunday and the rails were all ready to make the connections, which we presume have been made by this time. The public will be glad that this has been done because now passengers on the W. & R. wil be able to go straight to the middle of the town of Reading without a break. Col. Woodward is all the time looking out for the convenience of the people.

— The people of the Scandinavian Evangelical Free Church have been trying for a long time to engage Professor J. A. Hultman of Chicago, a famous vocalist, for a concert here for the benefit of the church, but have never been able to do so until the present time. As will be seen by the advertisement in this paper, the concert, in which Prof. Hultman will have the leading part, is to be held at the First Congregational church on Tuesday evening, Sept. 8, for which preparations are well advanced. Prof. Hultman has few if any equals as a singer. The singing is to be by both American and Scandinavian artists and will be fine. We hope to see the church filled.

— In the business columns of this issue of the JOURNAL appears an advertisement of a new book entitled "The Organist's Retrospect" from the pen of William Horatio Clarke, published by E. T. Clarke, Reading, Mass., to which attention is directed. It is, we suspect, an autobiography, and as Mr. Clarke enjoys a wide and enviable reputation as an organist and author of many musical and literary works, his latest volume, "The Organist's Retrospect," cannot fail to interest and entertain its readers. We have not read the book, but extracts from it warrant the opinion that it is one of Mr. Clarke's best productions. He is a pleasing writer, and having seen much of the world, professionally and otherwise, and stored up a large fund of material for a work of the kind, it is safe to say that "The Organist's Retrospect" will command ready and extensive circulation. His host's of friends in Woburn will embrace the earliest opportunity to secure copies of it.

—At 7 o'clock last Sunday evening Rev. William A. Farnsworth, D. D., delivered an interesting and instructive lecture at the Congregational church, to a large and attentive audience, on Armenia and the late troubles in that country. He has been a missionary in Turkey for 40 years and a visitor, with his wife, in this country several months for rest and recuperation. He expects to return to Ceserea about Sept. 15 in in response to demands from that country for help. Rev. James L. Fowle, brother of Mr. Luke W. Fowle of this city, for many years a missionary in Ceserea, married a daughter of Rev. Dr. Farnsworth and is with Mrs. Fowle doing good Christian work in that country. Rev. Dr. Farnsworth's description of the sufferings of the Armenians at the hands of the fanatical and cruel Turk during the past year or two was listened to with deep interest, for he had been a witness of some of the barbarities there and told their story as only an eye witness could. He is full of courage and Christian zeal else he would not return to the work in Ceserea at 76 years of age, especially in the present condition of that unhappy country.

For Representative.

WOBURN, MASS., Sept. 1, 1896.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL: — Your editorial of last week mentions me as a candidate for Representative to the Legislature. I am not a candidate for the Legislature, Common Council, or any other office with which my name has been associated.

My brother, Mr. Horace N. Conn, has been requested by his friends to allow the use of his name as a candidate for Representative and has consented to do so. I am in favor of him for the place against any others whom I have heard mentioned. He represents some property interests which should at least be a consideration in selecting a candidate. He has demonstrated his ability to get votes by being elected to the City Council from a Democratic Ward. I am confident that he can not only hold his own party's vote but can bring to his support certain elements of the opposition that will not only make his election assured but will and strength to the ticket.

Yours truly,
GEO. C. CONN.

There is a Cure for Malaria.

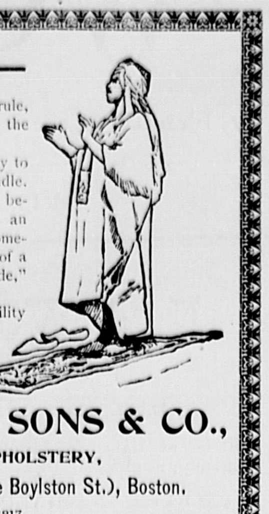
This is a very common disease, much too common, the more so because there is a POSITIVE CURE for it. Hundreds of our citizens certify to this fact and proclaim DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLET the SURE CURE. They are highly endorsed by both physicians and the people as a NEVER FAILING REMEDY for MALARIA, grippe, colds, pneumonia. Thousands of cases are on record in which they were successfully used.

Price 50 cts. a box.

For sale by Arthur Whitcher and Gordon Parker and by druggists generally.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

When in Doubt—



Well, you know the railroad men's rule, of course: "When in doubt, take the *safe* side."

That is an admirable test to apply to the purchase of goods such as we handle.

If you are inclined to go elsewhere because of a seeming "bargain," or an apparent opportunity of getting something for nothing, yet are conscious of a doubt in your mind, "take the *safe* side," —*come to us.*

We offer you old-fashioned reliability combined with new-fashioned enterprise.

You're on "the *safe* side" in our establishment.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on the evening of August 27, with President Geo. C. Conn in the Chair.

It was an animated session. Much speaking was elicited by a report of the Highway Committee in favor of accepting four streets, viz: Extension of Nichols, Elm, Montvale Road, and Francis street. Councilman Corcoran opposed acceptance. He has a good headpiece but wants ability to control and direct his tongue. If his well balanced brain had had the advantages of an education he would have made a man of a good deal of intellectual strength. Acceptance was eloquently urged by President Conn, Councilman H. N. Conn, etc. The report on Francis street was at first rejected 5 to 5: afterwards it was reconsidered and the whole matter tabled.

The committee on electric street lighting reported a proposed contract drawn by the lighting company's attorney. It provided 58 arcs at $75 per annum each; and 318 incandescent at $15 each. Lighting is to commence at dusk and run to 12.30 a. m. and for 20 nights according to the moon schedule, and on cloudy and stormy nights when the proper officials call for it; these additional lights to be paid for at the rate of one-twentieth part per month. The city is to be saved from suit on account of accidents. The contract is to run until Sept. 1, 1901. On this contract, with the present number of lights the city street lighting would cost $9,120.

President Conn changed his ruling of Saturday evening before on the $2,000 loan for cleaning Horn Pond. The Council then voted to change the record, and the order was before the Council. Councilman Corcoran favored the loan; he wanted the work to go on. President Conn said it belonged to the Water Department. As long as Woburn was willing to spend thousands on this job, Boston would be willing. Councilman H. N. Conn said the money could not be secured. The order was tabled.

A fire alarm box was ordered located at the corner of Bedford and Cambridge streets and several changes were made in electric lights and new ones established. Voted inexpedient on a loan of $7,000 for sewers, as the borrowing capacity was too low. An ordinance increasing the duties of the City Solicitor was sent to the Committee on Ordinances.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Its Value Recognized by Physicians.

As a rule I am opposed to proprietary medicines. Still I value a good one, especially when such is the source of relief from pain. As a topical (external) application I have found Chamberlain's Pain Balm the best remedy I have ever used for neuralgia of any kind. I have conscientiously recommended it to many persons. WILLIAM HORNE, M. D., Janesville, Wis. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Manson Seavy.

It is nearly three years since Mr. MANSON SEAVY was stricken with paralysis and taken from the activities of life. In the spring following his attack he removed from his home in Boston to Woburn in the hope that the many advantages to be derived from a suburban residence would bring to him such improvement in health and strength as to enable him to mingle freely with his friends and to enjoy much from their society, even if not sufficiently restored to resume his work in life. But this hope was not to be realized, and the best medical skill, with the most constant care of a devoted wife, could not bring back again the power, of which, in some mysterious manner, he had been deprived.

On Monday evening, August 31, 1896, at the pleasant residence of Dr. M. H. Allen on Court street, Mr. Seavy passed peacefully into the higher and better life "where the weary are at rest."

MANSON SEAVY was born in Sandown, N. H., in 1838; he was fitted for college at New Hampton, N. H., and was graduated from Dartmouth in 1861. Choosing teaching for his profession he, with distinguished success, followed it until the failure of his health compelled him to rest. He was Principal of the Oxford Academy, Laconia, N. H., in 1861-2. In 1862-3, and 1865-7, he was Principal of the State street Grammar School of Columbus, Ohio. From 1867-73 he was Superintendent and Principal of the schools at Saco, Me. In 1873 he received the appointment of Master in the English High School of Boston and this position he retained for 22 years, during which period he perfected and published in book form "Seavy's Practical Bookkeeping," now in use in the schools of Boston.

In Mr. Seavy's college class there were many who have since attained to positions of influence and honor; among those well know in this community may be named the Hon. Geo. A. Marden and his partner, Col. Edward T. Rowell, of Lowell; E. H. Davis, for many years Superintendent of Schools in Woburn and now occupying a like position in Chelsea; also Dr. Wm. J. Tucker, the widely known and highly esteemed President of the College was both classmate and roommate of this departed friend.

When Mr. Seavy adopted the profession of teacher he entered upon a calling not so conspicuous as some others, but second to none in usefulness and far reaching influence. How true it is that "the teacher is a mighty power in the life of the nation; that he molds and directs the minds which control the destiny of the Republic." The teacher of whom we speak, by his ripe scholarship, by his marked ability as a disciplinarian, was able to meet the demand made upon him with signal success; teachers associated with him and scholars over whom he was placed, bear willing testimony to his valuable services.

A friend who had known and loved him early and late in life once said: "Manson and I were in the Preparatory School together and in competition for class honors; but he was usually a little ahead; and his success never marred our friendship." He was a strong man, self reliant, an acknowledged leader among his fellows, and yet the most genial and faithful of friends, ever ready to deny himself for the welfare of those about him. The large membership of the New Hampton Association, of which he was the able and beloved Secretary, will bear witness to his labors in behalf of this Society, and also to the great love he continued to show for the Institution where his early education was received.

Mr. Seavy was a prominent Mason and had been raised to the 32d degree, and a member of the Mystic Shrine. He was an attendant of Dr. Lorimer's church in Boston.

In 1863 Mr. Seavy married Miss Josephine R., daughter of the Rev. B. S. Manson of New Hampshire, and how happily did they pursue life's journey in company! and when the one who had been the staff of comfort upon which the other might lean, could no longer afford that support how faithfully and constantly did the wife watch by the side of the stricken one, and forgetting self do all she could to cheer and to encourage her loved companion in the days of his declining strength! There was no word of complaint from this brave man; his sickness, with his mental power retained to the end, was a lesson of unfailing patience and calm resignation to all who had the privilege of knowing him.

The funeral was on Thursday at 11 o'clock A. M. at his late residence. The many and very beautiful floral tributes were indicative of the kind remembrance and the high esteem in which this lamented friend was held. The services were conducted by Rev. W. C. Barrows and Rev. H. C. Parker of this city and Rev. G. E. Lovejoy of Stoneham. Singing by the Alphine Quartet. Burial at Mt. Auburn.—COM.

Co. K, 39th.

Last Wednesday, Sept. 2, Co. K, 39th Regt of Mass. Volunteers held their 30th annual reunion at the Atlantic House, Nantasket. There were 12 members present, and the day was joyously spent.

The Woburn members who were present and enjoyed a capital dinner and an entertainment were: Veterans Albert P. Barrett, John Gilcreast, George E. Fowle, Alonzo L Richardson, A. R. Linscott, Abijah Thompson, C. H. Johnson, and William Arnold of Co. B. The other five were: B. B. Baldwin of Stoneham, A. G. Brown of Malden, W. P. Brown of Cambridgeport, W. McDevitt of Boston, C. H. Colegate of Somerville.

The death of only one member during the year was reported, and only 8 of the Regiment.

MARK-DOWN

And Grand Clearing-out of all Odd Lots and Short Lengths.

PRICES REDUCED!

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The thousands and thousands of New Englanders who have enjoyed the famous "Old Homstead" year after year, will be glad that the same authors, Denman Thompson and George W. Ryer, have written a piece entitled "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley," which was produced with immense success at the Tremont Theatre last Monday. These authors have a worthy successor to "The Old Homestead," a play which will go on forever, probably. The new piece is written on those novel lines which have made their earlier work long lived. "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" treats exclusively of city life among the poor folks of the East side. The happenings in that quarter of the great metropolis are constantly filling the columns of the daily press of the country, and as one critic very aptly put it, "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" is a dramatization from the press. It is a series of remarkably faithful pictures of localities and everyday incidents in and about the real Paradise Alley in New York. The slendid audiences of the past week, and the glowing encomiums from press and public attest the unqualified hit made on Monday night. The scenery, electrical effects, the singing, and the dancing are important factors towards the success of the entertainment, and the cast of characters is perfect. "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" will continue at the Tremont until further notice, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturdays at 2, terminating at 4.30. On Monday, next, Labor Day, a special holiday matinee will be given. The evening performances begin at 8.15 promptly, and close at 10.40.

North Woburn.

Mr. Herbert Foote was visiting in town this week.

Judge Adams and family will arrive home from the beach today.

Miss Lulie Warren is soon to take up her residence in Somerville.

The Eight Associates will give a dance in Vidette Hall this evening.

Rev. Chas. Anderson will preach at the North Congregational church next Sunday.

Next Tuesday evening Baldwin Lodge, D. O. G. T., will hold a mock trial at their meeting.

Nothing new regarding the road-race was decided at the meeting of the Rumford Cycle Club last Monday night.

On next Friday evening, Sept. 11, there will be a Book Social given at the North Congregational church. Everyone is to come dressed to represent some well-known book, and it will doubtless prove to be an amusing and interesting entertainment. Admission 15 cents.

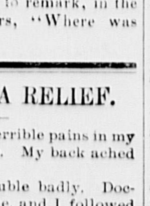
The alarm last Tuesday night at 8 o'clock from Box 28 was for a fire in a dwellinghouse near Main street in the northern part of the Ward occupied by a family named Levinski. It is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue, and the upper part of the house inside was pretty well burnt out.

If any work is to be done on new streets accepted by the city Nichols st. extension had ought to come up for a share of it. Almost all the land on this street has been sold and nearly a dozen houses have been built on it and are occupied by families; so that it is not a private speculation like some of the streets that are being tried to rush through the Council.

And lo! it was Sunday and in the evening the people assembled at their church to worship as was their wont and electric light was in abundance and all was well, and suddenly in the midst of the service, the lights went out and did not come on again. And the people wist not what was wrong, and were exceeding wroth and tore their hair. And one said, "Let us, then, fill the kerosene lamps and use them." But it was not so as they did not know whereof the kerosene jug stood. And as they groped their way out of the door, one was heard to remark, in the words of our fathers, "Where was Moses," etc.

OH! WHAT A RELIEF.

"I suffered with terrible pains in my left ovary and womb. My back ached all the time.



"I had kidney trouble badly. Doctors prescribed for me, and I followed their advice, but found no relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Oh! what a relief it is, not to have that tired feeling day after day, in the morning as much as at night after a hard day's work, and to be free from all pains caused by Ovarian and Womb troubles. I cannot express my gratitude. I hope and pray that other suffering women will realize the truth and importance of my statement, and accept the relief that is sure to attend the use of the Pinkham Medicine."— MRS. JAMES PARRISH, 2501 Marshall St., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Miss Florence Porter,
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTOR,
92 Pleasant St. Woburn.

Alice Josephine Lang,
ACCOMPANIST
— AND —
Teacher of the Piano-forte,
Will receive pupils after Sept. 23.
413 Main Street, WOBURN.

Summer Goods.

	Per Can.
R. & R. Chicken,	45c.
" Turkey,	45
" Ox Tongue,	70
" Potted Ham,	20
Devilled Ham,	5 & 10
Armour's Ox Tongue,	50
" Corned Beef 1 lb.,	10
" Corned Beef 2 lbs.,	17
" Luncheon Beef 2lbs.,	20
" Soups,	25
P. & C. Sardines 1-4 lb.,	23
" Sardines 1-2 lb.,	35
Clam Chowder,	20
Dried Beef 1-2 lb. boxes,	15
Baked Beans,	10
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 2 lbs.	15
Baked Beans prepared with tomato sauce, 3 lbs.	20

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. MARLOW, Decaturville, Mo. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

God will not smile upon us while we are frowning upon a brother.

Live for Christ and you will soon know that he has died for you.

The foot that is pointed toward the pit never gets to rest a minute.

We will never find the cross heavy if we take up the one God gives us.

No man can make a wrong investment who will give as God directs.

An opportunity to do good is a chance to walk with Christ.

Some shepherds give the most care to the fattest sheep.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The DEMOCRAT Carrollton, Ky. For sale by A. W Whitcher, druggist.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Better Country." Sunday School at 12 M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—14th Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion and Sermon at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. followed by the Lord's Supper. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Junior League at 4.45 P. M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. People's Gospel Service consisting of singing, praying, speaking and praising God at 7 P. M. Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service. Experience Meeting Friday evening.

Married.

In Cambridge, August 29, by Rev. W. M. Richardson, Floyd Patterson of Cambridge, and Martha A. Conn of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 31, Manson Seavey, aged 58 years, 3 months, 15 days.

In this city, August 31, Samuel S. Mason, aged 59 years. Interment at Malden.

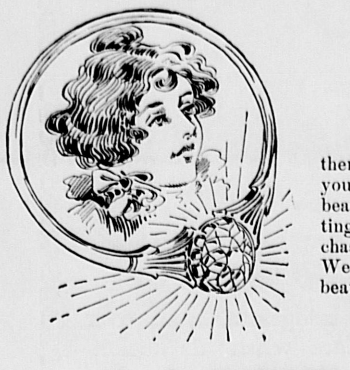
In this city, Sept. 1, Bridget Kenney, aged 63 years.

In this city, Sept. 2, Caroline Kaine, aged 85 years, 3 months, 29 days. Interment at Wilmington.

THE DELINEATOR

for September is the finest number yet issued of this great Fashionable Magazine. It is the herald of Autumn Styles, and contains no less than nine beautiful colored plates of Fashions and Millinery in lithograph, half-tone and oleograph effects. Nothing like it has ever been attempted before, and at its subscription price of $1 00 a year it is more than ever a marvel. Copies for sale and subscriptions taken by

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.



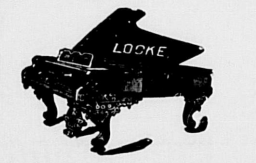
Attracting!

Do you want rings? Admire them? Know beautiful ones when you see them? Appreciate the beauty of style and grade of settings? Are you one who admires chaste diamonds or plain gold? We have a most complete line of beautiful and attractive jewelry.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallet & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

We are Selling a Regular 50c. Corset for 39c.
Our regular BV Corset for 50 cents is an exceptionally good quality. We have a good line of Ladies' and Childrens' Hose in prices from 5 cents a pair up. If you are going to have a new fall dress you had better call and see how nice you can have the skirt made for $2.00. We sell a nice lined Skirt for $2.95.

G. T. CONNOR,
No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

Plumbing Plumbing
I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.
Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 26, 1896,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.

MARY MAGUIRE.—About 4,642 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Richardson street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Richardson street 52.5 feet; westerly by Buck street 97.5 feet; southerly by land of Sheehan 49.5 feet; easterly by land now or late of McCarthy 86.3 feet.
Tax of 1894, $15 56

Ward 2.

HERBERT L. HARDING.—About 5500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street, 500 feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence easterly to land of Foster; thence southerly on other land of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly still by Foster's land 110 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

THEODORE L. PIERCE.—About 12,152 square feet of land and buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green street 175 feet; easterly by land of L. H. Allen 45.9 feet; southerly by land of Allen and Beaton 167.5 feet; westerly by Eastern Avenue 100 feet.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 14 84

Ward 3.

JOHN BACON AND WILLIAM A. COLGATE.—About 7 acres and 25,768 square feet of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises on Houghton street and at land of John P. Gillis, thence north of east by land of Gillis 90.8 feet to a corner; thence northerly by land of said Gillis 20.42 feet to land formerly of Plympton; thence easterly by land last named to corner; thence northerly on land of said Quinn and land of Ellis 34 rods 5 links; thence southeasterly on same land 5 rods 19 links; thence northeasterly still by same land in broken line 42 rods 10 links; thence southeasterly on same land to private street formerly called Flagg street; thence southwesterly by and with said Flagg street to land of Fannie O'Hara; thence northwesterly on O'Hara's land 100 feet; thence southwesterly on same land and on land of McDermott 200 feet; thence southerly on land of Mooney 236.9 feet; thence southeasterly on land of Mooney 70 feet; thence southwesterly on said Flagg street to Harrison Avenue; thence westerly on Harrison Avenue to Houghton street; thence west of north by and with said Houghton street to point of beginning.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 17 39

Ward 4.

FRANK M. RUSSELL.—About 16,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 156, 157, 158 and 159, Block 10, on Plan of the Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 150, 151, 152 and 158 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 155 on said Plan; southerly by Converse street shown on said Plan; westerly by Lot 160 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 2 93

War 5.

THOMAS MCKENNA.—About 5-16 acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by the West Boardinghouse Lot, so-called, and lot number 122, both shown on the Woburn Agricultural and Manufacturing Company's Plan, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 11, and Plan 29; southwesterly by West Boardinghouse Lot shown on said plan; northwesterly again by lot number 121 on said Plan; northeasterly by Utica street 80 feet; southeasterly by Lot 123 and by East Middle Boardinghouse Lot, both shown on said Plan 285 feet; and southerly by Montvale Avenue 22½ feet. Being the same premises described in deed of Patrick and Mary McKenna to Patrick F. McDonald, dated December 19, 1891, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2087, Page 258.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 2,839 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Pine street, being lot number 661 on Plan C of Montvale Park Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 5, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 636 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 663 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 662 on said Plan; westerly by Pine street.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

MARY NOONAN.—About 4900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots numbered 262 and 263 on Plan A of Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Dale street shown in said Plan; Easterly by lot numbered 264 in said Plan; Southerly by lot numbered 297 and 298 on said Plan; Westerly by lot numbered 261 in said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

SARAH A. HILL.—About 9 acres of land formerly situated in said Woburn and now in that part set off to the town of Stoneham, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill; easterly by the old line dividing the town of Stoneham and the City of Woburn; southerly by land now or late of Cowdrey; westerly by land of Baeder, Adamson & Co.
Tax of 1894, 12 35

SARAH A. HILL.—About 4 acres and 20,781 square feet of land formerly situated in said Woburn and now in that part set off to town of Stoneham, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill and Stoneham Branch Railroad; easterly by old boundary line between the town of Stoneham and Woburn and by land now or formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill; southerly by other land now or late of Sarah A. Hill; westerly by land of Baeder, Adamson & Co.
Tax of 1894, 9 15

SARAH A. HILL.—About 20,650 square feet of land situated in that part of said Woburn which was set off to the town of Stoneham being lots 3, 8, 9 and 10 in Plan of houselots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 63, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 2 24

RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

SARAH A. HILL.—About 35,896 square feet of land situate in that part of Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27 and 29 on Plan of House Lots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 3 85

MARIA O. HILL.—About 9,666 square feet of land situated in that part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 20 and 21 on Plan of House Lots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 1 32

MARIA O. HILL.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in that of part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lot numbered 30 on Plan of House Lots in Woburn, belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 64

MARIA O. HILL.—About 14,486 square feet of land situate in that part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 35, 36 and 37 on Plan of House Lots in Woburn, belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated Apr 1 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 1 98

Ward 6.

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 13,790 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, Block 27, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Warren Avenue; southerly by Lot 12 and 18 on said Plan; easterly by Baldwin Avenue; and westerly by Lots 12 and 13 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 5 48

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn being Lots 9, 10 and 11, Block 8, Section G, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of owner unknown; southeasterly by Milan Avenue; Southwesterly by Lots 5, 6, 7, 8, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 14, 15 and 16, Block 28, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Warren Avenue; southerly by Lots 13 and 17 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; westerly by Baldwin Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 19,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17 and 18, Block 4, Section G, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 6 and 19 on said Plan; easterly by Kentucky Avenue; southerly by Lot 11 and 14 on said Plan; westerly by Marion street.
Tax of 1894, 6 58

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 12,250 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots numbered 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, Block 32, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block; easterly by Lots 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 in said Block; southerly by Lot 8 in said Block; westerly by Knight Ave.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 24 and 25, Block 47, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 69, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 23 in said Block; easterly by Knight Ave.; southerly by Lot 26, in said Block; westerly by Lot No 1, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11, 12 and 13, Block 9, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 68, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Kearsarge Avenue; westerly by Belle View Avenue; easterly by Lot 10 in said Block; southerly by land of owner unknown.
Tax of 1894, 55

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,300 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11, 12 and 13, Block 35, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by North Maple street; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lots 9 and 14 in said Block; westerly by Lots 9 and 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 22 and 23, Block 28, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows:—Northerly by Lot 21 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lot 24 in said Block; westerly by Lots 7 and 8 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 17,150 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 8 to 14 inclusive, in Block 8, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 68, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Kearsage Avenue; easterly by Church Avenue; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block and owner unknown; westerly by Albion street all shown in said plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

Ward 7.

PATRICK MCCAFFERTY.—About 26,136 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Sheridan street 264 feet; easterly by land of Colegate 99 feet; northerly by lands of Loudragan and Colegate 264 feet; westerly by land of Doherty 99 feet.
Tax of 1894, 15 56

ELIZABETH E. BLAIKIE.—About 9 acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the line dividing the town of Winchester and City of Woburn; westerly by land of Heirs of John Winning deceased, and land of Abel Fitts; northerly and easterly by land of Heirs of David Parker deceased.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

To Let.

Fine residence and stable for horse on Montvale Avenue, formerly occupied by S. F. Trull.

Also, For Sale, quite a number of elegant pieces of residential property and farms of all sizes at genuine bargains.

JOHN I. MUNROE, 415 Main St.

Employment!

All who are seeking employment should turn attention to our plan. Easy honorable work. Money made without capital.

Address with 2 cent stamp,
MEXICAN ROOT SOAP CO.,
Littleton, N. H.
N. PARKER, Manager.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, October 24, 1896,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.
RESIDENTS.

JAMES E. FAY ET AL.—About 7,675 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by a private way leading westerly from Main street 74.2 feet; westerly by land late of Pickering 90.9 feet; northerly by land of Shea, 85.57 feet; easterly by land of Patrick Walsh 102 25-100 feet. Same premises described in deed of Mary Levigne et als., dated November 6, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book 2236, Page 340.
Tax of 1895, $6 76

NORA FRANCIS.—About 2,688 square feet of land and buildings, situated on Richardson street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Brook street 86 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 30½ feet; easterly by land now or late of Walsh 88¼ feet; northerly by Richardson street 30½ feet. Same premises described in deed of Gersham C. Bassett, dated Oct. 20, 1886, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1767, Page 390.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

JOHN HAGGERTY.—About 7,437 square feet of land, situate on Buckman street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Buckman street 65 feet; easterly by land now or late of McDevitt 115.1; southerly by land now or late of Buck 65 feet; westerly by land of owner unknown. Same premises conveyed by John H. Flynn administrator of estate of Margaret Gallagher by deed dated Aug. 11, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1866, Page 150.
Tax of 1885, 8 01

PATRICK LYDEN.—About 8,818 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading westerly out of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said private way 126 feet; easterly by land of Fournier 75.14 feet; westerly by land of Pickering 75.3 feet; southerly by land late of Holleran 109.9 feet. Same premises conveyed by deed of Mary Levigne et al., dated Aug. 19, 1890, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1993, Page 464.
Tax of 1895, 16 02

BRIDGET MCCARTHY.—About 6,248 square feet of land and buildings situated on Richardson street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Richardson street 69.5 feet; easterly by land now or late of Riley 86.5 feet; southerly by land now or late of Sheehan 72.5 feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire 86.3 feet. Same premises described in deed of Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated Oct. 25, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2232, Page 127.
Tax of 1895, 26 26

JOHN O'BRIEN HEIRS.—About 26,000 square feet of land on Canal street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of John Sheehan 123 feet; easterly by a private way about 197 feet; southerly by land of Leathe about 132 feet; westerly by Canal street about 197 feet. Same premises described in deed of Timothy O'Brien et als., dated Feb. 26, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2380, Page 242.
Tax of 1895, 5 34

WOBURN POWER COMPANY.—About 14,545 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Main street; northerly by Myrtle street; westerly by land of E. W. Hudson; southerly by land of John J. Williams.
Tax of 1895, 252 76

NON RESIDENT.

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 6,077 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 8, on Plan of Thomas Richardson estate, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 41, Plan 48, bounded as follows, viz.—Northerly by Lot 9, on said Plan, about 69.5 feet; easterly by Lot No. 7, on said Plan about 104.7 feet; southerly by Porter street about 50 feet; westerly by Jones Court about 100 feet.
Tax of 1895, 7 12

WILLARD WELCH.—About 69,100 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh, thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 feet to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 53 40

Ward 2.

FRANCES G. CLARK.—About 18,150 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the continuation of Ferguson Place about 150 feet; southerly by land of J. G. Flagg about 121 feet; easterly by other land of said Flagg about 150 feet; northerly by land of Ferguson about 121 feet; same premises conveyed by J. G. Flagg, by Deed dated March 18, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2182, Page 168.
Tax of 1895, 7 12

MICHAEL H. GRAHAM.—About 5,000 square feet of land and buildings on Fowle street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southeasterly by Fowle street 70½ feet; southwesterly by land of Ferrin 66 feet; northwesterly by land of King 70½ feet; northeasterly by land of Thomas Salmon 64 feet; same premises conveyed by E. W. Hudson, Jan. 1, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2254, Page 217.
Tax of 1895, 36 49

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 55 and 57, and part of Lot 56, shown on plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Lot 54 on said plan; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Tax of 1895, 43 61

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About ⅓ acre of land and building thereon situate on Conn street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. Richardson Heirs, and end of Conn street Court; southerly by land of Augustus Plympton Heirs; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; westerly by land of John S. Tay.
Tax of 1895, 39 16

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 3,600 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Conn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Conn street 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Richardson 60 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 60 feet; easterly by Conn street Court, so-called, 60 feet.
Tax of 1895, 31 15

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 11,586 square feet of land, situate near Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Doherty; northerly by land of Richardson, Vining et al; southerly and easterly by land of Plympton et al.
Tax of 1895, 8 90

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 14,288 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Valley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Blake; easterly by land now or late of Page; southerly by a private way; westerly by Valley street.
Tax of 1895, 23 13

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 15,080 square feet of land, situate on Madison street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street; westerly by Madison street; southerly by land of Russell and Johnson and westerly by lot number 53 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan.
Tax of 1895, 2 67

JOHN C. PETERSON.—About 9,940 square feet of land and buildings situate on Spring Court, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Spring Court 92.3 feet; easterly by land of John P. Hyldahl 105 feet; southerly by land of Frederick A. Hartwell 94 feet; westerly also by said Court 109 feet; same premises described in Deed of F. A. Hartwell, dated Feb. 7, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2270, Page 128.
Tax of 1895, 55 18

THEODORE L. PIERCE.—About 12,153 square feet of land and buildings, situated at junction of Eastern Avenue and Green street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green 175 feet; westerly by Eastern Avenue 100 feet; southerly by land of Beaton and Allen 167.5 feet; easterly by land of Allen 45.9 feet.
Tax of 1895, 45 39

MARY ROONEY.—About 46,560 square feet of land and buildings, situated on Garfield Avenue in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land late of Patrick Glennon, L. H. Allen and Heirs of Rufus Wyman 452 feet; easterly by land of Holton 35 feet; southerly by land of Holton and Quinn 452 feet; westerly by Garfield Avenue 152½ feet. Same premises described in deed of Woburn Five Cents Bank, dated Jan. 5, 1891, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2021, Page 124.
Tax of 1895, 24 92

CHARLES A. SMITH.—About 11,400 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on High street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by High street; easterly by Garfield Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson; westerly by land now or late of Buckman and by land now or late of Butters.
Tax of 1895, 87 22

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Montvale Avenue in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Brooks; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1895, 32 04

GEORGE B. WOODSIDE.—About 5,695 square feet of land and buildings, situate in said Woburn, on McCabe Court, so-called, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by McCabe Court about 81.6 feet; easterly by land of Trustees of Tufts College about 102.5 feet; southerly by land of Trustees of Tufts College about 44.4 feet; westerly by land of Sarah A. Woodside about 87.1 feet. Same premises described in deed of Caroline S. Woodside, dated Jan. 28, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1836, Page 467.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

NON-RESIDENTS.

HENRY O. CUSHMAN.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on a proposed street called Hawley street at a point 100 feet northeasterly from where the southeasterly line of said proposed street joins the northeasterly line of Vernon street; thence southeasterly at right angles to said proposed street 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land now or late of J. B. Sawtell 50 feet; thence northwesterly by line parrallel to first boundary 100 feet; thence southwesterly by said proposed street 50 feet to point of beginning; Same premises conveyed by Mary P. Foster et al by deed dated Dec. 6, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2327, Page 292.
Tax of 1895, 5 34

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land with buildings situated in said Woburn on Vernon street bounded as follows, viz.,—Beginning on said Vernon street at a point 500 feet southerly from land of Frank Hammond; thence easterly by land now or late of Foster 110 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Foster 110 feet; thence northerly by said Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning; Being the same premises described in deed of H. H. Harding dated June 15, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2283, Page 333.
Tax of 1895, 58 74

HARMON REED.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at point on westerly side of Vernon street distant 475 6-10 feet southerly from land of Adna Page measuring on said street; thence south 4° 58′ east by said street 60 feet; thence turning at right angles and running westerly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by other land of said Foster 60 feet; thence easterly by other land of Foster 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 76 54

FRANK W. DURKEE.—About 10,268 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at point on westerly side of Vernon street distant 408.95 feet, northwesterly from land of John Lyons measuring on the westerly line of Vernon street; thence westerly at right angles to said Vernon street, 150 feet to land late of J. G. Flagg; thence northerly by land last named 75.05 feet; thence easterly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster and Ernest D. Blackwell 153 feet; thence southerly by said Vernon street 60 feet to point of beginning; same premises described in Deed of Fred C. Giddings dated Sept. 4, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2300, Page 300.
Tax of 1895, 8 90

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 5,270 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning on easterly side of Vernon street distant 761 25-100 feet southerly from land now or late of Francis Hammond; thence the line runs easterly by land now or late of Foster 106 feet; thence southerly by other land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by other land of Foster 105 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning; same premises described in Deed of Mary P. Foster et al dated Nov. 2, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2320, Page 277.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 90,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a proposed street called Hawley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on the southerly side of said proposed street distant 150 feet northeasterly from Vernon street; thence the line runs southerly at right angles with said Hawley street by lot 27 on supplementary plan of building lots belonging to Mary P. Foster 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land formerly of S. S. Holton 900 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Wade to a point on southerly side of Hawley street; thence southwesterly along said Hawley street to point of beginning; being Lots 28 to 45 inclusive on said plan, and the first parcel described in deed of Mary P. Foster et als., dated March 12, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2347, Page 68.
Tax of 1895, 32 04

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of a proposed street called Hawley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of the premises on said Hawley street and at lot 25 on plan of house lots of Mary P. Foster; thence southerly by said lot 25 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land of J. B. Sawtell 50 feet; thence northerly by lot 27 on said plan 100 feet; thence westerly by Hawley street 50 feet to point of beginning; being the second lot described in deed of Mary P. Foster, dated March 12, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2347, Page 68.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Ward 3.
RESIDENT.

HEIRS OF JOHN DUNNIGAN.—About 26,610 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on North Warren street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by North Warren street; northerly by land now or late of Poole; easterly by land now or late of Foley; southerly by land now or late of McCarthy and land now or late of Soles.
Tax of 1895, 26 70

DANIEL MCMAHON.—About 3-16 acres of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land of Margaret Sheehan; and westerly by a private way.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

WILLIAM E. MOONEY.—About 9984 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on a private way leading northerly out of Harrison Avenue bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Bridget Mooney 86.32 feet; easterly by said private way 127¾ feet; Southerly by land of Bacon and Colegate 70 feet; westerly by land now or late of Bacon and Colegate 128.78 feet; Same premises described in deed dated Oct. 17, 1887, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1821, Page 227.
Tax of 1895, 5 35

JOHN HAGGERTY.—About 19,375 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Harrison Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Harrison Avenue; easterly by land now or late of McConologue; southerly by land now or late of Dow; westerly by land now or late of Bacon et al.
Tax of 1895, 17 80

NON-RESIDENTS.

ELIZABETH J. C. MANN.—About 1740 square feet of land and buildings situated in said Woburn on Mann's Court, bounded as follows, viz:—easterly by land now or late of Hannah Mann; northerly by land now or late of Pierce; westerly by land of Fitzgerald; southerly by Mann's Court.
Tax of 1895, 39 51

Ward 4.
RESIDENT.

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Church street, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Easterly and southerly by said Church street; northerly by land of John Johnson; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1895, 35 60

HEIRS OF CORNELIUS CROWLEY—About 1-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon situate in said Woburn on Everett street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Nichols; easterly by land of Murphy; southerly by Everett street; westerly by land now or late of Garland.
Tax of 1895, 14 24

CARL A. FROBERG.—About 1 acre of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn, near Sherman Place, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way, leading easterly out of Sherman Place 241 feet; easterly by land now or late of Rufus Smith 143.5 feet; southerly by land of Mahoney, Bishop and Carlson 285 feet and westerly by land of Tabor and Hutchings 174 feet.
Tax of 1895, 31 16

CLARISSA JONES HEIRS.—About 19,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Salem street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly and southerly by land now or late of David W. Johnson; westerly by land of Robie.
Tax of 1895, 67 64

LUCY M. KNIGHT.—About 4 acres of land and buildings thereon, situated on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Middle street; northeasterly by land of City of Woburn; southeasterly by land of Mark C. Felch; southwesterly by Beach street; northwesterly by land of Dearborn and land of Parker.
Tax of 1895, 76 54

WILLIAM H. LEBARRON.—About 6,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Cleveland Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Cleveland Avenue; easterly by land formerly of Randall; southerly by land of Wyman; westerly by land formerly of Cummings; being same premises conveyed by Anna E. Cummings by Deed dated June 15, 1889, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1916, Page 300.
Tax of 1895, 30 26

HEIRS OF EPHRIAM B. PENNEY.—About 58,300 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land of Grammer; southerly by land of Saran I. McDonald; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 20,282 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situatee in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem street; easterly by land of Bryant; northerly and westerly by other land of said Smith.
Tax of 1895, 97 90

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Salem street; northerly by other land of said Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by lands of Grammer, Putney and Anabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1895, 53 40

MABEL W. PEARSON ET AL.—About 6,100 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Prospect street; southerly by land of Woburn Electric Light Co.; northerly by land of Tudor, and easterly by land of Tudor.
Tax of 1895, 64 08

NON-RESIDENTS.

TWO HUNDRED ASSOCIATES.—About 7,114 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Broad street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Broad street 57 feet 9 inches; easterly by land of City of Woburn 127 feet 4 inches; southerly by land of Ellis, Winn and Bennett 85 feet 3 inches; westerly by land now or late of J. G. Flagg 124 feet.
Tax of 1895, 49 84

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 24,354 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning in the westerly side line of Beach street, at other land of said Goode; thence the line runs northwesterly on and by said Beach street about 91.7 feet; thence a little south of west, on and by Cleveland Avenue about 244 feet; thence east of south by land now or formerly of Anna E. Cummings about 100.5 feet; thence northeasterly by other land of said Goode about 285.2 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises conveyed to said Goode by Anna E. Cummings by deed dated Mary 6, 1884, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1665, Page 208.
Tax of 1895, 92 55

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 4 acres of land situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises on said street, at land formerly of Horace Conn; thence south of east on said street; thence west of south by wall at land of Rufus Wyman et al; thence southeasterly by same land as wall stands; thence southwesterly by Wyman's land as wall stands; thence northwesterly as wall stands by last named land; thence east of north by land of Horace Conn, by wall and fence to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 75 12

WILLARD WELCH.—About 2⅞ acres of land situated in said Woburn off Wood street being Lots 10 and 11 on Convers Plan, so-called, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Packard street 518½ feet; southerly by owners unknown 485 feet easterly by Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation 283 feet; westerly by owcers unknown 219¾ feet.
Tax of 1895, 3 56

LUTHER HOLTON.—About 1½ acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on Wood street at land of John Kovarik, thence the line runs westerly 261 feet to land now or late of Beers; thence northerly and easterly by land of Beers and land now or late of Joshua Converse; thence southerly by Wood street to point of beginning.
Tax of 1896, 6 23

LUTHER HOLTON.—About 5½ acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of premises on northerly side of Montvale Avenue and westerly side of Wood street thence northerly by said Wood street 258 feet; thence westerly by land of S. B. Holden 261 feet; thence northeasterly by land of Herbert M. Beers 163 feet; thence east of north by land of Joshua Converse 822 feet thence southeasterly by land of Sarah Abbott 110 feet; thence southwesterly by land of C. G. Loring 714 feet; thence in same direction 190 feet; thence northwesterly by said Avenue 74 feet to point of beginning; Being second lot described in deed of Lewis Farrell dated Feb. 25, 1889, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1896, Page 58.
Tax of 1895, 13 35

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE
Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 3, 6, 9, 10, 12, and 13, at 7 o'clock.

And from 12m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 14.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 14.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 4, 1896.

A SACRED CONCERT

For the benefit of The Scandinavian Evangelical Free Church of Woburn, will be given in the

First Congregational Church,
THIS CITY, ON
Tuesday Evening, September 8,
AT 7.30 O'CLOCK.

The Society has been very fortunate in securing for that evening the great and well-known Swedish Singer

Professor J. A. Hultman of Chicago,

who will give several numbers in English and in Swedish. Music will be furnished by American and Scandinavian talents.

The Admission only 25 cents for adults and 10 cents for children.

It is hoped that many will come and enjoy themselves and at the same time do a good deed in helping a worthy cause.

Tickets can be had at the store of Mr. C. M. Strout, or on the evening at the door.

WOBURN
Co-operative Bank.
NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank

Thursday, Sept. 10, 1896,
At 7.30 P. M.,

in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of issuing a new series of Shares, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

HAY! HAY!

English Herds Grass, old and new, coarse and fine quality, for sale and delivered in Woburn, in loads of one ton or more. Apply to

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman Street.

WINCHESTER.

Mr. Edmund Sanderson is nearly well again.

A change has been made in Station agent in this village.

More incandescent lights are to be put up on the streets.

Hillside is the favorite location for residences in this town. It is fine.

The engagement of Dr. Edmund F. Curry and Florian L. Webster is announced in the Star.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Facts About Cholera.

The explanation given of the German cholera epidemic of 1893, by Dr. Barry, is conclusive as to the danger of water contamination. The outbreak in Hamburg, nowithstanding the new filtered water supply there, was at first decidedly startling, but the officials soon found that, owing to a settlement of some masonry connected with a conduit conveying the water from the filter beds to the pumping station, unfiltered Elbe water had got access to the supply. Dr. Barry arrives at four definite conclusions: First, that cholera diffusion invariably follows lines of human intercourse; second, that increased steam communication by land and water, especially between central Asia and Europe, has led to a rapidity in the diffusion of cholera hitherto unprecedented; third, that cholera in its progress by way of river traffic has fastened on more centers of population than when its diffusion has taken place overland; fourth, that all "explosions" of cholera have been found, on investigation, to have been referable to specifically polluted water supplies.—London News.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

A Gifted Genius.

The new reporter had admitted that his knowledge of newspaper work was slight, but as the staff was short he was taken on. That he was a good man he showed that evening in a style peculiarly his own.

He had been taking a late supper at an all night restaurant, and some little controversy arose while he was there. Grasping at once the fact that this was a news item, he stopped not to witness the trouble, but rushed to the office.

"Say," gasped he, out of breath. "there's a man trying to kill the waiter over at the Australian restaurant, You'd better send a reporter over there right away."—Louisville Commercial.

It is asserted that forty percent of the people of the United States are color blind.

Not so tight as it was, that cough of yours, but a little too tight yet. It's only two or three days you know. Keep on taking Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and that cough will soon be as dead as Julius Cæsar.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

The Organist's Retrospect.
BY WM. HORATIO CLARKE.

A story of the development of a musical artist. Cloth. Net $1.50. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Circular sent. Published by

E. T. CLARKE & CO.,
Reading, Mass.
Lock Box 101.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Household Furniture FOR SALE.

A complete set of Furniture; almost new (4 rooms); Dishes: Bedclothes: Clothing. VERY CHEAP.

OLSON, Dale st., East Woburn.

Range For Sale.

A First-class KITCHEN RANGE, in good condition, can be bought CHEAP by calling at

No. 14 Church Ave.

Swansdown Flour!
Price $5.00.
Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert H. Brown to Alpheus H. Hardy, Solomon P. Stratton and George M. Reed, as they are Trustees under the will of Thomas C. Wales, late of Boston in the County of Suffolk, for the benefit of Hannah D. Robinson and others, dated June 8, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2281, folio 198, and by said Trustees assigned to Stephen Jennings by assignment dated June 24, 1896, and recorded with said Deeds, Libro 2476, page 165, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on **Monday, the 21st day of September, 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—

All that parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, near East Woburn or Montvale, on the westerly side of Vernon st., and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said street distant southerly from land now or late of Adna Page, measuring on said street three hundred fifty-five and 6.10 (355.6) feet, and running south 4° 58′ east by said street, sixty (60) feet; thence at right angles westerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster, one hundred (100) feet; thence northerly by other land now or late of said Foster, sixty (60) feet; thence easterly by other land now or late of said Foster one hundred (100) feet to the point of begining, containing 6,000 square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Brown by John J. Smith, by deed dated February 20th, 1894, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2254, Page 195. Subject to the restrictions contained in a deed recorded with said Deeds, Book 2202, Page 15.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments. Two hundred dollars in cash will be required at the time and place of sale.

STEPHEN JENNINGS, Assignee and present owner of mortgage.
COLBY & BAYLEY, Atty's for mortgagee, 47 Court St., Boston.

By E. PRIOR, - - - - Auctioneer.
373 Main Street, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Michael F. Meegan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, to Rose Meegan of Stoneham, County of Middlesex, on the first day of December, 1887, and recorded in Middlesex So. District Deeds, Libro 1829, Folio 224, will be sold upon the premise in Woburn, on the **26th day of September, 1896,** at 11 A. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private street leading southerly out of Montvale Avenue, formerly called Railroad street, containing about one-fourth of an acre, and bounded as follows, viz: Easterly by said private street; southerly by land now, or formerly, of Joseph G. Pollard; westerly by land now, or formerly, of Esther M. Keith; and northerly by land now, or formerly, of one Bush; being the same premises conveyed to said Michael F. Meegan by Curtis Chamberlain, by deed dated March 6, A. D., 1884.

ROSE MEEGAN, Mortgagee.
SAMUEL A. FULLER, Attorney, 244 Washington St., Boston.

C. C. STONE & CO.
PROVISIONS
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

J. W. NICHOLS,
CLOCKMAKER,
22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Should be Looked Into.

THOROUGH INVESTIGATION REQUESTED.

A BOLD ASSERTION.

Ever since Prof. Koch startled the world by promising to cure consumption with the Koch lymph and his complete failure to do so, the people have been looking for some discovery which would prove an absolute, certain cure for that dread disease. Over a quarter of a century ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, put in a claim for a medicine, which he had discovered and used, in his extensive practice, that would *cure* ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of consumption when taken in all its early stages. Time has proved that his assertion was based on facts gained from experience. His "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured many thousand people in all parts of the world, and Dr. Pierce invites all interested to send to him for a free book which gives the names, addresses and photographs of many prominent people who have willingly testified to the marvelous curative properties of his "Golden Medical Discovery." He has also written a Book of 1000 pages, profusely illustrated, which treats of Throat, Bronchial and Lung diseases, also Asthma and Catarrh. Mailed FREE by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of twenty-one (21) cents in stamps, to pay postage and wrapping *only.*

Consumption, as most everybody knows, is first manifested by feeble vitality, loss of strength, emaciation; then local symptoms soon develop, as *cough,* difficult breathing, or bleeding from lungs, when investigation proves that tubercular deposits have formed in the lungs. It is earnestly advised that the "Discovery" be taken early and the latter stages of the disease can thereby be easily avoided.

To build up *solid flesh and strength* after the grip, pneumonia, ("lung fever"), exhausting fevers, and other prostrating diseases, it has no equal. It does not make *fat* like cod liver oil and its nasty compounds, but, *solid, wholesome flesh.*

SOUND MONEY DEMOCRACY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

A LIST OF PROMINENT ADHERENTS.

At the convention of the Sound Money Democracy of Massachusetts held at Horticultural hall, Boston, Tuesday, Aug. 25, a platform was adopted as follows:

The Democratic party during its whole history has been pledged to promote the security of personal liberty and private contract, the rights of the individual against favored classes, the supremacy of the law, and economy of administration of government in the people's interests.

The Democratic party has always stood for a sound and stable currency for the use and benefit of the people, and not of a section or a class.

It has ever insisted that the financial honor of the nation, as well as the integrity of the institutions established by the constitution, should be preserved inviolate.

The delegates to the convention at Chicago were elected to proclaim a platform and to nominate candidates representing the cardinal principles of the Democratic party. In violation of the trust committed to them a majority of the delegates there assembled, against the protest of one-third of the convention, repudiated the Democratic administration of our Democratic president, Grover Cleveland, abandoned the long tried and essential principles of our old Democracy, and formulated a platform embodying views new and strange to the Democratic party, destructive to the welfare of our citizens, imperilling the life of our constitutional government, and impeaching the honesty of the United States among the nations of the world.

The Chicago convention, having failed in its duty, and having adopted a platform absolutely at variance with the past platforms of the Democratic party in Massachusetts and in the nation, it becomes the necessary duty of the Democrats of the commonwealth of Massachusetts to assemble again in convention to reaffirm the ancient principles of the Democratic party, and to choose delegates to a new convention of the Democrats of the United States, and

Therefore, we Democrats of Massachusetts, who are loyal to the old Democracy, in convention assembled, hereby reaffirm and redeclare our belief in each and every principle laid down in the platform of the Democratic party of this state, adopted by its delegates in convention assembled, on April 21, 1896.

And further, we oppose the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver, at the ratio of 16 to 1, as a principle dishonest and unjust to the creditor, defrauding the savings bank depositor of a large part of his savings, reducing the wages of the workingman, while increasing the cost of all he consumes, robbing the veteran of a part of his pension, lowering the value of his policy to each policy holder in a life insurance company, fraternal or benefit order, and debasing our standard of value to that of the poorer and less civilized nations of the world.

We oppose the assault upon the integrity of one of the great branches of our government implied in the doctrine that the supreme court of the United States shall be reorganized whenever its decision shall have contravened the decrees of a party convention.

We oppose the attack upon the principle of civil service reform as an attempt to degrade the efficiency, honesty and economy of every department of the public service.

We oppose the attack upon the action of the national administration at the time of the Chicago riots.

We oppose the attempt to restrict the rights of individual contract.

We reaffirm our confidence and pride in the firmness, courage and patriotism of the administration of Grover Cleveland, who, under exceptional difficulties, brought about by past errors of Republican legislation, has heroically maintained the honor and integrity of the nation.

We repudiate the actions of the Chicago convention as revolutionary.

We repudiate the Chicago platform as undemocratic.

We deny the right of the Populist nominated by that convention for the presidency to represent the real Democracy of the United States, and we call on all Democrats who still believe in the principles laid down in the present and all past platforms of the Democratic party of Massachusetts to support the action of the approaching national Democratic convention at Indianapolis.

Thirty delegates at large, with thirty alternates, were elected to attend the convention of the National Democratic party at Indianapolis on Tuesday, Sept. 2. The following is a partial list of the thousands of distinguished persons from all parts of the state who have given their adherence to the cause of

Honest Money.

Gordon Abbott, Boston; Charles F. Adams, 2d, Quincy; John Adams, Holden; Allen Adams, Spencer; Harry F. Adams, Boston; George Allen, Provincetown; Alden G. Alley, Chelsea; Gardner W. Allen, Boston; George D. Alden, Bridgewater; Edward P. Allen, Medford; Charles F. Aldrich, Worcester; Henry M. Aldrich, Boston; Enos Arnold, Quincy; Zenas S. Arnold, Quincy; Russell J. Armington, Somerville; B. D. Allen, West Sterling; Edward Atkinson, Brookline; O. H. Ateshian, Boston; Napoleon Aubertin, Holyoke; Willard B. Avery, Boston; Charles J. Barton, Melrose; R. P. Barry, Melrose; Roland M. Baker, Medford; James C. Barr, Boston; F. C. Bangs, Boston; Walter H. Baker, Boston; James Bartley, Somerville; Jacob A. Barbey, Jr., Boston; Charles Baker, Wollaston; Waldron Bates, Boston; Robert T. Babson, Gloucester; George D. Bates, Athol; Thomas Tilston Baldwin, Boston; William Babson, Gloucester; Charles H. Bailey, Jr., Boston; L. W. Baldwin, Easthampton; Harry H. Barrett, Malden; J. G. Bardon, North Attleboro; George F. Babbitt, Boston; W. A. Baribault, Spencer; S. W. Bates, Boston; Fred W. Bass, Warwick; O. B. Bestor, North Attleboro; George W. Beals, Boston; William O. Bearce, North Chelmsford; E. M. Bent, Medfield; Harry C. Beaman, Princeton; George F. Bean, Woburn; W. W. Beals, Avon; Daniel B. Beard, Lynn; Henry A. Berry, Boston; John M. Benn, Charlestown; Samuel Berhardt, Boston; John O. Bent, Carver; James M. Bennett, North Attleboro; Harry E. Bicknell, West Cummington; Charles T. Bird, East Walpole; F. W. Billings, East Acton; James E. Billings, East Acton; John G. Blaisdell, Carlisle; John H. Blanchard, Boston; John F. Boland, Boston; Lawrence Bond, Newton; John Boardman, Jr., Concord; E. P. Boynton, West Abington; John M. Bonnett, North Attleboro; William A. Bock, North Cambridge; Hon. Albert D. Bosson, Chelsea; James W. Bowen, Boston; Roland W. Boyden, Beverly; John W. Boyd, South Lee; Daniel W. Bond, North Woburn; G. Loring Briggs, Brookline; Louis D. Brandies, Boston; E. P. Brown, Palmer; B. D. Bridgham, Boston; E. Lyman Brown, Boston; Henry P. Brown, Nantucket; Edward G. Bright, Cambridge; William G. Brown, Cambridge; C. F. Briggs, Andover; Edwin C. Browne, West Yarmouth; G. Bradford, Boston; Charles H. Brooks, Boston; W. W. Brown, West Acton; Clifford Brigham, Salem; H. S. Brightman, New Bedford; C. C. Buttrick, Boston; William H. Burnham, Lawrence; John T. Burnett, Southboro; Sigourney Butler, Boston; William E. Bump, Middleboro; J. Dexter Bump, Middleboro; R. M. Burnett, Southboro; W. L. Burrage, M. D., Boston; Henry R. Burbeck, North Abington; J. S. Bugby, Boston; Edwin Butterfield, Cambridge; Stedman Buttrick, Concord; Samuel L. Buffington, Swanzey; C. Bullock, Worcester; Joseph Burr, Boston; W. F. Buffum, Boston; E. Burnett, Southboro; Arthur F. Butterworth, Brookfield; Chas. R. Burleigh, Fitchburg; William J. Burgess, Millbrook; James A. Byrnes, Ware; James C. Byrnes, Ware; C. E. Byrnes, Somerville; Clarence H. Carter, Boston; Francis Campbell, Cambridge; L. E. Carpenter, Foxboro; C. B. Carpenter, Spencer; A. H. H. Carpenter, Middleboro; Charles H. Carpenter, Middleboro; T. J. Casey, Norwood; George W. Carter, Boston; James H. Carter, Wakefield; Hugh Cary, Boston; Eugene M. Cashman, Chelsea; C. P. Carpenter, Spencer; H. H. Carter, Boston; George R. Chase, Medfield; Charles F. Chamberlayne, Bourne; Herman W. Chaplin, Dedham; Herbert B. Church, Boston; E. H. Child, Dorchester; W. W. Chipman, Middleboro; George F. Cheney, Paxton; Henry B. Cabot, Brookline; Theodore M. Clarke, Boston; Charles M. Clapp, Boston; C. Rogers Clapp, Boston; Joseph W. Clapp, Nantucket; John Church, Maynard; Luther W. Chapman, S. Hanover; W. M. Chase, Merrimac; E. N. Child, Boston; Allan J. Chase, Boston; B. N. Childs, Worcester; Frank H. Chamberlin, Hudson; A. W. Chippendale, N. Adams; Horace E. Clayton, Cambridge; Merritt Clark, Northampton; Samuel M. Child, Boston; Charles A. Conant, Winchester; James M. 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SHORT AND PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

The opponents of sound money often attempt to confuse the argument by calling a gold dollar a 200-cent dollar, and asserting that the real 100-cent dollar is the silver dollar. If this were true, would not the wage-earner prefer to receive his wages in 200-cent dollars than in 100-cent dollars? If free and unlimited coinage of silver should become lawful, does anybody believe that the workingmen would receive twice as many of the 100-cent dollars of silver, as they now receive in money every form of which is as good as gold?

What shall be said of a man who ought to know, and doubtless does know the condition of Mexican labor, its scanty pay and hard fare, and who tells the workingmen of Massachusetts that the United States should be Mexicanized?

"Truth no longer affords sufficient food for his vanity; therefore he hath betaken himself to error." Sam Johnson, LL. D.

Strong Language.

A friend from Pittsfield writes to the secretary of the Sound Money Democracy of Massachusetts: "Please count me in your list of Sound Money Democrats, as nothing in heaven above or earth below or in hell beneath could make me support a candidate on a platform that means the cutting of wages of toiling masses 47 cents on the dollar. It is not Democratic, and I hope never will be."

Mr. Williams and Cheap Labor.

Mr. Williams is unfortunate in his comparison of the laborers of Mexico, China, Japan and India with those of the United States. Everybody knows that the laborers of those countries are the most unfortunate under the sun. They receive almost nothing for what they do, have little to eat, and less to wear. As the campaign progresses and the American laborer is made more fully aware of the condition of the laboring man in free silver countries, we think he will conclude that the condition of the foreign laborer is not an enviable one, and not to be compared with that of the laborer of the United States, whose position is in every way preferable.

False Hopes For Labor.

The Silver Craze.

The free silverites want more money, and if they get it the wheel of industry will hum. At least, they are telling the voters so. By some magic process—they do not explain how—the silver bullion coined into dollars for the private account of silver mine owners and speculators will be transferred into the pockets of the public.

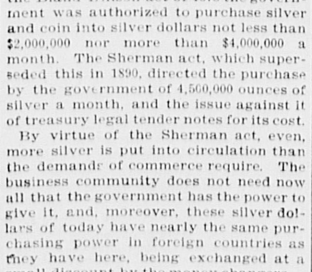
They say, too, that we have not money enough; if there were more money, business would be better, and they prate in glittering generalities about the good times that are in store for the country under the hoped-for regime of the free coinage king.

Either they do not know, or else they maliciously conceal the fact, that under the Bland-Allison act of 1878 the government was authorized to purchase silver and coin into silver dollars not less than $2,000,000 nor more than $4,000,000 a month. The Sherman act, which superseded this in 1890, directed the purchase by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver a month, and the issue against it of treasury legal tender notes for its cost.

By virtue of the Sherman act, even, more silver is put into circulation than the demands of commerce require. The business community does not need now all that the government has the power to give it, and, moreover, these silver dollars of today have nearly the same purchasing power in foreign countries as they have here, being exchanged at a small discount by the money changers.

And yet, in spite of this, the political followers of Mr. Candidate Bryan tell us that, although the business world has more silver at this moment than it needs for circulation, by glutting it with more, and depreciating its value 47 per cent, the golden age of prosperity will be upon us.

Business men will not, and the intelligent voter cannot, be deceived by such arguments.



This Girl is an acquaintance in thousands of American homes where she is known as "The None Such Mince Meat Girl." Her smile is reflected in every home she enters for she brings delicious mince pie to all, and at the same time saves the housewife from the drudgery that old time mince pie making required.

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NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 6.

Text of the Lesson, I Chron. xxii, 6-16. Memory Verses, 11-13—Golden Text, Ps. lxxxiv, 4—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

6. "Then he called for Solomon, his son, and charged him to build a house for the Lord God of Israel." It is written of David that the Lord preserved him whithersoever he went, and that he reigned over all Israel, executing judgment and justice among all his people (I Chron. xviii, 13, 14). His later years were given to making preparation for the temple which he desired to build for the Lord and which was built by Solomon on Mount Moriah, where Abraham offered up Isaac, and which David afterward bought from Arannah or Ornan the Jebusite.

7. "And David said to Solomon, my son, as for me, it was in my mind to build a house unto the name of the Lord my God." In chapter xxviii, 2, he calls it, "An house of rest for the ark of the covenant of the Lord." The ark was the symbol of the presence of God, for He told Moses that He would meet with him and commune with him from above the mercy seat, from between the cherubim, and that there He would dwell among them (Ex. xxv, 8, 22). Nathan the prophet thought so well of David's plan that he said, "Do all that is in thine heart, for God is with thee" (chapter xvii, 2).

8. "Thou shalt not build an house unto my name because thou hast shed much blood upon the earth in my sight." This was the Lord's message to David through Nathan. Compare chapter xviii 3. There was a ceremonial uncleanness connected with the shedding of blood (Num. xxxi 19, 20), but from the words of Solomon to Hiram in I Kings v, 3, it would also seem that the hindrance to David's building the temple was the wars that were about him on every side, and the temple must wait for a time of rest. The tabernacle of Moses and its lessons are very applicable to the times in which we live, while the temple of Solomon rather points to the next age, the time of earth's rest, when the true Solomon shall reign.

9. "His name shall be Solomon (peaceable), and I will give peace and quietness unto Israel in his days." Thus said the Lord of him who should build the temple, calling him a man of rest, and saying that he should have rest from all his enemies. The other name of Solomon, Jedediah (beloved of the Lord) (II Sam. xii, 25, and margin) is also very suggestive of Him who is the true beloved and also the Prince of Peace. "He shall build the temple of the Lord, and he shall bear the glory and shall sit and rule upon his throne, and he shall be a priest upon his throne." Behold the man whose name is The Branch (Zech. vi, 12, 13). Compare Jer. xxiii, 5, 6.

10. "He shall build an house for My name, * * * and I will establish the throne of his kingdom over Israel forever." While Solomon is surely referred to in these words and in this lesson and also the temple which he builded, we may well say in the words of our Lord, "A greater than Solomon is here" (Luke xi, 31). A throne established forever could not be for any mortal man, but David, being a prophet, knew that God had sworn with an oath to him that of the fruit of his loins, according to the flesh, He would raise up Christ to sit on his throne (Acts ii, 30).

11. "Now, my son, the Lord be with thee, and prosper thou and build the house of the Lord thy God, as He hath said of thee." We come back from the prophetic and Messianic outlook to the temple then about to be builded at Jerusalem. The whole story of the temple and kingdom of Israel had both a near and a far off fulfillment, the near being partial, but the far off being complete and abiding. To the latter we are now in this year 1896 drawing nigh, but how nigh God alone knoweth. "The Lord be with thee" (see also verse 16) is what we all need as we live to complete the present building, the church, or body, of Christ, built of stones from all nations (Acts xv, 14; Rev. v, 9, 10; Eph. ii, 19-22).

12. "Only the Lord give thee wisdom and understanding, and give thee charge concerning Israel." The plans of everything concerning the temple were given to David by the Spirit of the Lord (chapter xxviii, 12-19). All that Solomon needed was wisdom to carry out the plan, and the same Spirit who gave the pattern would give the wisdom to complete the work, if only Solomon would rely upon Him. God has a plan and purpose concerning the completion of the church, and the Spirit will carry out the plan through us if only we are willing and obedient. See Eph. ii, 10; Heb. xiii, 20, 21; Isa. xiv, 24; xliii, 13.

13. "Then shalt thou prosper. * * * Be strong and of good courage. Dread not, nor be dismayed." The secret of prosperity is found in taking heed to the word of God, meditating therein day and night that we may observe to do all that is written therein, according to Josh. i, 8, 9. Thus the Lord himself will be our strength, and fearing Him—that is, fearing to grieve Him—we need have no other fear. The comfort of Isa. xli, 10, and Jer. xxix, 11, will then be ours. See also Deut. xxxi, 8.

14. "Now behold, in my trouble I have prepared for the house of the Lord an hundred thousand talents of gold and a thousand thousand talents of silver." This, besides brass and iron without weight and abundance of timber and stone. Valuing a talent of gold at $25,000 and a talent of silver at $1,500, which is a very low valuation, we have here gold and silver to the value of $4,000,000,000. Then from David's private purse we have $75,000,000 in gold and $10,500,000 in silver (chapter xxix, 4), while the rulers gave $125,000,000 in gold and $15,000,000 in silver. Thus we have a total in gold and silver alone of more than $4,225,000,000 (four billions two hundred and twenty-five millions) for this temple of the Lord. Where is the giving of today?

15. This verse speaks of workmen in abundance for every manner of work, or, as in chapter xxviii, 21, willing, skillful men for all manner of workmanship, for any manner of service, wholly at thy commandment. All seemed inspired with the great fact that the palace was not for man, but for the Lord God, therefore David prepared with all his might and the people with perfect heart offered willingly to the Lord (chapter xxix, 1, 2, 9).

16. "Arise and be doing, and the Lord be with thee." It is written in Dan. xi, 32, "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do." Can it be that our great difficulty is that we do not know our God? Are we ignorant of His love, His purposes, His power, and, while bearing His name, yet not in sympathy with Him? He is with us. He has given us all things. He has all power. Let us set our heart and soul to seek the Lord our God (verse 19), that we may know Him and yield to Him for His pleasure.

The Image Peddler.

You know these Italian peddle boys who go about with a tray load of plaster images on their heads? They are bigger robbers than the trusts. They make up a lot of the images in the dark, and next morning they name them.

One of the peddlers went into a grocery on Van Buren street on a storm quiet day and begged with the customary pitiful eyes and guileful heart for a buyer. He was so persistent, he assured his hearers so emphatically that all the images were imported, he moaned so perfectly over their ruinously low prices, that the young woman who has charge of the pickle department asked him what he would take for a bust of Shakespeare. He said, "Two dollar."

"Who's this?" asked the fair patron.

"Bacon," said the boy.

"How much for him?"

"Three dollar."

"I'll give you 25 cents for the two," said the girl.

"All right," said the boy calmly, and quickly setting the twain upon the counter.

But she was game. She bought them, solemnly declaring with beautiful heroism they were perfect likenesses, wrapped them tenderly in tissue paper and started home with them in the evening.

But the butcher boy from the Dearborn street side of the store said next morning he had followed her part way home, and he vowed he saw her smash them against a fire plug at Third avenue and skip along without once glancing at the pieces.—San Francisco Post.

A Complete Cure.

"Yes, sir, doctor," said the callow youth as he sat down before the stern family physician, "I'm in love. It's a bad case too. I think of her all day and I dream of her all night. She's fair and lovely and all that, but she's fickle, inconsistent and changeable. Sometimes she has me walking on air, and then again I'm so blue that I wish a comet would knock the world galley west. You don't know what it is, doctor, to be wild with joy one day and mad with pain the next."

"Why don't you marry her?"

"She won't consent. I've asked her 20 times, and she just laughs at me. I can't stand it much longer, doctor."

"I'll give you something for your liver and then I'll give you a little gratuitous advice. Just you go up to the house this evening and say: 'Here, Maggie, we've had enough of this foolishness. Now play ball. Either say straight from the shoulder that you'll have me or you won't have me.' That's the way to do business, and then stand pat. 'I want to know what's what. See?'"

Next day the youth came to report.

"Well, how did it work?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, charmingly, doctor; like magic. You're a born matchmaker. You should run a matrimonial bureau, doctor. The old gentleman didn't do a thing but kick me out and serve notice on me that if I ever came again he'd cane me."

"That's all right. You're cured, and that's all I have to do with the case."—Detroit Free Press.

Great Tide Waves.

Those who see the rise and fall of the tides in our Atlantic harbors seldom think of the wonderful career of the moon raised ocean waves which cause the tidal flux and reflux. Such billows not only cross the sea, but flow from ocean into ocean, and in this way complicated movements are set going. Thus, as Mr. Vaughan Cornish has recently reminded English readers, once in every 12 hours the moon raises a tide billow in the southern Indian ocean. When this billow passes the cape of Good Hope at noon its successor is already born, and by the time the first billow has reached the Azores islands, at midnight, the second is rounding the cape, and a third has come into existence in the southern ocean. By 4 o'clock in the morning following its passage of the cape the tide billow reaches the English channel, and there the shallow water delays it so much that it does not arrive at the strait of Dover until 10 a. m. Here the narrowing channel causes the tide to rise very high and almost puts an end to the wave. In the meantime another branch of the billow runs around the western side of the British islands, rounds the north point of Scotland and moves slowly down the eastern coast of England, until it finally flows up the Thames and laps the wharfs of London.

The Experienced Chosen.

"Standing committees in our club?" said the new woman. "Certainly. All formed of members who are in the habit of riding in the trolley cars."

The man, in conscious guilt, blushed vociferously, as Mr. Stephen Crane might say.—Indianapolis Journal.

Battle Ax PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

"Battle Ax" bridges a man over many a tight place when his pocket-book is lean. A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" will last about as long as a 10-cent piece of other good tobaccos. This thing of getting double value for your money is a great help. Try it and save money.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

Price, 35 and 75 Cents. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York

Which is worse, imprisonment for life or a life-long disease, like scrofula, for example? The former, certainly, would be preferable were it not that Ayer's Sarsaparilla can always come to the rescue and give the poor sufferer health, strength and happiness.

America has taught the world that the supremely good soldier loves peace and deplores the horrors of war.

It is said that by chewing cinnamon bark you can relieve the pain of toothache very quickly.

Mother Eve was the first flirt, and the whole human race has been similarly afflicted ever since.

Merit in medicine means the power to cure. The great cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove its unequalled merit.

He Only Wanted to Know.

"Papa," said an inquisitive boy, "don't fishes have legs?"

"They do not," answered papa.

"Why don't they, papa?"

"Because fishes swim, and don't require legs."

The small boy was silent for a few minutes, and papa forgot about his questions. Then he asked:

"Papa, ducks have legs, don't they?"

"Why, yes, ducks have legs."

"Well, ducks swim, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Then why don't fishes have legs if ducks do? Or why don't ducks not have any legs if fishes don't?"

Papa gave it up.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Installment Plan.

"Now I'm engaged at last. It took Mr. Carrington three nights to propose."

"Is he so bashful?"

"Not at all. He stutters."—Chicago Record.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST BUY

B·L Tobacco

BUCHANAN & LYALL'S TOBACCO

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1896. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 40.

Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,

361 Main Street. Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. Sunday at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. Return at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. Sunday at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Return at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 8.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

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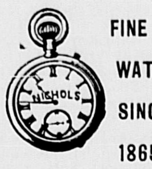

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28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
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64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
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One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
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On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
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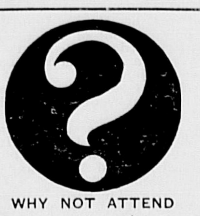

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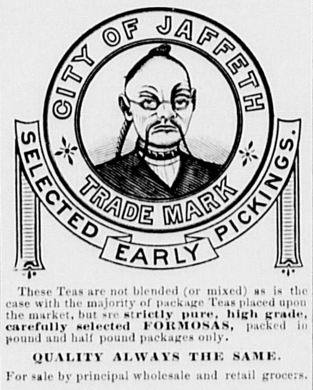

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White "	60 " "
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A LEGEND OF THE BLUSH ROSE.

Dan Cupid was roaming a garden one day.
His young heart was merry, his spirits were gay.
He lay 'neath the trees
And talked with the bees,
His yellow locks kissed by the soft summer breeze.

The proud lily bent, the fair youngster to greet.
The jessamine offered her fragrance so sweet.
He pillowed his head
In a violet bed,
By the worshiping flowers his vanity fed.

The modest white rose hung her head in despair
And murmured, unconscious that she was so fair,
"Ah, were I so bright
As others, then might
Some kind ray of love illumine my night!"

Sly Cupid, o'erhearing her whispered complaint,
Arose and approached, while the flower grew faint.
Then he pressed—oh, the bliss!—
On her petals a kiss.
She blushed and still blushes there, thinking of this.

—Hugh C. Laughlin in Ladies' Home Journal.

AN INVISIBLE THING.

Some years ago, in company with Captain Hill of the Union army, I determined to take a trip through the northwestern part of South America and spend a few months in visiting the country where a dozen volcanoes may be seen at one time.

We visited Chimborazo, Cotopaxi, Pinchincha and others, and then went on to see the wonderful lava bed of Cayambi, 10 miles long and at least 500 feet deep.

While at the latter place we learned of an old monastery which, so tradition has it, was deserted at the eruption of Cayambi in 1691. We determined to see it. It lies way up the mountain side, 14,000 feet above sea level, and was accessible only by the most tortuous of bridle paths it had ever been my fortune to travel over. However, with the assistance of a guide secured at the small mountain village at which we were staying, the ascent was successfully made.

At the close of the second day our tired mules turned the last bend in the steep mountain path, and there before us lay the ruins of the old convent toward which we had been climbing for two days, hardly distinguishable from the rough and rugged cliffs and rock heaps appearing on every hand.

We dismounted and sent the guide forward with the beasts and luggage. When we reached the convent gate, the guide was talking to an old man, who at once made a place for us. The old fellow was bent and wrinkled, the skin of his face looking like an old piece of crumpled parchment which had been put aside after a fruitless attempt to smooth it out. He must have been at least 100 years old.

We asked if we might spend the night there, after telling him the object with which the journey had been made.

From his reply we made out that no one had lived in the convent for nearly 200 years, but that about 20 years before a party of travelers had visited there and had remained a few weeks sketching and hunting, and that they had occupied the rooms at the south end, which were then in better condition than the others. All the rooms had long since become roofless except these, which were directly underneath the low tower.

On our signifying our willingness to be shown the rooms in the old convent, the old man went into his hut and brought out a rude wax taper, and without a word led the way to the north end of the ruin, where I made out a massive black door which opened inward. Entering, he lighted his primitive candle, turned to the left and led the way down a stone floored corridor which the cobwebs made almost impassable.

At last our pilot came to a standstill at the last doorway, the door, remarkably well preserved, standing half open. As we entered, a monster bat whisked by my head, then another and another. Doubtless they had been interrupted in their nocturnal forage.

Inside the little room there was a rude rustic cot frame made of poles with the bark still on—the only furniture of any description. The window, a small square hole, was closed with iron bars almost rusted away. Instead of panes of glass the spiders had substituted a network which almost shut out the stars.

Communicating with this cell by means of a short passageway, nearly closed up with rubbish, was another room differing in no essential point from the first, except, perhaps, that it was, if possible, more dusty and cobwebby.

We informed the old man that we would spend the night in these old rooms. He looked at us a moment as if astonished; then shook his head and muttered something which I took to mean "God keep you safe." He set the candle down on the floor and left us to ourselves.

We lit our cigars and sat down on the pile of blankets, etc., which we had brought in with us and carried into the inner room, and entered into conversation. But a strange perversity dominated the current of our thoughts. Insensibly we yielded to the occult force that swayed us and indulged in gloomy speculation.

After some time spent in this sort of conversation we retired to rest, the captain going out into the outer room and I remaining where I was, after an unsuccessful attempt to remove the cot frame from the inner room to the outer. I spread my blankets on the cot frame and closed the door of my cell, which creaked on its old rusty hinges with a noise unearthly. It would not entirely close, so I worked it back and forth until all the rust dropped off and it shut quite easily, making scarcely a sound. I shot the bolt, taking no notice in the feeble light whether or not there was a loop to receive it.

For a time I felt much easier that the door was fast and lay down and drew the blankets up around me. I had just begun to feel drowsy when a slight noise startled me and I sat up.

The door stood open!

My blood seemed to freeze in my veins. My heart stood still; then it started to beat so rapidly that I could hardly breathe. I had surely closed and bolted the door, yet there it was open, as I could make out by the dim light from the cobweb curtained window. As the cooling perspiration broke out at every pore I realized that I had been thoroughly frightened. I jumped up and closed the door again and then wrapped myself up in my blanket.

The room was ind arkness, except for a gray streak from the window. I tried to go to sleep, but in vain. Sleep had entirely fled. I desperately drew my arm across my eyes as if to shut out even the darkness and tried to think of nothing.

While I was lying still as a corpse, hoping that by a perfect physical inaction I should hasten mental repose, an awful incident occurred. A something dropped, as it seemed from the ceiling, plump upon my chest, and the next instant I felt two bony hands encircling my throat, endeavoring to choke me.

I am not naturally a coward and am possessed of considerable physical strength. The suddenness of the attack, instead of stunning me, strung every nerve and muscle to its highest tension. My body acted from instinct before my brain had time to realize the terrors of my position. In an instant I wound two muscular arms around the creature and squeezed it with all the strength of despair against my chest, and in a few seconds the bony hands that had fastened on my throat loosened their hold, and I was free to breathe once more.

Then commenced a struggle of awful intensity. Immersed in the most profound darkness, totally ignorant of the nature of the thing by which I was so suddenly attacked, finding my grasp slipping every moment, by reason, it seemed to me, of the entire nakedness of my assailant; bitten with sharp teeth in the shoulders, neck and chest; having every moment to protect my throat against a pair of sinewy, agile hands, which my utmost efforts could not confine—these were a combination of circumstances which required all the strength, skill and courage that I could muster to overcome.

At last, after a silent, deadly, exhausting struggle, I got my assailant under by a series of incredible efforts of strength. Once pinned, with my knee on what I made out to be its chest, I knew myself to be the victor. As I rested for a moment to catch my breath, I heard the creature beneath me panting in the darkness and felt the violent throbbing of a heart. It was apparently as exhausted as I was. That was one comfort.

At this moment I remembered that I had removed my leather belt when preparing for rest and had thrown it across the foot of the cot. I reached out my hand in the direction I thought the cot should be. Happily my judgment was not at fault and the first thing my hand grasped was the belt. In a few seconds more, I had, after a fashion, pinioned the creature's arms.

I now felt tolerably secure. There was nothing more to be done but to light my taper, and having first seen what my midnight assailant was like arouse my friend. I will confess to being actuated by a certain pride in not giving the alarm before. I wished to make the capture alone and unaided.

Never losing my hold for an instant, I gradually made my way to the place where I had set the candle, then released my grasp with one hand and as quickly as possible under the circumstances struck a match and lighted the candle. Then I turned to look at my prisoner.

I cannot even attempt to give any description of my sensations the instant I looked. I suppose I must have shrieked with terror, but to this day I cannot recall clearly exactly how I behaved. I shudder even now as I think of that awful moment!

I saw absolutely nothing!

Yes, I had one arm clasped around a breathing, panting, corporeal shape, my other hand gripped with all its strength a throat as warm and apparently fleshy as my own, and yet, with this living substance in my grasp, with its body pressed against my own, and all within the circle of illumination of the candle, I beheld literally nothing! Not even an outline—not even a vapor!

I wonder that I did not faint or go mad on the instant. Some wonderful instinct must have sustained me, for, instead of loosening my hold on the terrible enigma, I seemed to gain an additional strength in my moment of horror and tightened my grasp with such wonderful force that I felt the creature shivering with agony.

Just then the captain rushed into the cell. As soon as he beheld my face—which I suppose must have been an awful sight to look upon—he hastened forward, crying out:

"Great heaven, what has happened?"

"Captain! Captain!" I cried. "Come and help me! Oh, this is awful! I have been attacked by something or other, which I have hold of, but can't see it! I can't see it!"

"Frank," whispered the captain, slowly approaching me, "your imagination, with the help of that fiery liquor we brought from the village, has been playing you a trick."

"I swear to you, captain, that this is no vision," I answered in the same low tone. "Don't you see how it shakes my whole body with its struggles? If you don't believe me, convince yourself. Feel it—touch it!"

He advanced and laid his hand on the spot I indicated. A wild cry of horror burst from him. He had felt it!

In a moment he had produced from somewhere about his person a long and strong piece of cord, and the next instant was winding and knotting it about the body of the unseen being that I clasped in my arms.

"Frank," he said in a hoarse, agitated voice—for, though he preserved his presence of mind, he was deeply moved—"Frank, it's all safe now. You may let go, old fellow, if you are tired. The thing can't move."

I was utterly exhausted and gladly loosed my hold.

Captain Hill stood holding the ends of the cord that bound the invisible twisted round his hand, while before him, self supporting, as it were, was the cord, laced and interlaced and stretching tightly around a vacant place.

He paused for a minute as though trying to decide what was best to be done, and then, suddenly bending over, he lifted the thing in his arms and dropped it with a gesture of disgust on the cot. There was a dull sound of a heavy body alighting on the not over-soft couch, and the strong framework creaked and trembled. A deep impression marked itself distinctly on the coverings.

We remained silent for some time, listening to the low, irregular breathings of the creature on the cot and watching the rustle of the blankets as it impatiently struggled to free itself of confinement. Then Hill spoke:

"Frank, this is awful."

"Yes, awful."

"But not unaccountable."

"Not unaccountable! What do you mean? Such a thing has never before occurred since the creation of man. God grant that I am not mad and that this is not an insane fantasy!"

"Let us reason a little, Frank. Here is a solid body which we touch, but we cannot see. The fact is so unusual that it strikes us with terror. Is there no parallel, though, for such a phenomenon? Take a piece of pure glass. It is tangible and transparent. A certain chemical coarseness is all that prevents its being so utterly transparent as to be totally invisible. It is not theoretically impossible, mind you, to make a glass which shall not reflect a single ray of light—a glass so pure and homogeneous in its atoms that the rays from the sun will pass through it as they do through the air, refracted but not reflected. We do not see the air and yet we feel it."

"That's all very well, captain; but these are inanimate substances. Glass does not breathe, air does not breathe. This thing has a heart that palpitates—a will that moves it—lungs that play and inspire and respire."

"You forget the phenomena of which we have so often heard of late," answered the captain gravely. "At the meetings called 'spirit circles,' invisible hands have been thrust into the hands of those persons around the table—warm, fleshly hands, that seemed to pulsate with mortal life."

"What! Do you think, then, that this thing is"—

"I don't know what it is," was the solemn reply, "but, please the gods, I will, with your assistance, thoroughly investigate it."

The next morning the captain and I racked our brains to discover some means by which we might get some idea of the shape and general appearance of the enigma. As well as we could make out by passing our hands over the creature's form, its outlines and lineaments were human. There was a round, smooth head, without hair; a nose, which, however, was but little elevated above the cheeks; a mouth and hands and feet like those of a boy.

A happy thought struck me. We would take a plaster of paris cast of it. This would give us the solid figure and satisfy all our wishes.

But how to do it? The movements of the creature would disturb the setting of the plastic covering and distort the mold.

Another thought. Why not give it chlororform? The thing had respiratory organs. That was evident by its breathing. Once reduced to a state of insensibility, we could do with it as we would.

This was no sooner thought of than it was agreed to and the guide dispatched to the village for chloroform and the necessary materials for taking a plaster cast, and with strict injunctions to waste no time in going or returning.

At noon of the fourth day he returned with the materials ordered. Five minutes thereafter we were enabled to remove the fetters from the creature's body, and the captain was busily engaged in covering the invisible form with the moist clay. In 15 minutes more we had a mold, and before evening a rough facsimile of the mystery.

It was shaped like a man—distorted, uncouth and horrible—but still a man. It was small—not over 4 feet 6 inches in height—and its limbs revealed a muscular development that was without a parallel. Its face surpassed in hideousness anything I had ever seen. It was the physiognomy of what I should fancy a ghoul might be. It looked as if it was capable of feeding on human flesh!

Having satisfied our curiosity, it became a question what was to be done with our enigma. It was impossible that we should take such a horror with us on our return to civilization, and we were exceedingly reluctant to turn such an awful being loose on the world again. It was finally decided that we would carry it some distance down the mountain to a small lake and there drown it. But fate willed otherwise. We had not covered a quarter of the distance to the lake, when by some means the cords became loosened, and before we could do anything to prevent it the thing was gone, we knew not where, its leave taking accompanied by a horrid mocking laugh issuing, to all appearance, from the empty air.

We hurried away from the spot and down the mountain as fast as our mules could carry us, and another week saw us on board a steamer whose destination was New York.

For years we kept a close watch on the South American news and so far as we could learn the horrible freak of nature, whose likeness in plaster I still have in my collection of curios, was never again encountered by any one.

Since then I have not visited the northwestern portion of our sister continent, for I have no desire for a repetition of that awful occurrence at the ruined monastery on Mount Cayambi.—Exchange.

Making the Sound of Hoof Beats.

In these days of war plays and stage realism the sound of hoof beats is worked into pretty nearly every melodrama. Very few people know how the effect is produced, and very few, too, could make the noise right even if they had the apparatus. It takes quite a lot of practice to be a good "horse," as it is called. The necessary outfit consists of a table on which is a long marble slab covered with rubber graduated from an inch thick down to the thinness of a piece of paper. The operator has strapped to each hand half a cocoanut shell, on the edge of which is fastened a horseshoe. He starts in pounding them on the thick rubber to imitate hoof beats in the distance and gradually works along to the thin part as they are supposed to come nearer, and finally ends up with a clatter on the bare stones as the horse is pulled up just outside the scene.

This is considered generally to be the most effective of all the hoof beat machines.—New York Herald.

And Then He Proposed.

There had been a brief interval of silence, and he felt that he ought to say something.

"I see that the students of sociology have figured it out," he began, "that education"—

He paused as if in doubt whether he ought to proceed.

"Yes?" she said encouragingly.

—"that education is having a bad effect upon matrimony," he continued; "especially the education of women."

"I never did believe in too much education," said she softly.

She waited for him to speak, but he said nothing.

"I'm glad I never knew my lessons, anyway," she added.

Some men are slow to take a hint, but they are quick to understand when they are hit with an ax.

He saw the point.—Chicago Post.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Literary Notices.

The frontispiece of the September number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE is a fine picture of Mount Monadnock, from a painting by Dr. Edward W. Emerson. The picture accompanies a superb article upon Monadnock by Dr. Emerson, illustrated by a score of beautiful pictures showing the mountain on all its sides and in all its phases. The first article in the number is upon Harriet Beecher Stowe, written by Rev. George Willis Cooke. It is admirably illustrated by striking portraits of Mrs. Stowe at various periods of her life, and pictures of her successive homes and the places most intimately associated with her life. There are two other illustrated articles in the number,—one upon the University of Vermont, the other upon the city of New Bedford. The former is by Robert E. Lewis, a graduate of the University. It is illustrated by many views of the University buildings, past and present, and portraits of its successive presidents and its famous alumni and benefactors. The article on New Bedford is by George F. Tucker, and is one of the most attractive articles which has appeared in the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE'S noteworthy series of articles upon old New England cities. Mr. Tucker tells his story well, and it is re-enforced by a great wealth of illustrations. The magazine has recently published two illustrated articles relating to the Boston park system. In the present number there is a comprehensive survey of what Boston has done and is doing in this direction, by Mr. Charles Eliot, the associate of Frederick Law Olmsted, who has so much to do with the laying out of the parks. An article of interest is The Royal Pines of New Hampshire. Of special importance at the present time, is the article entitled A Chapter from the Local History of Knownothingism. There are charming short stories by Zitella Cocke and Caroline Ticknor, and poems by John White Chadwick, Caroline Bourland, Alice D'Alcho, J. Torrey Connor, William Hale and Minna Irving, besides an Omnibus full of amusing rhymes. The Editor's Table is devoted to the subject of historical plays, his text being the recent festival at Plymouth. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

Think It Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

Night weddings are better than none, yet they are by no means the best. The bride whom the sunshine cannot fall upon is sure to experience troublous times. If she have children, they will die young.

To Offer a Reward of 100 Dollars

for a case of catarrh that cannot be cured, amounts to nothing except to sell article. Do you know of any such reward being paid? Ely Bros. do not promise rewards in order to sell their well-known "Cream Balm." They offer the most effective medicants, prepared in convenient form to use, which is absolutely free from mercurials or other harmful drugs.

The sun is over 860,000 miles in diameter. The earth could be placed on the inside of it, and the moon 240,000 miles away, could still revolve around the world, both the earth and moon being on the inside of the great light given.

Ayer's Hair Vigor tones up the weak hair-roots, stimulates the vessels and tissues which supply the hair with nutrition, strengthens the hair itself, and adds the oil which keeps the shafts soft, lustrous, and silky. The most popular and valuable toilet preparation in the world.

The bride who finds a spider on her wedding dress may consider herself blessed.

Sun spots were first observed in the year 1611.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.

For President of the United States.

Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.

For Vice President of the United States.

Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Republicans of this city are notified to meet at their respective Wardrooms on Wednesday evening, Sept. 16, 1896, to elect delegates to the State and all other conventions except the Representative. A full attendance is requested.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the Middlesex-Essex Senatorial District will hold a convention at Wakefield, at 4 P. M., Sept. 21, to nominate a candidate for State Senator.

FOR COUNCILLOR.

Recently the Republican City Committee of Beverly held a meeting at which Hon. Francis Norwood was unanimously recommended and endorsed for the office of Coucillor for this District. Their action was favorably received by prominent men in the different cities and towns and we now learn that his nomination by a large majority is as good as settled.

We enjoy but slight personal acquaintance with Mr. Norwood but learn from his Beverly neighbors and those well acquainted with him that he is a gentleman in every respect worthy of the honor which the Republican party of the District propose to confer on him. He was born at Rockport on Cape Ann, about 55 years ago, moved to Beverly when young where since arriving of age he has been a large shoe manufacturer and successful business man.

Mr. Norwood was State Senator from Essex county in 1881, re-elected in 1882, and declined the urgent solicitations of the party to stand for a third term. He is a true blue Republican and always has been. He is clean, well educated, intelligent, and will make an excellent Councillor.

We understand that the Republicans of Woburn are practically a unit in their support of Mr. Harwood as Hon. John M. Harlow's successor. Mr. Atherton of Saugus whose candidacy is not taken very seriously in the District is Mr. Harwood's only opponent (if he can be regarded as such) which gives the Beverly gentleman a field nearly all to himself. In the late organization of political districts in the State Mr. Atherton with our Senator Burns and others opposed and thwarted the plans of the Woburn Republicans on which account if for no other he could not reasonably expect help from them in his candidacy for the Councillorship. And he will not get any.

The JOURNAL cordially joins the Republicans of this city and District in their support of Mr. Norwood, whose nomination and and election no one acquainted with the situation doubts for a moment.

MR. ALVA S. WOOD.

Three or four years ago when Mr. Alva S. Wood was solicited by leading Republicans to accept a nomination for Representative to the Legislature business engagements compelled him to decline to allow the use of his name. It was believed that he would make an exceptionally strong candidate at the polls and if elected it was conceded on all sides that the District would be worthily represented, but he was unable to accept the honor.

This year Mr. Wood is a candidate for the position. He has now no business connections to interfere with his candidacy. Prominent Republicans have urged him to run and he is squarly in the race with an excellent prospect of winning it.

Who and what Mr. Alva S. Wood is needs no explanation from us. He was born, raised and has always lived in Woburn. He comes of a Revolutionary stock and is proud of the part taken by his ancestors in securing independence for the American Colonies. He is intelligent, well educated, and a polished gentleman. No one takes a deeper interest in the welfare of Woburn than Mr. Wood. No Representative would watch those interests in the Legislature more carefully than he.

Mr. Wood is highly respected by his fellow citizens. None were ever heard to say aught against him. His character is above reproach.

Many of the strongest Republicans in the city have enlisted in behalf of Mr. Wood's cause and they believe he will easily secure the nomination.

CRANE AHEAD.

It is said and looks very much as if it were true that the Lieutenant Governor race is going Mr. Crane's way with a rush. Mr. Winslow is all the same as out of it. The collapse of his boom seems strange considering the amount of gas that was put into it and the fuss he has made over it. His defeat is a triumph of the country press which were nearly solid against him and for Crane, while a good share of the city dailies favored Winslow.

Crane is by far the best man of the two for Lieut. Governor, and as good as can be found in the State. He is spoken of in the highest terms by all who know him. The modesty with which he has prosecuted his canvas is in marked contrast with Winslow's course and recommends him strongly to the favorable consideration of sensible people.

Mr. Crane will doubtless receive the nomination by a very large majority at the convention.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Republicans will hold a convention at Huntington Hall in Lowell at 11 o'clock in the forenoon on Thursday, Sept. 24, to nominate a candidate to represent the 5th District in the next Congress.

Of course the present member, Hon. W. S. Knox, will be nominated by acclamation, and triumphantly elected on Nov. 3.

☞ Hon. Rufus R. Wade, Chief of the Massachusetts District Police, one of the most faithful officers in the public service, was re-elected President of the National Association of Factory Inspectors at a meeting of the Association held at Toronto, Canada, last week. No worthier man to fill the honorable position could have been elected.

☞ The Democrats will hold caucuses for the selection of delegates to the several Democratic conventions, except the Representative, this evening, Sept. 11.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Assignees—Auction.
J. A. West—Strayed.
J. A. Turner—Mort. Sale.

—F. A. Locke piano tuner. See adv.

— Read the advertisement "Cat Strayed" in this paper.

—Mrs. Everett P. Fox has recovered from a severe attack of malarial fever.

— Mrs. F. B. Woodward and daughter are visiting in New Hampshire.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— A gang of railroad men worked all Tuesday night on the Main st. crossing.

— The family of Capt. J. M. Ellis have returned from their summer home at Nahant.

— Our clergymen were all back from their vacations and occupied their pulpits last Sunday.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward left here last Wednesday for Franklin, Vt., on business for Capt. Jacob M. Ellis.

— Mrs. George H. Newhall of Sedgewick Park left this city last Tuesday for a visit in New Hampshire.

— A necktie for one dollar and a dollar back is what Richardson offers. See their show window for particulars.

— Mrs. Mary Plannett and her niece Miss Bertha Smith have returned from their summer vacation in N. H.

— For thorough, reliable and first-class piano tuning, no one stands higher in his profession than Frank A. Locke.

— The melody of the stated church choirs was heard again in this city last Sunday. It seemed like a resumption of fall business.

— Early Wednesday morning a dwellinghouse belonging to Angus McKay on Gregg st. was burned. The loss was about $500.

— Mr. Milton Moore, of Moore & Parker, news dealers, Mrs. Moore and Miss Mabel Moore went to Little John's Island, Casco Bay, last Friday.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— A large delegation of Relief Corps 84 visited the Everett Corps last Monday evening. They were cordially received and handsomely entertained.

— Mrs. Patrick Smith and Mrs. Katie Keefe of South Boston were guests of Mr. Thomas D. Hevey, of the Overseer of the Poor, and his sister, last week.

— On last Monday evening Rebekah Degree Lodge gave a very nice entertainment, of which they are abundantiy capable. The Rebekahs here are flourishing.

— Mr. James McGrath, the well known merchant, and Mrs. McGrath went to New York City last Saturday on business. They expected to be away 10 days.

— Geo. S. Hudson, the accomplished all round newspaper man, has returned from the Cape where he has been serving the *Herald* with great acceptance all summer.

— At a called meeting of the Aldermen the petition of the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad Company (published with order in last week's JOURNAL) were granted.

— The birthday anniversary of Mrs. Albert D. Williams was observed at the home of Mrs. F. W. Clemson, her mother, last week. It was a pleasant occasion for a large gathering.

— A large number of visiting Good Templars were guests of the local Lodge last Monday evening at Mechanics Hall. The Order will hold a convention here on Sept. 25.

— The marriage of Mr. John J. Mahern and Miss Cecilia Agnes Reade will be solemnized at St. Charles Borromeo Church by Rev. James Gilday at 10 o'clock, Sept. 17, 1896.

— It rained powerfully all last Sunday, and at intervals the downpour was accompanied with thunder and lightning. The rain was greatly needed for the ground had become very dry.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon has been taking his vacation at St. Johns, N. B. He'll find a pretty kettle of fish politically when he gets back. "When the cat's away the mice willl play."

— Miss M. M. Jameson, the accomplished and very successful Musical Instructor in our public schools, will entertain the Alpine Quartet of this city at her home in Quincy this evening.

— The burning out of a dynamo several days ago at the Electric Light works deprived a part of the city of lights on several nights and the railroads of power. The matter has been remedied.

— The Mexican dollars in Richardson's window attracted so much of a crowd last Saturday night that a policeman was necessary to clear the sidewalk. Incidentally Richardson sold a big lot of neckwear.

— Mr. Charles R. Rosenquist placed us under obligations to him last Wednesday by fetching to this office a lovely bouquet of flowers plucked from his garden for which we return thanks. It was a big and beautiful one.

— The concert given for the benefit of the Scandinavian Evangelical Free church at the Congregational church Sunday evening was a grand one, but the attendance was not what it ought to have been. The singing was splendid.

— The Reading *Chronicle* announces that the electric car fare between that town and Wilmington has been reduced to five cents and praises Col. Woodward for the favor. That makes the fare from Woburn to Lowell via Reading on the electrics 25 cents—cheap enough.

— Miss Clara M. Ryder, postoffice clerk, a prime favorite, returned to her post of duty from Barnstable, her native heath, last Wednesday, and immediatly proceeded to illuminate the old quarters with her smiles. Mr Hagerty, P. M., warmly welcomed her back.

— Principal Owen of the High School was observed on our streets last Saturday which suggested to the observer that the summer is over and gone. Principal O. looked as though the vacation had been beneficial to him and that a return to hard work would not hurt him.

— Mr. Frank E. Leslie will on Oct. 1 enter on his duties of Hospital Steward at the Soldiers Home in Chelsea, for which position he was chosen out of 14 applicants. He has been a trusted clerk at Gordon Parker's drug store 3 years, and is a worthy and capable young man.

— We glean from "The weekly calendar" of the Orthodox church, and here mention it with pride, that Mr. Marcus H. Cotton filled the office of "Precentor" at that church during the summer vacation just closed, and that the compiler of the "calendar" was "grateful for the services."

— After putting in a good season's work on his North Conway farm Superintendent Emerson reached here a few days ago and at once began to prepare for the reopening of the schools next Monday. He enjoyed his vacation among the New Hampshire hills, in the huckleberry and blackberry bushes, on the farm, and with friends, very much.

— Mr. Leon L. Dorr, head salesman at Copeland & Bowser's dry goods store on Main st., got back from Maine last Tuesday morning. He visited the New England Fair at Portland, the Androscoggin County Fair, and spent considerable of his vacation at Turner up on the Androscoggin River, his former home. He was away two weeks and enjoyed his outing very much.

— The Republican Ward and City Committe have placed an illuminated lantern of large size with a fine portrait of McKinley on one side and Hobart on the other in front of their Headquarters in Buckman Block. It is lighted by electricity and is a conspicuous sight on the street. We understand the Committee are wide awake and intend to do yeoman's service for McKinley and the Republican ticket.

— We are mighty glad to see our esteemed friend Mr. Frederic A. Flint doing business at the old stand again. He returned from his favorite summer resort at Camden, Maine, last week looking extremly hale and hearty, just as one who has had a delightful summer outing and grand good rest should look. Customers of Gage & Co., will find Mr. Flint right on deck and ready to supply them with the best suits made in the country.

— A few mornings ago a horse performed a feat on the railroad track which was somewhat remarkable. He went on to the rails at the Pleasant street crossing attached to a wagon and ran the whole distance to the Winn st. crossing without doing the least damage to himself or the carriage. How he managed to cross the Harrison avenue iron bridge without breaking his legs or neck and taking the wagon over safely is a mystery.

— It depends a good deal on the point of view. Mr. Frederic A. Flint says the "silver craze" is on the wane on the Penobscot: Mr. L. W. Dorr says it is surprising to see how many of the farmers Down East are for "free silver." He said it seemed to him that 9 out of every 10 men on the Androscoggin were silverites. The same difference of opinion is to be found all over the country. The vote on Nov. 3 will tell the true story.

— A sick wife has compelled Mr. Henry Bulfinch to remain at his son's in Wilton, N. H., several weeks but he has not moved there as current report had it. Not only so but Mr. Bulfinch has had no thought of leaving Woburn for Wilton or any other N. H. town, although the continued illness of Mrs. Bulfinch will compel him to return there in a few days. There is hardly anything more unreliable than what is commonly called "news".

— Last Monday Mr. Forest Hooper, plumber, was clean out of patience. In the afternoon he scoured this town more than two hours to find some official of the Water Board, but in vain. A waterpipe had burst in one of the houses in Winn Park and flooded the house the worst way. Hooper could find neither the Superintendent nor a chart to enable him to locate the trouble which was in the cellar and if he got out of patience it was not to be wondered at.

— The young people who were prominent at the birthday celebration of Mr. William W. Hartwell at the home of his parents on Pleasant street last week were: Misses Clara and Lilla Hartwell of Bedford, Misses Florence Hartwell, M. Alice Huse, Bertha Tidd, Cora Buxton, Jennie Childs, Mabel and Lucia Patten; Messrs. Wm. W., Ernest and Edward Hartwell, Lewis and Joseph Patten, Frank W. French, Harry Parker, Peter Miller and Frank H. Smith. It was one of the most delightful parties of the season.

— Mr. Waterman Brown has the ball that was fired from a cannon by the Lexington Artillery on May 7, 1830, on the Dea. Wyman plain at Central Square, and is proud to exhibit it to people curious in such matters. The cannon was unsuccessfully fired by William Thompson at a target near the Middlesex Canal. The ball struck the ground short of the mark, bounded and struck Rag Rock, and from there sailed into General Thompson's garden on Pleasant street, where it was recovered and conveyed back to the Wyman Plain. Mr. Brown secured and has owned it ever since. The Lexington Artillery was a famous Military Company 65 and 70 years ago. Many Woburn men were members of it, and its annual musters were frequently held at Central Square. The ball which the old Historian has at the Church Ave. R. R. crossing is a relic worthy of being carefully preserved.

— There was another big rain yesterday.

— Fitz & Stanley, Boston Branch, are just receiving their annual invoice of new teas.

— The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Wyman will be celebrated at their residence tomorrow, Sept. 12.

— After a nice visit in New Hampshire Mrs. Maria C. Cotton is again pleasantly settled in her home at 6 Jones Court.

— Yesterday afternoon an East Middlesex car was off the track near the ball grounds on Salem st. and blocked travel bad. The Reading road had a car on each side and so was enabled to run its regular trips, as we were informed by Mr. M. Bancroft.

— The Assignees Sale by auction of of the goods of the Dean jewelry store on Main street goes on every evening. There will be a sale tomorrow afternoon as well as in the evening. It need not be said that the goods are of the best quality and they are going dirt cheap.

— Every one was happy to see the old North Woburn pastor, Rev. Charles Anderson, once more when he put in an appearance here last week. For 8 years he has been a Professer in Robert College at Constantinople, Turkey, and has the government of its internal affairs. The arduous work of the position has told on his health and a vacation became a necessity. He has a leave of absence of a year a part of which he will spend in this country. His son Robert, a grownup man, is with him.

— Miss Mertena Bancroft returned from New Hampshire last Friday evening at the close of an extremely pleasant five weeks vacation among the hills and valleys of that state. As will be seen by her card she will resume teaching on Oct. 5, and requests that pupils who would register for hours do so on Monday, Sept. 28, and after to date of opening. This is an important matter that applicants should make a note of. In the meantime Miss Bancroft contemplates a trip to Lake Champlain as a finishing touch to her vacation.

— Mr. John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn *Item* and years ago proprietor of the JOURNAL, visited this city on Labor Day and circulated among friends an hour or two. He was on a return trip from an electric car ride from Lynn to Lowell which he highly enjoyed. Editor Parker still retains a warm side for his old Woburn home and often when having a little spare time comes over to see his former neighbors. Just now he is thinking quite seriously of writing a history of the Eleventh Mass. Regiment, as he has already that of the 22d.

— Miss Maud Wood of Salem st. passed her vacation delightfully at Castine, Maine, and left there about a week ago. She was no stranger this year at the old fortified town having spent last summer there and admired it. The five weeks of her recent tarry were devoted to boating, bathing, and all and singular those other pastimes which seaside guests indulge in, and she came home as brown as a berry—a real "nut brown maid." Miss Wood will return to Radcliffe College near the close of the present month and resume her moiling over books and class papers and the like.

— Major H. C. Hall met with an accident last Wednesday noon while unloading hay at Ham's & Co's which came within a mere trifle of being fatal. While pulling a bundle of hay from a car the band broke and he fell with violence on to one side of the wagon in which he was standing, striking directly over the heart, producing a dangerous shock to that organ. Dr. Peck was quickly on the spot and administered the proper remedies. The Major was taken to his lodgings at Mrs. Hovey's in a wagon and attended to. Dr. Peck informed us yesterday that the Major was out of danger, doing well, and would soon be at his desk at Ham's & Co's.

— The French Canadian Club of Woburn and Winchester held a picnic in Winslow's Grove last Monbay and had great sport. There was a large attendance and the enjoyment was supreme. All sorts of games were enjoyed in during the day, and the victors duly crowned. In the boating contest four heats in pairs; first, Hodges and Reynolds; second, Lewvic and Peterson; third, Woods and Flaherty; fourth, Lacasse brothers. Potato race, first, Gilgun; second, Rooney; third, LaPin. The tug of war between Cambridge and Woburn teams was declared won by the former by one and a half inches. Another contest of the tug-of war may be held in the rink. Alderman John C. Meehan was referee. Financially the picnic was a great success.

— The C. D. 5 gave their second Assembly in the old schoolhouse on Cambridge street, Friday evening, Sept. 4. The music of four pieces was under the leadership of Mr. Dan Beggs. The floor was in charge of John W. Hanson with W. A. Russell and C. F. Remington for aids. Among others that were there was: Mr. and Mrs George P. Russell, Mrs. Geo. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sutherland, W. W. Hartwell, Geo. Barrett, Frank Lovering, Chas. McNear, Warren McNear, Benjamin Fountain, James Darmody, Gerry Barker, Bert Maguire, Frank Morgan, Frank Buchanan, John Hern, Timothy Winn, Bert Willoughby, B. J. Ansart, Harry Ansart, W. J. Hammond, Will Fraser, Cashel Levy, Mr. Holton, Myron Lovering, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Talbot, Arthur Leathe, Charles Buss, Ed Callahan, James P. Collins, Frank Smith, Misses Bessie Russell, Hattie Russell, Marie Brush, Jennie Childs, Nellie P. Winn, Etta Pushee, Henrietta Jones, Elsie Remington, Irma Tay, Ethel Dearborn, Ida Taylor, Carrie Taylor, Mabel Taylor, Philbrick, Bond, Crocker, Edith Remington, Mabel Remington, Dorr.

School Meeting.

The Board held a meeting on Tuesday evening.

The vertical system of penmanship was adopted for the Primary and Grammar grades.

Ruby G. Kentz, Annie C. Kelley and Bertha Bryant were admitted as pupil teachers. Grace N. Brown and Clara L. Nichols applied for positions as teachers in the High School. Miss Jennie E. Gallagher was transferred from the Cedar to the Plympton School on a salary of $375 and Miss Bertha W. Tidd was chosen to fill the vacancy at the Cedar School.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Fall Carpets.

Just a seasonable word or two, to-day.

When you're buying, think about *quality* as well as price. Remember that the words "Axminster," "Wilton," "Brussels," etc., can be made to cover a multitude of sins.

Remember, too, that our stock is far larger than that of any other Boston house, and that as nobody can possibly *buy* to better advantage than we can, it is reasonable to suppose that our ability to name *very low selling figures* is also unsurpassed.

We are combining high quality with moderation in price, this Fall, more effectively than ever before.

We ask for your patronage on this basis—the basis of "goods for the money."

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

Board met in regular session Thursday evening, Sept. 3.

John F. McSweeney and Frank C. Nichols drawn jurymen for Sept. term of Superior Court at Cambridge.—Granted pet. of H. N. Conn for telephone pole in front of his residence.—Concurred in ordering fire alarm boxes on Pine street and at Bedford and Cambride streets junction.

Order from Council in relation of reduction of salaries of Ward Officers on election day tabled.

Places for Republican caucuses as follows: Ward 1, Y. M. C. A. hall; Ward 2, Concert Hall; both of these in Savings Bank Block; Ward 3, Towanda Hall; Ward 4, Mechanics' Hall; Wards 5, 6, and 7, in respective Hose Houses.

Places for holding Democratic caucuses as follows: Ward 1, Hibernian Hall; Ward 2, Highland Hall, Fowle street; Ward 3, Towanda Hall, Main street; Ward 4, Mechanics Hall, Main street; Ward 5, Hose House, Montvale; Ward 6, Hose House, North Woburn; Ward 7, Hose House, Cummingsville.

Pet. for widening Main street between Kilby and New Boston streets referred to Committee on Highways.

There is a Cure for Malaria.

This is a very common disease, much too common, the more so because there is a POSITIVE CURE for it. Hundreds of our citizens certify to this fact and proclaim DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLET the SURE CURE. They are highly endorsed by both physicians and the people as a NEVER FAILING REMEDY for MALARIA, grippe, colds, pneumonia. Thousands of cases are on record in which they were successfully used.

Price 50 cts. a box.

For sale by Arthur Whitcher and Gordon Parker and by druggists generally.

Labor Day.

Better weather than that of last Monday could not possibly have been made for a holiday. After the great rain of Sunday a brisk northwest wind cleared the sky of clouds, the sun shone brightly, and the air was sweet and clean. For picnic purposes it was simply charming.

A large number of our people went into Boston to witness the great Labor Parade there, but the greater share of them attended the picnics held in groves near home. Thousands went to the woods. As many as 8 barges were standing on Market Square at a time, some nearly filled with young people and others waiting for freight, for which however they did not have to wait very long. All through the afternoon great loads of people made their way to the picnic groves.

As is commonly the case on holidays the city was dull and uninteresting. All places of business were closed except a little while in the morning and quiet reigned.

The electric and steam cars did a "land office business" all day, for there was much traveling to and fro.

On the whole the day seemed to have been pleasantly spent by the people of this city. It was temperately spent too judging from the appearance of the crowds on their return from the groves in the evening, and that was the best of all. Evidently it is being learned that it is possible to have a good time without intoxicating beverages.

And thus passed Labor Day in Woburn.

Its Value Recognized by Physicians.

As a rule I am opposed to proprietary medicines. Still I value a good one, especially when such is the source of relief from pain. As a topical (external) application I have found Chamberlain's Pain Balm the best remedy I have ever used for neuralgia of any kind. I have conscientiously recommended it to many persons. WILLIAM HORNE, M. D., Janesville, Wis. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

79 big men, who wear size 17 shirts can find something to their advantage by calling on us. We have that number left from about 25 different lots and the price is just half the former price. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this: "In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could get no relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

Reunion of the Descendants of Moses and Susanna Persons.

The first reunion of the Moses and Susanna branch of the Persons family was held on Monday, Labor Day, at the old homestead on Bow street, Woburn, now owned by A. A. Persons, youngest son of Moses and Susanna. The day was a glorious one. A large tent was pitched on the lawn in front of the house and ornamented with flags, golden rod, vines and flowers. Here a banquet was served at 12.50 o'clock, to which 55 sat down. Following this a musical program was rendered in the parlors of Dea. Samuel Cook's residence as follows:

Piano Solo,	Mrs. R. C. Pearson, Everett
Piano Duett,	Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Pearson
Baritone Solo,	Mr. Geo. Pearson, Melrose
Auto-harp Solo,	Miss Alice B. Persons, Hudson
Baritone Solo,	Mr. R. C. Pearson
Piano Solo,	Miss Alice B. Person
Harmonica Solo,	Mr. W. C. Pearson, Melrose
Cornet Solo,	Mr. C. E. Pearson, Essex, Conn
Piano Duett,	Mrs. R. C. Pearson, Everett and Mrs. W. L. Persons, Hudson

Returning to the tent a meeting of the family was organized by the choice of Oscar Persons of the Hudson, Mass. *Enterprise* temporary President, and R. C. Pearsons of the Adams Express Boston, temporary Secretary. "Give me the wings of faith" was sung by the family. Historical sketch was read by Oscar Persons. "Along the river of time" was sung. Reading of letters from James H. Richardson, Castle Junction, Montana; Mrs. W. H. Fisher, Kenton, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Smith, Paw Paw, Michigan; Austin R. Persons, Treadwell, N. Y.; Joseph Pearsons, Kansas; M. Ella Russell, Lowell, Mass. Singing, "Jesus Lover of my Soul." Permanent organization constitution read and adopted Officers elected were:

Alvah A. Persons, Woburn, President.
Joseph Persons, Kansas, Vice-President.
Mrs. Addie E. Bell, Taunton, 2nd Vice-President.
Secretary and Historian, Oscar Persons.
Associate Historian, Mrs. Samuel Cook, Woburn.
Treasurer, Moses Richardson, Winchester.
Musical Committee, David H. Pratt, Cliftondale, Mrs. Oscar Persons, Hudson, Robert R. Persons, Woburn.

Remarks were made by Alvah A. Persons, Mrs. Addie E. Bell, D. H. Pratt, Robert R. Persons, W. A. Pearson, C. C. Marden, Moses Richardson, S. R. Richardson, Chas. A. Sweetser, Mrs. Catherine Persons, Mrs. M. E. Wells, Mrs. R. B. Fowle, Mr. S. Cook. Secretary was instructed to write letters to Joseph Persons, and others. A. A. Persons exhibited table upon which Moses and Susanna ate their first meal after marriage; riding whip that Moses used when he came from Wilmington a-courting Susanna in Woburn; chair that Moses invariably sat in his house. S. W. Richardson, a theological student in New York, made prayer in closing, and "God be with you till we meet again" was sung.

A closet in the old homestead is devoted to the preservation and exhibition of 54 pieces of crockery used by Moses and Susanna, which is valuable on account of age. The success of the affair was fully equal to expectations, and will result in renewing closer social relations in a family widely scattered, and once notable for its family reunions. One of the most touching incidents in the tent exercise was reading of tender sentiments in memoriam.

Moses the head of the Woburn branch was the son of Moses Persons of Wilmington, a Revolutionary soldier, who was at Lexington on the memorable 19th of April, 1775. Moses Persons of Woburn was born in Wilmington, August 22, 1782. He was of noble physique, as was his father, standing 6 feet 4 in. in his stockings, and of more than ordinary physical, intellectual and moral power. In 1804 he married Susanna Wyman, daughter of Jesse Wyman and Susanna Richardson of Woburn. They began family life in Reading, where Jonas was born, and who became a prominent citizen of Woburn, and served in the official capacity for quite a term of years. After a residence of two years in Reading, the family removed to Lyndeboro, N. H., occupied a farm where their other children were born. Their children were: Jesse W., Joseph, Susan Burbeen, Celinda, Lois, William, Randolph, Submit, James, Alvah.

Through Susanna, the wife of Moses, the Persons are connected with the families of Burbeen, Wyman, Flagg, Green, Johnson, Richardson, Blodgett, Kendall and Reed of Woburn.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The continued success of "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" at the Tremont Theatre is unparalled in the history of that favorite house." It will enter upon the third week of its run on Monday evening, next, Sept. 14, and it is safe to predict crowded houses throughout all ensuing performances. In addition to an exceptionally interesting story, illgstrated by four of the most perfect stage settings ever shown in the city, it has the attraction of an excellent male and female quartette, with some delightful solos by Thomas E. Clifford, whose renditions of "Mollie McEntee," and "The Holy City," are nightly encored four and five times.

The electrical effects are wonderfully fine. The acting is excellent but conspicuously brilliant are the characters of Widow McNally, and John James O'Grady, as portrayed by Mrs. Charles Peters and Mr. John D. Griffin. Messrs. Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer are to be congratulated upon the success of this, their latest contribution to the stage.

The evening performances begin at 8 15 and close at 10 30, the matinees on Wednesdays and Saturdays begin at 2, and close at 4 20. The special scale of prices adopted for this production will be of interest:

Orchestra Stalls AA to N, $1 50; Orchestra Circle O to R, $1 00; Rear Orchestra Circle S to V, 75c.; Back Rows, 50c; Front Balcony, 4 rows, $1 00; Balcony, next 4 rows, 75c.; Back rows, 50c.; Second Balcony, 35c.; Family Circle, 25c.

Not the ordinary kind of neckwear you have usually seen in Woburn but the very best of materials and workmanship that can possibly be crowded into fifty cent ties and the very latest and neatest effects are what we are prepared to show you. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Vantine Teas.

A favorite and very popular, because of its purity and flavor. A fresh lot just received.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

North Woburn.

Mr. Karl Parks is visiting in Malden.

Mr. Warren Perkins of Elm st. is quite sick.

Mr. John Luther formerly of Pearl st., is living in Chelsea.

Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T., took in three new members last Tuesday.

Master Frank Dutton has gone to live with his aunt in Topeka, Kansas.

Mr. Frank Cooke and wife of Gloucester, are visiting with Mr. John Rooney.

A party of six from this village are camping at Concord River this week.

Rev. Charles Anderson and his son Robert are stopping at Mr. Wm. Hill's during their stay here.

On Thursday evening of this week a reception was given to Rev. Charles Anderson in the North Congregational Church, to which everyone was invited.

On Wednesday, Sept 2, James E Alger of Somerville and Miss Mary Warren of North Woburn were married, and they have now taken up their home in Somerville.

A variety store is soon to be opened in the ground floor of the building at the corner of Main and Nichols sts., by out of town parties who will live in the upper floor.

Mr. Marshall Tidd, whose health is very much improved, left this village on Sept. 10 for Claremont, N. H., where he proposes to visit, and around there, a few weeks. At the same time, his housekeeper, Mrs. Savage, will visit her son and daughter at Milford, N. H. Mr. Tidd expects to return in October. He also expects to have a good time.

The Rumford Cycle Club road race will be held on Saturday, Oct. 3. The course will be from the club room down Elm st. onto Main, around Wyman Green and back up Main st. by the Hose house, 4 times. The race will finish in front of the Hose house. The total value of the prizes will be about two hundred dollars, and the entrance fee will be one dollar.

This evening there will be a Book Social given in the vestry of the North Congregational Church. Quite a number are to come dressed to represent well-known books, and everyone must bring a paper and pencil to guess the titles. The one guessing the most will receive a prize. Refreshments will be served and it will doubtless prove to be a novel and interesting entertainment. The admission will be fifteen cents.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass, was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

Rebecca Emerson.

REBECCA EMERSON of Woburn, well known by our people, died at the Chellis Consumptives Home, Boston, Sept. 8, 1896. She had been at the Home three years and a half.

She was born in that part of Woburn now and since 1850 the town of Winchester on July 29, 1826, and was a cousin of Superintendent Thomas Emerson of this city. The funeral was held at the Home and the burial at Woodbrook Cemetery.

In underwear we shall, of course, lead this Fall, simply because we buy in large lots for our jobbing trade and can sell better underwear for less money than ordinary retailers; for instance, the kind that sells at 75c in most stores goes for 50c here. We have good heavy Winter underwear for even less. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. MARLOW, Decaturville, Mo. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

The influence of women upon the civilization of the world, could never be measured.

Because of her, thrones have been established and destroyed. The flash of her eye, the touch of her hand, and we have the marvellous power of women, glorious in the possession of perfect physical health.

Lydia E. Pinkham, by her wonderful discovery of the "Vegetable Compound," has done much to place this great power in the hands of women.

She has lifted thousands and thousands out of the misery brought by displacement of the womb, and all the evils that follow diseases of the uterus.

The "Vegetable Compound" restores natural cheerfulness, destroys despondency, cures backache, strengthens the muscles, restores the womb to its normal condition, and you are changed from a physical wreck to the joy of your home and friends.

By the way—the leading druggists tell us that the demand for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply beyond their power of understanding, and what is best of all, it does the work and cures where the best physicians utterly fail.

MISS BANCROFT

WILL RESUME

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION

Monday, Oct. 5, 1896,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Pupils are requested to arrange for hours on and after MONDAY, SEPT. 28. As Miss Bancroft's hours this season are limited an early application is advised.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Miss Florence Porter,

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTOR,

92 Pleasant St. Woburn.

Alice Josephine Lang,

ACCOMPANIST

— AND —

Teacher of the Piano-forte,

Will receive pupils after Sept. 23.

413 Main Street, WOBURN.

This is the season when we receive our fresh invoice of

New Tea.

People buying Tea of us are sure of getting bright new goods of the best quality. We do not carry over any old Tea.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The DEMOCRAT, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

The size of your bundle makes no difference, we call for and deliver your laundry without extra charge and our work is the kind that pleases even the most particular people. Ours is a Laundry, not a Blearchery. Richardson's Laundry.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Better Country." Sunday School at 12 M.

SCANDINAVIAN EVG. FREE CHURCH.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Young People's Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "What Christ came for." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Junior Endeavor Meeting Thursday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Revivals, some hindrances and helps."
Sunday School at 12 M.
Junior League at 4 30 P. M.
Epworth League at 5.45 P. M.
People's Gospel Service consisting of singing, speaking, praying and praising God at 7 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service at 7.45.
Experience Meeting Friday evening.

Married.

In this city, August 23, by Rev. A. L. Snell of Somerville, William L. Deane and Susan I. Osgood, both of Woburn.

In this city, Sept. 2, by Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, Edgar J. Alger and Mary L. Warren, both of Somerville.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 1, William Doherty, aged 67 years.

In this city, Sept. 5, Frank, son of Michael and Ellen Kerrigan, aged 14 days.

In this city, Sept. 5, Margaret McLaughlin, aged 45 years.

In this city, Sept. 5, Thomas, son of Michael and Ann Malone, aged 1 year, 9 months.

In this city, Sept. 8, William Vaughn, aged 84 years, 2 months, 9 days.

In this city, Sept. 8, Abbie Connolly, aged 31 years.

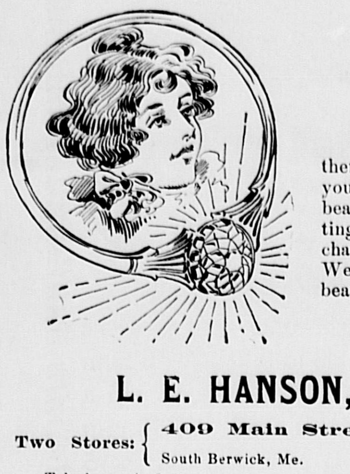
In this city, Sept. 9, William Curtis, aged 84 years, 5 days.

In Boston, Sept. 8, Rebecca W. Emerson, aged 70 years, 1 month, 9 days, formerly of Woburn.

THE DELINEATOR

for September is the finest number yet issued of this great Fashionable Magazine. It is the herald of Autumn Styles, and contains no less than nine beautiful colored plates of Fashions and Millinery in lithograph, half-tone and oleograph effects. Nothing like it has ever been attempted before, and at its subscription price of $1 00 a year it is more than ever a marvel. Copies for sale and subscriptions taken by

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.



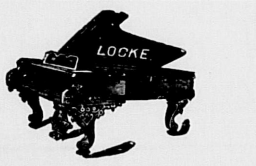
Attracting!

Do you want rings? Admire them? Know beautiful ones when you see them? Appreciate the beauty of style and grade of settings? Are you one who admires chaste diamonds or plain gold? We have a most complete line of beautiful and attractiue jewelry.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. / South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S
Headache Powders.
Sure Cure. 10c.
A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

We are Selling a Regular 50c. Corset for 39c.
Our regular BV Corset for 50 cents is an exceptionally good quality. We have a good line of Ladies' and Childrens' Hose in prices from 5 cents a pair up. If you are going to have a new fall dress you had better call and see how nice you can have the skirt made for $2.00. We sell a nice lined Skirt for $2.95.
G. T. CONNOR,
No. 347 Main St., - - - WOBURN.

Plumbing Plumbing
I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.
Special attention given to sewer connections.
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 26, 1896,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 2.

HERBERT L. HARDING.—About 5500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street, 500 feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence easterly to land of Foster; thence southerly on other land of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly still by Foster's land 110 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

Ward 3.

JOHN BACON AND WILLIAM A. COLGATE.—About 7 acres and 25,768 square feet of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises on Houghton street and at land of John P. Gillis, thence north of east by land of Gillis 90.8 feet to a corner; thence northerly by land of said Gillis 20.42 feet to land formerly of Plympton; thence easterly by land last named to corner; thence northerly on land of said Quinn and land of Ellis 34 rods 5 links; thence southeasterly on same land 5 rods 19 links; thence northeasterly still by same land in broken line 42 rods 10 links; thence southeasterly on same land to private street formerly called Flagg street; thence southwesterly by and with said Flagg street to land of Fannie O'Hara; thence northwesterly on O'Hara's land 100 feet; thence southwesterly on same land and on land of McDermott 200 feet; thence southerly on land of Mooney 236.9 feet; thence southeasterly on land of Mooney 70 feet; thence southwesterly on said Flagg street to Harrison Avenue; thence westerly on Harrison Avenue to Houghton street; thence west of north by and with said Houghton street to point of beginning.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 17 39

Ward 4.

FRANK M. RUSSELL.—About 16,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 156, 157, 158 and 159, Block 10, on Plan of the Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 150, 151, 152 and 158 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 155 on said Plan; southerly by Converse street shown on said Plan; westerly by Lot 160 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 2 93

Ward 5.

THOMAS MCKENNA.—About 5-16 acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by the West Boardinghouse Lot, so-called, and lot number 122, both shown on the Woburn Agricultural and Manufacturing Company's Plan, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 11, and Plan 29; southwesterly by West Boardinghouse Lot shown on said plan; northwesterly again by lot number 121 on said Plan; northeasterly by Utica street 80 feet; southeasterly by Lot 123 and by East Middle Boardinghouse Lot, both shown on said Plan 285 feet; and southerly by Montvale Avenue 22¼ feet. Being the same premises described in deed of Patrick and Mary McKenna to Patrick F. McDonald, dated December 19, 1891, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2087, Page 258.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 2,839 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Pine street, being lot number 661 on Plan C of Montvale Park Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 5, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 636 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 663 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 662 on said Plan; westerly by Pine street.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

MARY NOONAN.—About 4900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots numbered 262 and 263 on Plan A of Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Dale street shown in said Plan; Easterly by lot numbered 264 in said Plan; Southerly by lot numbered 297 and 298 on said Plan; Westerly by lot numbered 261 in said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

SARAH A. HILL.—About 9 acres of land formerly situated in said Woburn and now in that part set off to the town of Stoneham, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill; easterly by the old line dividing the town of Stoneham and the City of Woburn; southerly by land now or late of Cowdrey; westerly by land of Baeder, Adamson & Co.
Tax of 1894, 12 35

SARAH A. HILL.—About 4 acres and 20,781 square feet of land formerly situated in said Woburn and now in that part set off to town of Stoneham, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill and Stoneham Branch Railroad; easterly by old boundary line between the town of Stoneham and Woburn and by land now or formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill; southerly by other land now or late of Sarah A. Hill; westerly by land of Baeder, Adamson & Co.
Tax of 1894, 9 15

SARAH A. HILL.—About 20,650 square feet of land situated in that part of said Woburn which was set off to the town of Stoneham being lots 3, 8, 9 and 10 in Plan of houselots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 63, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 2 24

SARAH A. HILL.—About 35,896 square feet of land situate in that part of Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27 and 29 on Plan of House Lots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 3 85

MARIA O. HILL.—About 9,666 square feet of land situated in that part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 20 and 21 on Plan of House Lots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 1 32

MARIA O. HILL.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in that of part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lot numbered 30 on Plan of House Lots in Woburn, belonging

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 1st, 1896.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.
THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.
THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.
THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.
THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.
THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.
SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.
SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.
THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*
H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

to Heirs of Luther Hill, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 64

MARIA O. HILL.—About 14,486 square feet of land situate in that part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 35, 36 and 37 on Plan of House Lots in Woburn, belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated Apr l 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 1 98

Ward 6.

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 13,790 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, Block 27, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Warren Avenue; southerly by Lot 12 and 18 on said Plan; easterly by Baldwin Avenue; and westerly by Lots 12 and 13 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 5 48

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn being Lots 9, 10 and 11, Block 8, Section G, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of owner unknown; southeasterly by Milan Avenue; Southwesterly by Lots 5, 6, 7, 8, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 14, 15 and 16, Block 28, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Warren Avenue; southerly by Lots 13 and 17 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; westerly by Baldwin Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 19,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17 and 18, Block 4, Section G, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 6 and 19 on said Plan; easterly by Kentucky Avenue; southerly by Lot 11 and 14 on said Plan; westerly by Marion street.
Tax of 1894, 6 58

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 12,250 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots numbered 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, Block 32, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block; easterly by Lots 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 in said Block; southerly by Lot 8 in said Block; westerly by Knight Ave.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 24 and 25, Block 47, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 69, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 23 in said Block; easterly by Knight Ave.; southerly by Lot 26, in said Block; westerly by Lot No 1, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11, 12 and 13, Block 9, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 68, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Kearsarge Avenue; westerly by Belle View Avenue; easterly by Lot 10 in said Block; southerly by land of owner unknown.
Tax of 1894, 55

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,300 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11, 12 and 13, Block 35, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by North Maple street; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lots 9 and 14 in said Block; westerly by Lots 9 and 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 22 and 23, Block 28, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows:—Northerly by Lot 21 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lot 24 in said Block; westerly by Lots 7 and 8 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 17,150 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 8 to 14 inclusive, in Block 8, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 68, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Kearsage Avenue; easterly by Church Avenue; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block and owner unknown; westerly by Albion street all shown in said plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

Ward 7.

PATRICK MCCAFFERTY.—About 26,136 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Sheridan street 264 feet; easterly by land of Colegate 99 feet; northerly by lands of Londragan and Colegate 264 feet; westerly by land of Doherty 99 feet.
Tax of 1894, 15 56

ELIZABETH E. BLAIKIE.—About 9 acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the line dividing the town of Winchester and City of Woburn; westerly by land of Heirs of John Winning deceased, and land of Abel Fitts; northerly and easterly by land of Heirs of David Parker deceased.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Range For Sale.
A First-class KITCHEN RANGE, in good condition, can be bought CHEAP by calling at
No. 14 Church Ave.

Household Furniture FOR SALE.
A complete set of Furniture; almost new (4 rooms); Dishes: Bedclothes: Clothing. VERY CHEAP.
OLSON, Dale st., East Woburn.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, October 24, 1896,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.
RESIDENTS.

JAMES E. FAY ET AL.—About 7,675 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by a private way leading westerly from Main street 74.2 feet; westerly by land late of Pickering 90.9 feet; northerly by land of Shea, 85.57 feet; easterly by land of Patrick Walsh 102 25-100 feet. Same premises described in deed of Mary Levigne et als., dated November 6, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book 2236, Page 340.
Tax of 1895, $6 76

NORA FRANCIS.—About 2,688 square feet of land and buildings, situated on Richardson street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Brook street 86 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 30½ feet; easterly by land now or late of Walsh 88½ feet; northerly by Richardson street 30½ feet. Same premises described in deed of Gersham C. Bassett, dated Oct. 20, 1886, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1767, Page 390.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

JOHN HAGGERYTY.—About 7,437 square feet of land, situate on Buckman street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Buckman street 65 feet; easterly by land now or late of McDevitt 115.1; southerly by land now or late of Buck 65 feet; westerly by land of owner unknown. Same premises conveyed by John H. Flynn administrator of estate of Margaret Gallagher by deed dated Aug. 11, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1866, Page 150.
Tax of 1885, 8 01

PATRICK LYDEN.—About 8,818 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading westerly out of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said private way 126 feet; easterly by land of Fournier 75.14 feet; westerly by land of Pickering 75.3 feet; southerly by land late of Holleran 109.9 feet. Same premises conveyed by deed of Mary Levigne et al., dated Aug. 19, 1890, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1993, Page 464.
Tax of 1895, 16 02

BRIDGET MCCARTHY.—About 6,248 square feet of land and buildings situated on Richardson street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Richardson street 69.5 feet; easterly by land now or late of Riley 86.5 feet; southerly by land now or late of Sheehan 72.5 feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire 86.3 feet. Same premises described in deed of Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated Oct. 25, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2232, Page 127.
Tax of 1895, 26 26

JOHN O'BRIEN HEIRS.—About 26,000 square feet of land on Canal street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of John Sheehan 123 feet; easterly by a private way about 197 feet; southerly by land of Leathe about 132 feet; westerly by Canal street about 197 feet. Same premises described in deed of Timothy O'Brien et als., dated Feb. 26, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2380, Page 242.
Tax of 1895, 5 34

WOBURN POWER COMPANY.—About 14,545 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Main street; northerly by Myrtle street; westerly by land of E. W. Hudson; southerly by land of John J. Williams.
Tax of 1895, 252 76

NON RESIDENT.

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 6,077 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 8, on Plan of Thomas Richardson estate, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 41, Plan 48, bounded as follows, viz.—Northerly by Lot 9, on said Plan, about 69.5 feet; easterly by Lot No. 7, on said Plan about 104.7 feet; southerly by Porter street about 50 feet; westerly by Jones Court about 100 feet.
Tax of 1895, 7 12

WILLARD WELCH.—About 69,100 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh, thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 feet to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 53 40

Ward 2.

FRANCES G. CLARK.—About 18,150 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the continuation of Ferguson Place about 150 feet; southerly by land of J. G. Flagg about 121 feet; easterly by other land of said Flagg about 150 feet; northerly by land of Ferguson about 121 feet; same premises conveyed by J. G. Flagg, by Deed dated March 18, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2182, Page 168.
Tax of 1895, 7 12

MICHAEL H. GRAHAM.—About 5,000 square feet of land and buildings on Fowle street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southeasterly by Fowle street 70½ feet; southwesterly by land of Ferrin 66 feet; northwesterly by land of King 70½ feet; northeasterly by land of Thomas Salmon 64 feet; same premises conveyed by E. W. Hudson, Jan. 1, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2254, Page 217.
Tax of 1895, 36 49

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 55 and 57, and part of Lot 56, shown on plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Lot 54 on said plan; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Tax of 1895, 43 61

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About ⅛ acre of land and building thereon situate on Conn street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. Richardson Heirs, and end of Conn street Court; southerly by land of Augustus Plympton Heirs; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; westerly by land of John S. Tay.
Tax of 1895, 39 16

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 3,600 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Conn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Conn street 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Richardson 60 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 60 feet; easterly by Conn street Court, so-called, 60 feet.
Tax of 1895, 31 15

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 11,586 square feet of land, situate near Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Doherty; northerly by land of Richardson, Vining et al; southerly and easterly by land of Plympton et al.
Tax of 1895, 8 90

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 14,288 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Valley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Blake; easterly by land now or late of Page; southerly by a private way; westerly by Valley street.
Tax of 1895, 23 13

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 15,080 square feet of land, situate on Madison street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street; westerly by Madison street; southerly by land of Russell and Johnson and westerly by lot number 53 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan.
Tax of 1895, 2 67

JOHN C. PETERSON.—About 9,940 square feet of land and buildings situate on Spring Court, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Spring Court 92.3 feet; easterly by land of John P. Hyldahl 105 feet; southerly by land of Frederick A. Hartwell 94 feet; westerly also by said Court 109 feet; same premises described in Deed of F. A. Hartwell, dated Feb. 7, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2270, Page 128.
Tax of 1895, 55 18

THEODORE L. PIERCE.—About 12,153 square feet of land and buildings, situated at junction of Eastern Avenue and Green street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green 175 feet; westerly by Eastern Avenue 100 feet; southerly by land of Beaton and Allen 167.5 feet; easterly by land of Allen 45.9 feet.
Tax of 1895, 45 39

MARY ROONEY.—About 46,560 square feet of land and buildings, situated on Garfield Avenue in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land late of Patrick Glennon, L. H. Allen and Heirs of Rufus Wyman 452 feet; easterly by land of Holton 35 feet; southerly by land of Holton and Quinn 482 feet; westerly by Garfield Avenue 152½ feet. Same premises described in deed of Woburn Five Cents Bank, dated Jan. 5, 1891, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2021, Page 124.
Tax of 1895, 24 92

CHARLES A. SMITH.—About 11,400 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on High street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by High street; easterly by Garfield Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson; westerly by land now or late of Buckman and by land now or late of Butters.
Tax of 1895, 87 22

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Montvale Avenue in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Brooks; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1895, 32 04

GEORGE B. WOODSIDE.—About 5,695 square feet of land and buildings, situate in said Woburn, on McCabe Court, so-called, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by McCabe Court about 81.6 feet; easterly by land of Trustees of Tufts College about 102.5 feet; southerly by land of Trustees of Tufts College about 44.4 feet; westerly by land of Sarah A. Woodside about 87.1 feet. Same premises described in deed of Caroline S. Woodside, dated Jan. 28, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1836, Page 467.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

NON-RESIDENTS.

HENRY O. CUSHMAN.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on a proposed street called Hawley street at a point 100 feet northeasterly from where the southeasterly line of said proposed street joins the northeasterly line of Vernon street; thence southeasterly at right angles to said proposed street 100 feet; thence northeasteasterly by land now or late of J. B. Sawtell 50 feet; thence northwesterly by line parrallel to first boundary 100 feet; thence southwesterly by said proposed street 50 feet to point of beginning; Same premises conveyed by Mary P. Foster et al by deed dated Dec. 6, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2327, Page 292.
Tax of 1895, 5 34

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land with buildings situated in said Woburn on Vernon street bounded as follows, viz.—Beginning on said Vernon street at a point 500 feet southerly from land of Frank Hammond; thence easterly by land now or late of Foster 110 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Foster 110 feet; thence northerly by said Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning; Being the same premises described in deed of H. H. Harding dated June 15, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2283, Page 333.
Tax of 1895, 58 74

HARMON REED.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at point on westerly side of Vernon street distant 475 6-10 feet southerly from land of Adna Page measuring on said street; thence south 4° 58' east by said street 60 feet; thence turning at right angles and running westerly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by other land of said Foster 60 feet; thence easterly by other land of Foster 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 76 54

FRANK W. DURKEE—About 10,268 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at point on westerly side of Vernon street distant 408.95 feet, northwesterly from land of John Lyons measuring on the westerly line of Vernon street; thence westerly at right angles to said Vernon street, 150 feet to land late of J. G. Flagg; thence northerly by land last named 75.05 feet; thence easterly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster and Ernest D. Blackwell 153 feet; thence southerly by said Vernon street 60 feet to point of beginning; same premises described in Deed of Fred C. Giddings dated Sept. 4, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2300, Page 300.
Tax of 1895, 8 90

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 5,270 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning on easterly side of Vernon street distant 761 25-100 feet southerly from land now or late of Francis Hammond; thence the line runs easterly by land now or late of Foster 106 feet; thence southerly by other land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by other land of Foster 105 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning; same premises described in Deed of Mary P. Foster et al dated Nov. 2, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2320, Page 277.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 90,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a proposed street called Hawley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on the southerly side of said proposed street distant 150 feet northeasterly from Vernon street; thence the line runs southerly at right angles with said Hawley street by lot 27 on supplementary plan of building lots belonging to Mary P. Foster 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land formerly of S. S. Holton 900 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Wade to a point on southerly side of Hawley street; thence southwesterly along said Hawley street to point of beginning; being Lots 28 to 45 inclusive on said plan, and the first parcel described in deed of Mary P. Foster et als., dated March 12, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2347, Page 68.
Tax of 1895, 32 04

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of a proposed street called Hawley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of the premises on said Hawley street and at lot 25 on plan of house lots of Mary P. Foster; thence southerly by said lot 25 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land of J. B. Sawtell 50 feet; thence northerly by lot 27 on said plan 100 feet; thence westerly by Hawley street 50 feet to point of beginning; being the second lot described in deed of Mary P. Foster, dated March 12, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2347, Page 68.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Ward 3.
RESIDENT.

HEIRS OF JOHN DUNNIGAN.—About 26,610 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on North Warren street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by North Warren street; northerly by land now or late of Poole; easterly by land now or late of Foley; southerly by land now or late of McCarthy and land now or late of Soles.
Tax of 1895, 26 70

DANIEL MCMAHON.—About 3-16 acres of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land of Margaret Sheehan; and westerly by a private way.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

WILLIAM E. MOONEY.—About 9984 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on a private way leading northerly out of Harrison Avenue bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Bridget Mooney 86,32 feet; easterly by said private way 127¾ feet; Southerly by land of Bacon and Colegate 70 feet; westerly by land now or late of Bacon and Colegate 128.78 feet; Same premises described in deed dated Oct. 17, 1887, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1821, Page 227.
Tax of 1895, 5 35

JOHN HAGGERTY.—About 19,375 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Harrison Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Harrison Avenue; easterly by land now or late of McConologue; southerly by land now or late of Dow; westerly by land now or late of Bacon et al.
Tax of 1895, 17 80

NON-RESIDENTS.

ELIZABETH J. C. MANN.—About 1740 square feet of land and buildings situated in said Woburn on Mann's Court, bounded as follows, viz:—easterly by land now or late of Hannah Mann; northerly by land now or late of Pierce; westerly by land of Fitzgerald; southerly by Mann's Court.
Tax of 1895, 39 51

Ward 4.
RESIDENT.

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Church street, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Easterly and southerly by said Church street; northerly by land of John Johnson; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1895, 35 60

HEIRS OF CORNELIUS CROWLEY—About 1-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon situate in said Woburn on Everett street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Nichols; easterly by land of Murphy; southerly by Everett street; westerly by land now or late of Garland.
Tax of 1895, 14 24

CARL A. FROBERG.—About 1 acre of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn, near Sherman Place, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way, leading easterly out of Sherman Place 241 feet; easterly by land now or late of Rufus Smith 143.5 feet; southerly by land of Mahoney, Bishop and Carlson 285 feet and westerly by land of Tabor and Hutchings 174 feet.
Tax of 1895, 31 15

CLARISSA JONES HEIRS.—About 19,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Salem street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly and southerly by land now or late of David W. Johnson; westerly by land of Robie.
Tax of 1895, 67 64

WILLIAM H. LEBARRON.—About 6,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Cleveland Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Cleveland Avenue; easterly by land formerly of Randall; southerly by land of Wyman; westerly by land formerly of Cummings; being same premises conveyed by Anna E. Cummings by Deed dated June 15, 1889, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1916, Page 300.
Tax of 1895, 30 26

HEIRS OF EPHRIAM B. PENNEY.—About 58,300 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land of Grammer; southerly by land of Sarah I. McDonald; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 20,282 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situatee in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem street; easterly by land of Bryant; northerly and westerly by other land of said Smith.
Tax of 1895, 97 90

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Salem street; northerly by other land of said Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by lands of Grammer, Putney and Anabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1895, 53 40

MABEL W. PEARSON ET AL.—About 6,100 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Prospect street; southerly by land of Woburn Electric Light Co.; northerly by land of Tudor, and easterly by land of Tudor.
Tax of 1895, 64 08

NON-RESIDENTS.

TWO HUNDRED ASSOCIATES.—About 7,114 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Broad street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Broad street 57 feet 9 inches; easterly by land of City of Woburn 127 feet 4 inches; southerly by land of Ellis, Winn and Bennett 55 feet 3 inches; westerly by land now or late of J. G. Flagg 124 feet.
Tax of 1895, 49 84

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 24,354 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning in the westerly side line of Beach street, at other land of said Goode; thence the line runs northwesterly on and by said Beach street about 91.7 feet; thence a little south of west, on and by Cleveland Avenue about 244 feet; thence east of south by land now or formerly of Anna E. Cummings about 100.5 feet; thence northeasterly by other land of said Goode about 285.2 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises conveyed to said Goode by Anna E. Cummings by deed dated Mary 6, 1884, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1665, Page 208.
Tax of 1895, 92 55

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 4 acres of land situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises on said street, at land formerly of Horace Conn; thence south of east on said street; thence west of south by wall at land of Rufus Wyman et al; thence southeasterly by same land as wall stands; thence southwesterly by Wyman's land as wall stands; thence northwesterly as wall stands by last named land; thence east of north by land of Horace Conn, by wall and fence to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 75 12

WILLARD WELCH.—About 2⅞ acres of land situated in said Woburn off Wood street being Lots 10 and 11 on Convers Plan, so-called, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Packard street 518½ feet; southerly by owners unknown 485 feet easterly by Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation 283 feet; westerly by owcers unknown 219¾ feet.
Tax of 1895, 3 56

LUTHER HOLTON.—About 1¼ acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on Wood street at land of John Kovarik, thence the line runs westerly 261 feet to land now or late of Beers; thence northerly and easterly by land of Beers and land now or late of Joshua Converse; thence southerly by Wood street to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 6 23

LUTHER HOLTON.—About 5½ acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of premises on northerly side of Montvale Avenue and westerly side of Wood street thence northerly by said Wood street 258 feet; thence westerly by land of S. B. Holden 261 feet; thence northeasterly by land of Herbert M. Beers 163 feet; thence east of north by land of Joshua Converse 822 feet thence southeasterly by land of Sarah Abbott 110 feet; thence southwesterly by land of C. G. Loring 714 feet; thence in same direction 190 feet; thence northwesterly by said Avenue 74 feet to point of beginning; Being second lot described in deed of Lewis Farrell dated Feb. 25, 1889, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1896, Page 58.
Tax of 1895, 13 35

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE
Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 3, 6, 9, 10, 12, and 13, at 7 o'clock.
And from 12m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 14.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 14.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 4, 1896.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Augustus B. McCarthy and Fannie J. McCarthy, his wife, to John F Hutchinson, dated Sept. 1, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2303, Page 562, which mortgage has been assigned to Jane A. Turner, for breach of the condition thereof, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises described below on **Monday, Oct. 5, 1896,** at 2.40 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage, viz:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in Woburn, Middlesex County, Massachusetts, being Lots numbered 37 and 38 on Plan "A" Montvale Park Land Co., in the City of Woburn, May, 1889, E. A. W. Hammett, C. E., and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3; said lots together are bounded as follows:—Northerly by Montvale Road seventy feet; easterly by Lot 39 on said Plan seventy feet; southerly by Lots 69 and 70 on said Plan seventy feet; westerly by Lot 36 on said Plan seventy feet.

Above desribed premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assesments if any.
$200 cash at sale.

JANE A. TURNER,
Present holder of said Mortgage.
GEO. H. REED, Attorney,
Carter Building.
Boston, Sept. 9, 1896.

Cat Strayed!

From the house about 3 weeks ago a MALTESE and WHITE ANGORA CAT. Suitable reward if returned.

J. A. WEST,
Brown Place,
Central Square.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

That "Endless Chain."

A correspondent sends us a condensation of the speech of Francis P. Curran, Esq., delivered at the Democratic mass meeting at Winchester a couple of weeks ago, and asks that we print it. Its publication in the *News* last week is our reason for declining the request of the correspondent, but an abstract is here given to illustrate Mr. Curran's lucid manner of handling the "endless chain" concerning which we hear so much from the political platform. It is clear that Mr. Curran has studied the subject with care, for he certainly handles it with skill. Mr. Curran said:

Let us see how the present system for keeping us on a gold standard works.

The Morgan syndicate gets together any number of millions of coin certificates—say a hundred millions—an easy matter for it. It presents the hundred millions of coin certificates at the United States treasury, and in accordance with the gold standard programme, the government, instead of exercising the option to pay silver if the Secretary of the Treasury so chooses, as authorized by the very law under which coin certificates are issued, pays out one hundred million in gold upon the demand of the syndicate, and takes the one hundred million of coin certificates into the treasury. The treasury then has the hundred million coin certificates which the law requires, and the necessities of the government as well requires, shall be re-issued, and the syndicate has the one hundred millions in gold. The syndicate carries the hundred millions of gold to a safe depository and waits a week or two. The government treasury reserve of gold is impaired to the extent of one hundred millions. To restore it the government must issue one hundred millions of bonds which will run thirty years and bear interest at three per cent per annum, and which will require the payment by the time of their maturity of one hundred and ninety millions in gold to redeem them principal and interest. The syndicate takes to the treasury the same hundred millions of gold, which a few weeks before it has drawn out on coin certificates, and passes these hundred millions back into the treasury and takes the one hundred millions in bonds. The syndicate then sells the bonds in the market at a premium of sixteen millions and thus makes sixteen millions of gold dollars, and the government is not one cent better off, nor has it improved its gold reserve one particle over what it was before the transaction I have described began to operate. The syndicate now has one hundred and sixteen millions of money in coin certificates—or easily convertible into coin certificates. It takes its one hundred and sixteen millions of coin certificates to the treasury and demands one hundred and sixteen millions in gold. It must get gold under the policy of keeping up the gold standard. One hundred and sixteen millions of gold are paid over to the syndicate and the treasury receives coin certificates to that amount; and again the gold reserve is impaired, only this time it is sixteen millions worse off than it was after the first step of the syndicate march had been taken. The syndicate only has to hold the gold long enough to await the issue by the government of a hundred and sixteen millions of bonds, take the bonds and pay for them with the very gold it has drawn out, sell the bonds at a premium and go back again this time with nearly one hundred and thirty-five millions of gold and compel another still larger issue of bonds which it can pay for as before and sell as before. And there is no end to this endless milking of the treasury.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

An Old Settler Gone.

At noon Tuesday, Sept. 8, 1896, Mr. WILLIAM VAUGHAN passed away at his home No. 22 Lexington street in this city where he had lived for the last 60 years. In his decease Woburn lost one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens, and the First Congregational church an honored member.

William Vaughan was born on June 30, 1812, at the North End in Boston, and at an early age came to Woburn and in due time learned the trade of a tanner. He at first lived in the family of an old doctor by the name of Plympton in the Shaw house until recently standing near the new Methodist church on Main street and is well remembered as a boy at that time by some of the present old people of this city. His first employment in leather making was with John Cummings & Co., then with General Abijah Thompson, afterwards with Stephen Dow & Co., and later perhaps with other manufacturers.

In 1827 Mr. Vaughan became a member of the First Congregational church of Woburn and has ever since honored his religious profession. His life has been upright and exemplary and although past 84 years of age he will be missed in this community and his death lamented. He was a man of more than common intelligence, a great reader, of good memory, and was authority on local history and affairs in early times.

His wife Nancy, who died in 1882, was a daughter of Mr. Peter Waite of Medford. He left a daughter, Mrs. Nancy Chamberlain, with whom he resided; a granddaughter, Miss Sarah W. Chamberlain; and a brother in Malden. These have the sympathy of the people in their sorrow.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Dr. March and Rev. D. Scudder conducted the religious exercises. The Alpine Quartet rendered several appropriate pieces in a beautiful manner. There were many floral tokens of respect. The interment was in Woodbrook Cemetery.

A Happy Family Reunion.

WOBURN, Sept. 7, 1896.

The Cyrus Tracy Association held its third annual reunion to-day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Hosmer. Twenty-seven members were present.

Dinner was served at two o'clock under the supervision of the watchful camera.

The afternoon was made interesting by games and athletic sports.

The regular business meeting was held at 4 P. M. and officers for the next year elected. Letters were read from members California and Florida. The date and place of the next reunion were chosen, after which the meeting formed a committee of the whole to discuss ice cream and cake.

After a musical entertainment in the evening, three cheers for the Association, and a vote of thanks to the host and hostess, the party broke up without the least intention of discontinuing the Tracy reunion.—X.

There are no good coughs. Every cough is a bad cough. But some are worse than others. All the same they let up their hold on you under the influence of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

Burlington.

Mr. Charles G. Foster died Sept 6.

A thousand welcomes to our former pastor Rev. C. A. Anderson on his return to America and to us.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker and Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Marion were in Worcester last week at the Bay State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. C. Russell, who have been visiting relatives in Burlington, have returned to their home in Manchester-by-the-sea. It will interest Mr. Russell's former pupils to know that he was unanimously re-elected to his position as Principal of the Manchester High school at an increase of salary.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Swansdown Flour!
Price $5.00.
Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Herbert H. Brown to Alpheus H. Hardy, Solomon P. Stratton and George M. Reed, as they are Trustees under the will of Thomas C. Wales, late of Boston in the County of Suffolk, for the benefit of Hannah D. Robinson and others, dated June 8, 1894, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Libro 2281, folio 198, and by said Trustees assigned to Stephen Jennings by assignment dated June 24, 1896, and recorded with said Deeds, Libro 2476, page 165, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on **Monday, the 21st day of September, 1896,** at four o'clock in the afternoon all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—

All that parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, near East Woburn or Montvale, on the westerly side of Vernon st., and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said street distant southerly from land now or late of Adna Page, measuring on said street three hundred fifty-five and 6.10 (355.6) feet, and running south 4° 58' east by said street, sixty (60) feet; thence at right angles westerly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster, one hundred (100) feet; thence northerly by other land now or late of said Foster, sixty (60) feet; thence easterly by other land now or late of said Foster one hundred (100) feet to the point of begining, containing 6,000 square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to the said Brown by John J. Smith, by deed dated February 20th, 1894, and recorded with said Deeds, Book 2254, Page 195. Subject to the restrictions contained in a deed recorded with said Deeds, Book 2202, Page 15.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments. Two hundred dollars in cash will be required at the time and place of sale.

STEPHEN JENNINGS, Assignee and present owner of mortgage.
COLBY & BAYLEY, Atty's for mortgagee,
47 Court St., Boston.

By E. PRIOR, - - - - Auctioneer.
373 Main Street, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Michael F. Meegan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, to Rose Meegan of Stoneham, County of Middlesex, on the first day of December, 1887, and recorded in Middlesex So. District Deeds, Libro 1829, Folio 224, will be sold upon the premise in Woburn, on the **26th day of September, 1896,** at 11 A. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private street leading southerly out of Montvale Avenue, formerly called Railroad street, containing about one-fourth of an acre, and bounded as follows, viz: Easterly by said private street; southerly by land now, or formerly, of Joseph G. Pollard; westerly by land now, or formerly, of Esther M. Keith; and northerly by land now, or formerly, of one Bush; being the same premises conveyed to said Michael F. Meegan by Curtis Chamberlain, by deed dated March 6, A. D., 1884.

ROSE MEEGAN, Mortgagee.
SAMUEL A. FULLER, Attorney,
244 Washington St., Boston.

C. C. STONE & CO.
PROVISIONS
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.
Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

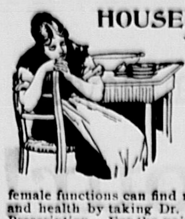
EDWARD J. BELCHER, CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

J. W. NICHOLS,
CLOCKMAKER,
22 Winn Street, WOBURN.
Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.
Furnished Rooms To Let.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.



HOUSEKEEPERS who are delicate, run-down, or overworked, and those who suffer from backache, headache, dragging-down sensations in the abdomen, and many other symptoms of derangement of the female functions can find renewed strength and health by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the pains and aches, the periods of melancholy and sleeplessness—nothing can do you so much *permanent* good as this vegetable compound. You save the doctor's fee, as well as your modesty, by purchasing this "Prescription" of Doctor Pierce. For a great many years Dr. R. V. Pierce (chief consulting physician and specialist to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.) made a specialty of the diseases of women, and from his large experience he was able to compound a "Prescription" which acted directly upon the special internal parts of women. When in doubt as to your ailment write him, it will cost you nothing. A great Doctor Book of 1000 pages, published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., interests all women. Mailed FREE on receipt of 21 cts. in stamps to cover postage and wrapping *only*.

When women are afflicted with nervousness, irritability, nervous prostration or exhaustion and sleeplessness, in nine cases out of ten the source of the trouble is some displacement, irregularity or derangement of the special internal parts. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription *cures* permanently such cases as well as that distressing internal discharge from the mucous membrane, inflammation and ulceration.

Brooklyn, Jackson Co., Mich.

Gentlemen—I am more than willing to say your most valuable medicine has cured me of female weakness and a catarrhal discharge from the lining membranes of the special parts. I suffered for years with pain in my back, never a night was I free. At your request I commenced treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I could not sleep on a mattress; it seemed as though it would kill me. Since taking the medicine I can sleep anywhere; I am perfectly well. I would not be placed in my former condition for any money. Gratefully yours,

Mrs. T. H. Parker

SHE WAS RESCUED.

THIS IS THE THRILLING BUT TRUTHFUL TALE OF A BUCKET.

It Was No Ordinary, Old Oaken, Iron Bound, Moss Covered Bucket—It Came Into the Play Because Miss Sadie Objected to Being Called "Dead Slow."

This is the tale of a bucket.

Incidentally it is a tale of daring do, of beauty in peril, of bitter tears, of manful endeavor, of heroic rescue, of thanksgiving for dangers past.

It was no ordinary bucket, no moss covered bucket, no old oaken bucket that hung by the well. It was a bucket of distinction, a bucket of parts, a bucket of illimitible hospitality and inherent beneficence. Whatever its ostensible raison d'etre, there are many who will see in this Chevalier Bayard of buckets a manifestation of the finger of Providence, many who will swear that it was fashioned by fate for the succor of a beleaguered damsel. Whereof the story followeth:

'Twas July 23, and quite soft were the skies, whence it might be inferred that Sadie Meyerfriend was likewise. Which the meter's as rough as the rocks Sadie scaled on her road toward the skies.

Miss Meyerfriend was from Oakland. Her fellow tourists, a dozen or so, were from San Francisco. To seek to probe a woman's motives may be both folly and presumption, but one is bound to take cognizance of important facts. Important fact No. 1 in the tale of a bucket is that Miss Meyerfriend overheard a young man in the party hazard the opinion that Oakland girls were "dead slow." Important fact No. 2 is that immediately thereafter Miss Meyerfriend hazarded the feat which made her famous, and without which this tale of a bucket would never be written. Let him who dares draw an inference from this conjunction of circumstances.

They had left Skaggs' Springs, these happy tourists, for a tramp through the mountains. They had just arrived at the base of Major's rock when the ill advised San Franciscan made his remark about Oakland girls being "dead slow." Miss Meyerfriend's eyes shot fire as they traveled to the summit of the rock, which towers skyward 100 feet like a huge monolith.

"Let's climb to the top," she said, darting at the detractor of Oakland girlhood a glance which said "dasn't" as plainly as words.

The young man looked dubiously at the forbidding crag, but his pride forbade him to weaken, and he responded:

"Let's."

And the rest of the party echoed "Let's" in varying moods and tenses of reluctance.

The Oakland girl led the way. With the agility of a chamois and the determination of the young man who bore mid snow and ice a banner with the strange device "Excelsior," she bounded to the lowermost ledge and began to climb. The flippant young man followed her. The rest compromised by looking on and uttering words of encouragement.

After awhile she reached the summit and bent upon her companions beneath a rather red but very triumphant face. Hollowing her hands into a speaking trumpet she uttered a series of ejaculations of which the breeze permitted these fragments to reach the earth:

"Simply beautiful—ought to see the view—most exhilarating air I ever—lovely natural seat hewn by nature out of—why didn't Mr.—enjoy this—is he ill?—hooroar for Oakland!"

Miss Meyerfriend had produced the sensation she desired, and at the end of 15 minutes she started to descend—started, but no more. Her friends saw her climb down a few feet, and then stop, with one foot gesticulating eloquently over a chasm. Then she tried it with the other foot, and then she climbed back to the top. She peered down the escarpment on all sides, looking for a practicable path. She tried it backward, frontward, sideward, until her friends expected to see her compromise by walking down on her hands. Finally she had a good cry, and these words floated to the watchers beneath:

"Oh! Oh-h-h!—can't get down—some of you men—help me—I'll die of fright—don't do something—Boo-hoo-hoo!—a ladder or something—sure I shall fall—tell my poor mother!"

Half a dozen men sprang to scale the rock, but their strength was not equal to the task. Messengers were sent posthaste to the hotel at Skaggs' Springs, but that meant delay, and meanwhile Miss Meyerfriend of Oakland was wringing her hands and declaring that she would die of hunger and exposure even if she were not dashed to pieces from the summit.

Ropes and ladders came from the hotel, and then came the laborious work of digging holes in the rock and fastening ladders where they would do the most good. By this time, however, Sadie Meyerfriend was in a collapse and could do nothing to aid in her own rescue.

In this emergency the bucket arrived.

It is bootless to tell where the bucket was found or who found it. Enough that it was a big bucket—big enough to bear the fairest freight ever borne by bucket.

The bucket was hoisted to the summit of Major's rock, and the rescuers exhibited it dramatically to the terrified maiden.

"Lo!" they said. "Your salvation. Pray descend."

"What," she sobbed, "in a bucket?"

"Even so," said they.

And so she huddled into it, the poor, frightened little Oakland girl, and, covering her face from shame and grief, was lowered to the bosom of her family and friends, while nobody cheered louder than the flippant young man whose remark had caused all the trouble.

Concerning which it is whispered that the tale of the bucket may develop a sequel that Sadie Meyerfriend never suspected when she clambered up Major's rock.—San Francisco Examiner.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

Few People Physically Fitted For the Atmosphere of High Altitudes.

In connection with any sport the questions which arise are mainly three: Is it innocent? Is it enjoyable? Is it healthful? To expect a sport qua sport to yield knowledge or gain is to regard it from the wrong point of view. Dulce est desipere in loco; we must all relax sometimes, and the arguments which are used against mountaineering would go far to condemn all kinds of amusement.

As regards the three questions which we have propounded the answer to the first is easy. Mountaineering is without doubt innocent, and in the judgment of its adherents it is inferior to no sport in point of enjoyment. The third question, which comes more directly within our province, admits of more debate.

Can we regard mountaineering as in the main and for the mass of tourists a safe and healthful amusement? This is a question which cannot be answered without considerable reserve and qualifications. Mountaineering—by which we mean ascents of 10,000 or 12,000 feet and upward—involves much strain and severe fatigue. The strain is first upon the muscular system, but it affects even more importantly the circulatory, respiratory and nervous mechanisms. In some persons the heart seems to feel the tax most, in others the nervous system is chiefly affected. Palpitation and "mountain sickness"—the latter in all probability a neurosis—are the two chief difficulties that beset the average mountaineer.

It is clear from these considerations that mountaineering is not for everybody. There must be, first of all, a sound general physique, considerable endurance and the capacity for prolonged and continuous effort. But it is not so generally understood that a sound heart muscle—a well developed and well exercised myocardium—is indispensable for any considerable mountaineering feats. Hence any suspicion of structural heart disease is an absolute contraindication for any such exploits. Further, the heart must be not only structurally sound, but well exercised and in good condition. Hence, sedentary livers who, for 11 months in the year, have no regular active exercise, should not employ their holiday month in mountaineering. Yachting or fishing would be much safer for such, and perhaps not less healthful.

Many Alpine accidents have been the result of neglect of this very obvious rule. For similar reasons mountaineering should be eschewed by persons in middle life who have not acquired the requisite training in youth, and even those who in the heyday of their early prime delighted in the sport and enjoyed many a "crowded hour of glorious life" on some Alpine summit would do well to remember Horace's maxim regarding the aging speed and bid a timely adieu to exploits no longer suited to their years. A certain stability of the nervous system is indispensable for mountaineering, but it is difficult to say anything precise on this head. Neurotic individuals not only climb badly, as a rule, but they do not benefit by the air above a certain moderate level. A certain coolness of nerve is a necessary qualification for the many ascents which involve actual danger—danger usually avoidable and seldom extreme, but not to be lightly encountered by those deficient in steadiness and self control.

Many of the dangers of mountaineering which bulk largely in the popular imagination are either quite rare or easily avoided. Thus snow blindness is not at all of frequent occurrence, is almost confined to prolonged exposure to a blazing sun upon snowfields and is usually successfully averted by the use of colored spectacles. Bleeding from the nose and ears, which is described by the early explorers, is practically unknown—at least to any serious extent—at the present day. Frostbite and sunburn, though not uncommon, are seldom severe. Perhaps the most frequent ground of attack upon mountaineering is its presumed perilousness. Accidents are no doubt frequent, but it is certainly true that for the most part they are avoidable.—London Lancet.

Man Made Monuments and Others.

"He was not aware that it had ever been suggested that it was the work of man, and it could not therefore be an ancient monument."

This somewhat mystic remark was made by the Irish attorney general in reply to a question about the desirability of preserving the Giant's Causeway.

In itself one may be inclined to dispute the attorney general's proposition that nothing can be ancient or monumental which is not the work of man—man, whose appearance on the planet is so comparatively modern; man, whose noblest works are comparatively so trivial beside the more enduring monuments of creative energies greater than his own.

And, though the attorney general was of course speaking in a legal sense, the point we have indicated suggests a real defect in the law. Would it not be possible to extend the protection given to ancient monuments to natural beauties and natural marvels?

In some other countries attempts have been made in that direction, and this is a form of land nationalization upon which many even of the least extreme of politicians would look with favor.—London News.

Roentgenized.

She (time, 1 a. m.)—Where have you been until this late hour?

He—I had a customer from the west, who detained me talking business.

When he had fallen asleep she applied a cathode ray to his bald spot. "Three queens and a pair of fours—and a double jack pot," she exclaimed.

Quickly investigating the contents of his pockets, she resumed her place on the bed, with the remark:

"Just as I expected, the other man must have held that hand—but wait until morning."—Vanity.

No Danger.

"My dear," said young Mrs. McFlimsey to her husband, "I do wish you would not go about the house in your shirt sleeves. People will think your father worked for a living."

"They won't when they know his son."—Detroit Free Press.

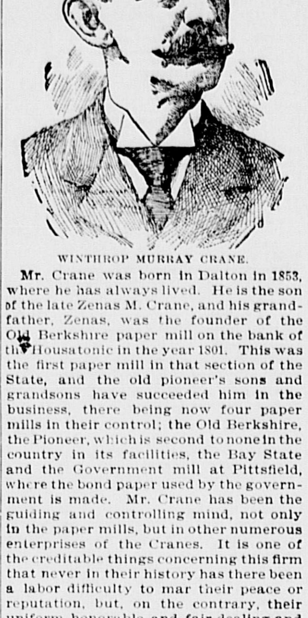
HER ONLY CANDIDATE.

Western Massachusetts United For Winthrop Murray Crane.

He Is Named as Candidate For Lieutenant Governor.

A Brief Sketch of His Active Business and Political Life.

In the field of state politics western Massachusetts has but one candidate before the party this year; a man who has the enthusiastic backing and the whole souled support of the four western counties. As the state government exists today, the eastern portion of the state is represented by Lieutenant Governor Wolcott and Secretary Olin; Essex county has Treasurer Shaw; the southeastern section Attorney General Knowlton of Bristol county, and central Massachusetts has Auditor Kimball of Worcester county. By party tradition, consideration has always been given the western counties in the distribution of candidates upon the Republican state ticket. Its candidate this year is Hon. Winthrop Murray Crane of Dalton for lieutenant governor.



WINTHROP MURRAY CRANE.

Mr. Crane was born in Dalton in 1853, where he has always lived. He is the son of the late Zenas M. Crane, and his grandfather, Zenas, was the founder of the Old Berkshire paper mill on the bank of the Housatonic in the year 1801. This was the first paper mill in that section of the State, and the old pioneer's sons and grandsons have succeeded him in the business, there being now four paper mills in their control; the Old Berkshire, the Pioneer, which is second to none in the country in its facilities, the Bay State and the Government mill at Pittsfield, where the bond paper used by the government is made. Mr. Crane has been the guiding and controlling mind, not only in the paper mills, but in other numerous enterprises of the Cranes. It is one of the creditable things concerning this firm that never in their history has there been a labor difficulty to mar their peace or reputation, but, on the contrary, their uniform honorable and fair dealing and public spirited support of all that has made for the welfare of the locality in which they have lived and done business for these many years has so endeared them to the people that without division the Republicans of this section rally to the standard of the western Massachusetts candidate.

The recent unfortunate attempts to prove his hostility to the interests of the laboring men has greatly strengthened him in the minds of the rank and file of the voters. While intended to place Mr. Crane in an unfavorable attitude toward labor and so jeopardize his prospects, the attack has promoted his candidacy to a great extent.

Though never before a candidate for public office, Mr. Crane has had a large political experience. For many years he has been a leader in party councils. He has twice been honored with an election as delegate-at-large to the national conventions of his party. As a further mark of confidence, the delegation in 1892 elected him a member from this commonwealth of the national committee, and his service in that capacity has been conspicuously efficient. At the national convention, through his instrumentality, the colored delegates were admitted to equal rights and privileges with every other delegate in the hotels of St. Louis. There was no politics in this action, nor thought of personal advancement, but it simply testified to a sense of right and justice in the man who did not lack the courage of his convictions.

Mr. Crane became a candidate at the request of friends from all sections of the state who felt that his candidacy would contribute to party harmony, and who believed that he was admirably fitted to hold the high office of lieutenant governor.

The campaign of his friends for him has been a strong and dignified one, and bears every promise of success.

A Witty Judge.

The late Lord Bowen, besides being a great judge, was also a great wit, and many interesting bonmots of his are being recalled just now. On the occasion of the queen's jubilee the judges were drawing up an address to the queen. "Conscious as we are of our shortcomings," ran the address. "Conscious as we are of one another's shortcomings," suggested Lord Bowen.

Sometimes his wit was very incisive, as, for instance, when he remarked: "Truth will out—even in an affidavit." Not the least happy of his recorded witticisms was the remark he made when congratulated on his appointment to be a law lord. He would, he said, find the work easy, his duty being to give his opinion after so many others had given theirs. "In fact, I only have to agree, and might well have been raised to the peerage as 'Lord Concurry.'"

Frog Egg Curiosities.

Frogs' eggs are laid before they really become eggs in the true sense of that word. They are always laid under water, and when first deposited are covered with a sort of envelope in the shape of a thin membrane. In this shape they are very small, but as soon as they come in contact with the water they rapidly absorb that element, and in so doing go through a queer transformation. The thin membrane containing the little seedlike eggs is quickly changed into great lumps of a clear jellylike substance, each section joined to the other, the whole forming a string from a few inches to several feet in length. On the inside of each of these lumps of jelly the eggs come to perfection, and in due course of time add their quota to the frog population of the world.—St. Louis Republic.

He Won His Bet.

One must take the word of an archdeacon, or I should be inclined to request further particulars in the case of the patron whom Archdeacon Wilson mentioned at the conference at Carnforth the other day. A certain living—so said the archdeacon—had fallen vacant by death. The patron summoned to him his legal adviser, who explained that the presentation must be entirely gratuitous. "But," added the lawyer, "I will bet you £1,000 that you do not present my son-in-law." Curiously enough, the son-in-law was the lucky man.—London Realm.

FREE SILVER UNSOUND.

AN UNSTABLE STANDARD.

Civilized peoples the world over tacitly agree upon the value of a grain of gold. Gold has come to be thus esteemed because of its generally close approximation to fixedness in value. And for this reason it has come to be recognized and adopted as the universal standard of measure of the values of other exchangeable commodities among men.

It is not absolutely changeless in value because the relation of its supply to the demand for it varies somewhat from time to time, but is affected by these influences less than any other available thing and is therefore the best attainable standard. We have a standard of weights—an ideal, one which is perfect—and a practical one ascertained and determined by scales of iron and steel which vary in varying temperatures—but not enough to make them objectionable although they are not ideally and absolutely perfect. Now a substance which would expand and contract through a wide range on account of temperature differences would manifestly be unfit to make scale bars of, and so, any material which is liable to violent fluctuations in value would be, and is unfit to be made into money with which to measure our standard commercial transactions.

Any substance is

Good Enough to Make Money Of,

so long as that money has its nominal value guaranteed by a government which is able and willing to make good its face, just as any man's note is good enough to buy, if sufficiently endorsed.

Now up to about 25 years ago, for more than three score years, neither the price of silver nor the price of gold varied to any material extent, and like two parallel straight lines they kept a fixed and steady relation the one to the other, and the nations of the world recognizing this fixedness, were enabled to use both gold and silver as money at a legally announced ratio. The coinage legislation of the world during this period did not make this relation, but it was enacted in recognition of it and as soon as the tremendously increased production of silver which began in the early 70s, commenced to lower its price, the great commercial nations one after another had as a matter of wisdom and safety to recognize the change and abandon the folly of decreeing that a lie should be accepted as the truth by the bankers and business men of the world.

After a while

The Miners of Silver

induced the United States government to purchase their silver at the market price—so many ounces a month, and to use a certain fixed quantity of it to stamp its promise to pay a dollar upon. Of course these promises to pay were good so long as they were within the limit of the government's ability of redemption, but neither more nor less so than if they had been printed upon an inexpensive piece of paper. In fact, it would have been better for the people if the government had stamped them upon paper, as in this event the loss of $100,000,000 which it has sustained upon the depreciation of the stock of silver of which it became the enforced owner would not now have to be made up by taxation as it must be, in addition to the redemption of the stamped silver promises themselves.

Now up to this point these dollar promises stamped upon silver discs have, thanks to the wisdom of our wise and honest president, been kept within the redemption ability of the national treasury and are everywhere good for their face within our borders.

The time has come, however, when the silver mine owners have raised a popular clamor for a new policy. They want to have the government make all their silver and all the silver that is brought to its mints into

So-Called Dollars

of 371 grains each for their private account, and to compel the American people to accept them as legal money without the promise of redemption of the government. The quantity of silver in these dollars at today's prices would be about 51 cents and as the government would not be responsible for them this would be their real value.

A note is worth what it is worth by virtue of the name which is signed to it, and if it be unsigned it is simply worth the paper upon which it is written, neither more nor less. And so the United States certificate of fineness and quantity upon a disc of silver would simply indicate one of the elements which would enable its owner to calculate its value at any day's price of silver bullion, but as it could not be construed into a promise to redeem at a fixed value—the disc would be worth its bullion price—and that only like the paper of an unsigned note.

The effect of this would be that our dealers would no longer dare to sell their goods at gold prices when silver could be legally tendered to them in payment therefor and their prices would have to be readjusted or raised to correspond to the depreciated price of silver. Gold itself would come under the same rule as no sane man would let it out for an obligation to be repaid in silver at

Half Its Value,

and it would therefore disappear from circulation, as it has done before in the history of the financial world.

This would place our domestic business upon a silver basis and the merchant who sold his goods at a fair margin of profit would have to take the risk of having this margin swallowed up by fluctuations in the price of this unstable metal before he could collect his bill, and so with the manufacturer. Thus would be added an element of uncertainty to business which would be sure to paralyze industry and throw thousands and tens of thousands of workmen out of employment, while the capital thus driven away from industrial channels would seek investment in low priced but safe securities in the gold using countries of the world.

This is a colossal plot of the wickedest trust that was ever organized to rob a free people. The five hundred million silver combine of the west is using its funds to confuse the people and to lure them on to their own ruin under the influence of corrupt and corrupted political leaders. "God save the United States of America."

Glad to See Him.

New members of congress feel shy and lonesome. To be thrust suddenly in among almost 400 members, many of whom they have never seen, and only a few of whom they have ever heard of, is rather a trying experience. To make a speech under these conditions takes some courage. James Kerr, ex-member of congress from Pennsylvania, recently told of his experience in going into congress for the first time. He came down from Pennsylvania raw and green. He sat in his seat for several days, and in that time managed to pick up a formal speaking acquaintance with one or two of his neighbors. One day he was sitting in his seat, disconsolate, listening to the reading of some tiresome bill, when the member who sat next to him, who had served two terms, came in like a breeze and said cheerily:

"Hello, Jim."

Mr. Kerr wheeled in his chair and said eagerly:

"Say that again, will you, old man? It sounds like home."

"Well, Jim, let's go down to Murrayville and talk about home."

The reference to Murrayville is unintelligible to the outsider, but Mr. Kerr had learned by that time that the name referred to the house restaurant, where oysters and the cup that cheers were to be had, and they wended their way down stairs.—New York Tribune.

For Good Color and Heavy Growth Of Hair, use

AYER'S Hair Vigor

One Bottle will do Wonders. Try it.

Purify the Blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

HOW SEEDS ARE SPREAD.

The Passing Breezes Carry Minute Plant Producers Long Distances.

It is said that on a visit to the island of Krakatoa, four years after the outburst of the volcano that destroyed every living thing, a traveler found 246 species of plants that had already found a home there. Essays have treated this fact as indicating the wonderful power of the wind in carrying seeds long distances and of the remarkable contrivances in the nature of wings by which seeds are enabled to be transported by winds.

Theoretically one might reason that wings are given to seeds to enable them to fly, but when the matter is tested practically the result is a surprise. In the case of the linden the seeds which manage to get any considerable distance will be found to be hollow. The sound, solid seeds are all under the trees, or at most but a little distance away. The dandelion and similar plants are continually used in illustration. If we watch a dandelion as the breeze floats over the crown of pappus, the seeds are seen to fall a little aside, and it snaps from its fleecy crown, the latter floating away, leaving the seed behind. If we gather a head and give it a jar, the pappus does not separate, and we can see how awkwardly it floats away. It is indeed impossible by reason of the weight for the downy head to carry the seed far away. If one be caught on the wing and cut open, it will be found usually hollow or imperfect. In many pine seeds it will be found that only the hollow ones are carried any considerable distance. If we are to look for a single purpose only, it would be just as reasonable to conclude that wings were provided in order that the light seeds might be fanned out, that the good seeds might have a better chance to grow.

It is one of the weaknesses of modern scientific philosophy to imagine that nature has but a single purpose in view in the arrangement of things.

Nature is a grand instrument, in which a few things can be made to produce an infinity of harmonious sounds. It is not fair to assume that any arrangement, however peculiar, was provided for any one purpose wholly.

As to the distribution of seeds on islands, the muddy feet of birds, their feathers, and even material for building nests, are more responsible for results than the winds. It would be interesting to know how many of the 246 species had wind loving seeds.—Meehan's Monthly.

Napoleon's Final Effort.

What happened in France between the first days of November, 1813, when Napoleon reached St. Cloud, and the close of the year is so incredible that it scarcely seems to belong in the pages of sober history. Of 575,000 Frenchmen, strictly excluding Germans and Poles, who had been sent to war during 1813 and 1814, about 300,000 were prisoners or shut up in distant garrisons, and 175,000 were dead or missing; 100,000 therefore remained. By various decrees of the emperor and the senate 936,000 more were called to arms; 160,000 from the classes between 1804 and 1814, whether they had once served or not; 160,000 from the class of 1815; 176,500 were to be enrolled in the regular national guard, and 140,000 in a home guard, and in a comprehensive sweep of 300,000 from all the classes between 1804 and 1814 inclusive, every possible man was to be drawn. This would seem to mean that every male capable of bearing arms was to be taken; but, contrary to the general impression, population had been and was steadily increasing in spite of all the butcheries of foreign and civil wars, and the country could probably have furnished three times the number called out. Less than a third of the 936,000 were ever organized, and not more than an eighth of them fought.—Professor Sloane in Century.

Experimenting.

Some gentlemen, cruising round a part of the Irish coast, observing that about the same hour every day a boat containing two men and a woman took its passengers from the shore, and after a short time returned with them, inquired the reason.

"My men," said one "what makes you come out here every day? Is it that you like it so much?"

"Oh, your honor, not at all, but, your honor, the wife and me's going soon to Australy, and so we're just practicing the saysickness, that we may be used to it when we start."

"Well, and do you find yourselves improving?"

"Ah, sure, your honor, the wife's ill every day, but she's getting on purtily!"—Strand Magazine.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 13.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. xxii, 40-51. Memory Verses, 47-50—Golden Text, II Sam. xxii, 2—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

40. "For thou hast girded me with strength to battle. Them that rose up against me hast thou subdued under me." The whole of this chapter is repeated in the book of Psalms as number 18, the Holy Spirit thus calling special attention to this portion of His writings through David. In chapter xxiii, 1-3, it is written that whatever the sweet psalmist of Israel spake it was the Spirit of the Lord speaking by him. It is well for us when we recognize the whole Bible as written by the Spirit of God for our benefit. Verse 1 of this chapter says that David spake these words unto the Lord when delivered from Saul and all his enemies. In this first verse of our lesson and throughout the psalm he acknowledges that God had done everything for him.

41. "Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies, that I might destroy them that hate me." There are many things in the Psalms which the church cannot appropriate or apply to herself. It is not for us to have the necks of our enemies or destroy those that hate us. These things are peculiar to Israel and to the King of Israel, the Son of David, when he shall come in His glory to destroy Israel's enemies and establish the kingdom. Our mission as members of the body of Christ is to suffer meekly even for well doing; to be cast out, hated and killed for His sake, and yet to take it all patiently.

42. "They looked, but there was none to save, even, unto the Lord, but He answered them not." As it is written in Mic. iii, 4, "Then shall they cry unto the Lord, but He will not hear them, as they have behaved themselves ill in their doings." And in Prov. i, 28, "Then shall they call upon Me, but I will not answer; they shall seek Me early, but they shall not find Me." Those who seek simply from fear and only because they dread His judgments may not expect to be heard. But see the contrast in Jer. xxix, 13.

43. "Then did I beat them as small as the dust of the earth." See a similar figure in II Kings xiii, 7, and Mic. vii, 10. To be thoroughly subdued is very humiliating, but everything or person that is exalted against God must be brought low (Isa. ii, 11, 17). To be cheerfully subject and willing to be subdued for God's glory is very blessed, and it is the privilege of every believer to be as clay in the hands of the potter for God's glory and for our highest good (Isa. lxiv, 8).

44. "Thou hast also delivered me from the strivings of my people." Some of these strivings are included in the long wars between the houses of Saul and David and the later strifes throughout all the tribes of Israel (chapters iii, 1; xix, 9). Trouble from enemies without is bad enough, but trouble within a nation or church or family is much worse. Yet from all He is able to deliver. When He speaks of being head of the nations and a people whom he knows not serving him, we think of the sure mercies of David of Isa. lv, 3-5.

45. "Strangers shall submit themselves unto me. As soon as they hear they shall be obedient unto me." This also makes us think of Messiah's reign when "they that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him, and his enemies shall lick the dust" (Ps. xxii, 9). Sons of strangers shall build up Zion's walls, and their kings shall minister unto Israel (Isa. lx, 10). The word "submit" is in the margin rendered "lie or yield feigned obedience." It is the same in Ps. lxvi, 3, and margin, and points to those who in the millennial reign of Christ will only be nominally subject and will follow the devil when he is loosed from the pit (Rev. xx, 7-10).

46. "Strangers shall fade away, and they shall be afraid out of their close places." They shall move out of their holes like worms of the earth. They shall be afraid of the Lord our God and shall fear becaus of thee (Mic. vii, 17). It shall be a firm rule, as with a rod of iron, and those who have evil in their hearts shall fear to do it because of the swift judgments that shall be sent on evildoers. The awful judgments of the tribulation period shall not soon be forgotten.

47. "The Lord liveth, and blessed be my rock, and exalted be the God of the rock of my salvation." In the Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages' strength (Isa. xxvi, 4, margin). He is the God of truth, the living God, the King of eternity. At His wrath the earth shall tremble, and the nations shall not be able to abide His indignation (Jer. x, 10, margin).

48. "It is God that avengeth me and that bringeth down the people under me." It was one of the blessed habits of David's life to see and acknowledge God in everything. When he had Saul in his power and might easily have slain him, he preferred to leave him to God. When Absalom drove him from his throne, he said, seeing God's hand in it, "Let Him do to me as seemeth good unto Him." When Shimer cursed and stoned him, instead of letting Abishai kill him, he said that if the Lord wanted him to endure this he would not even ask why (I Sam. xxvi, 10; II Sam. xv, 26; xvi, 10).

49. "Thou also hast lifted me up on high above them that rose up against me. Thou hast delivered me from the violent man." In the morning of the resurrection, the morning without clouds (chapter xxiii, 4), the morning when God shall help Israel (Ps. xlvi, 5, margin), when the upright shall have dominion over the wicked (Ps. xlix, 14), when our Lord shall come in His glory and by the brightness of His coming destroy that wicked one, the man of sin (II Thess. ii, 3, 8), then shall we see the complete fulfillment of these things of which David sang and of which he in his own experience had remarkable but only partial fulfillment.

50. "Therefore I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen, and I will sing praises unto Thy name." God's purpose with Israel in the past and in the future is the same, and that is to make Himself such a name through them in the eyes of all nations that all nations may turn to and submit to the one living and true God for their good (Josh. iv, 24; II Sam. vii, 23, 24; Ezek. xxxvii, 27, 28; Rom. xi, 12, 15).

51. "He is the tower of salvation for his king and showeth mercy to His anointed, unto David and to his seed forevermore." While David was his anointed, he was a type of the Messiah, Son of David, in whom all the promises will surely be fulfilled. The New Testament begins and ends with the Son of David (Math. i, 1; Rev. xxii, 16), for it begins and ends with Israel and the kingdom of God on earth. The sure and everlasting covenant of God was David's comfort in his dying hour (chapter xxiii, 5). There is nothing so sure as the promises of God.

Conkling and Thurman.

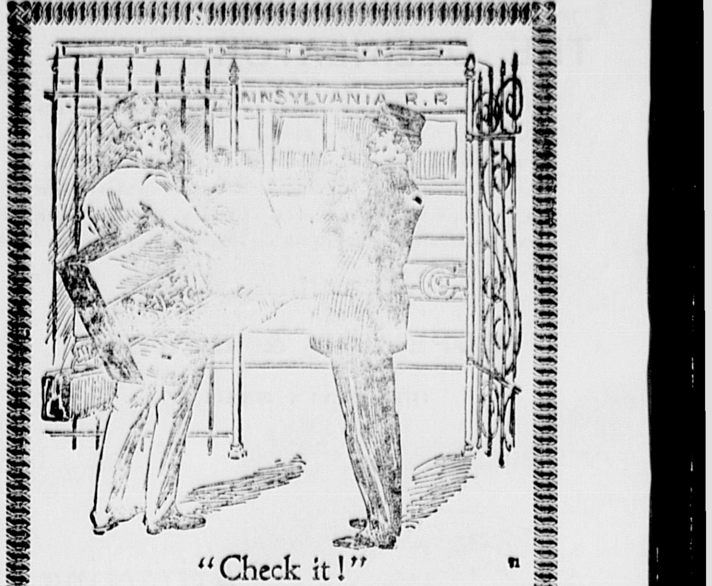
Senator Roscoe Conkling was once addressing the senate in an impassioned manner and seemed to direct his remarks to Senator Thurman. At length the latter got irritated.

"Does the senator from New York," he roared, "expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?"

For a moment Mr. Conkling hesitated, and everybody expected a terrific explosion. Then with an air of exquisite courtesy he replied:

"When I speak of the law, I turn to the senator from Ohio as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca. I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

The usually decorous senate broke into a storm of applause, and the Thurman eye moistened a little. It is ever a pleasure to be complimented, but to be complimented as a lawyer by Roscoe Conkling—that was praise indeed. The two statesmen were the best of friends and greatly enjoyed each other's society when "off duty."—Baltimore American.



"Check it!"

Battle Ax PLUG

If he had bought a 5 cent piece he would have been able to take it with him. There is no use buying more than a 5 cent piece of "Battle Ax." A 10 cent piece is most too big to carry, and the 5 cent piece is nearly as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade tobaccos.

A SPANISH FETE.

One No Longer Hears the Seductive Guitar and the Castanets.

Another time we went down to a fete in the Plaza Nueva, the square in front of the governor general's palace at the foot of the hill. It was held after dark, which was an inducement for us to go. The waiters, from whom we got all the gossip we ever heard, said that it had something to do with Columbus—it might be the little affair of the egg, the discovery of America, or his own death, or anything else, for all they knew or cared. The celebration itself did not help to explain matters. Lanterns hung from every tree in the plaza. There was a crowd of water carriers, and donkeys, and women, and priests, and children, and soldiers, and men selling big round cakes that looked like undersized New England pies with nothing inside. Rockets were let off at rare intervals, and a band, all drums and cymbals, played with just such a brazen, barbarous beating and clashing as the Moors must have made as they marched past to one of their periodical musters in the Vivarrambla. That was all; so that the connection with Columbus was not very obvious.

But the prettiest part of the pageant was on our way back, when, at the top of the Calle de los Gomeres, we saw a group of girls in the gateway, a white barricade against the darkness of the wood. They broke away, dancing, as we came, and we followed them up the steepest of the three parting roads in pursuit of a distant sound of music. The scene held out promise of the traditional Spanish night attuned to the click of castanets and the thrumming of guitars. But within the Alhambra's inclosure we found nothing more romantic than a man with an accordion and a few couples waltzing under the trees. For the national dance and song the stranger must go to the show held by guides and gypsies somewhere on the Albaycin. It is supposed to be improper, though it is at the most only stupid, and for this you must pay in pesetas.

But never once in Granada's open streets and courts or in those of any other Andalusian town did we hear the castanets and guitars that play so seductively through the Andalusia of romance and Murray. That they should still be expected really shows how hard tradition dies. "Am I, then, come into Spain to hear humstrums and hurdy gurdies?" Beckford asked indignantly a hundred years ago. But every new traveler goes to the country, sure that for him, at least, there will be the sweet strumming and mad fandango all the long southern night under the stars.—Elizabeth Robins Pennell in Century.

The "Bad Man's" Sense of Humor.

A young man from way down east had gone to Denver armed with an old fashioned Allen revolver—"pepper box" that weapon was called in those days.

In a gambling house one night he became involved with a "bad man" in a quarrel and drew forth his "pepper box." The "bad man," who was really a tough citizen from the mountains, and who had not the remotest idea of fear, and who was always armed with a pair of big navies, threw up his hand in well feigned dismay and said:

"Heavens, man! You ain't a-goin to throw that at me, are you?"

For the sake of his joke he spared the young man's life, and to that one of the wealthiest and most respected citizens of Denver now owes the fact that he is doing business in the western metropolis.

He is a monument of that border man's sense of humor.—Chicago Times-Herald.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

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For your Protection we positively state that his remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

CATARRH

ELY'S Cream Balm

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IT WILL CURE. COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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Make the Most of Yourself.

It is the duty of every man to make the most of himself. Whatever his capacities may be, he is sure to find some place where he can be useful to himself and to others. But he cannot reach his highest usefulness without good health and he cannot have good health without pure blood. The blood circulates to every organ and tissue and when it is pure, rich and healthy it carries health to the entire system, but if it is impure it scatters disease wherever it flows. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It cures salt rheum, scrofula, catarrh, dyspepsia and rheumatism because these diseases have their origin in the blood.

Should the earth be accidentally moved to within a distance of 240,000 miles of the sun, it would wholly dissolve and pass away like vapor in less than an hour.

There is nothing to prevent anyone concocting a mixture and calling it "sarsaparilla," and there is nothing to prevent anyone spending good money testing the stuff; but prudent people, who wish to be sure of their remedy, take only Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and so get cured.

Maidens eager to wed should give dish water heated to the boiling point a wide berth. It means that they will not marry for a long time if they attempt to cleanse dishes in water so hot.

Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition.

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JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.30, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12 30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9 00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10 00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12 30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03, P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes untill 10.25, P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

F. S. HUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

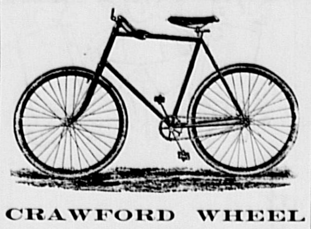
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

— AGENT FOR —



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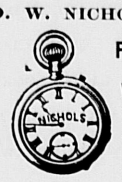
421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

THE WELL-KNOWN

EYE SPECIALIST.

Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, September 24.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

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8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

Jobbing a specialty.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,

30 Court Street, BOSTON.

Rooms 1 & 2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

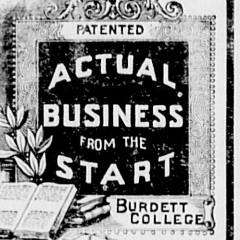
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

WHY NOT ATTEND

Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.

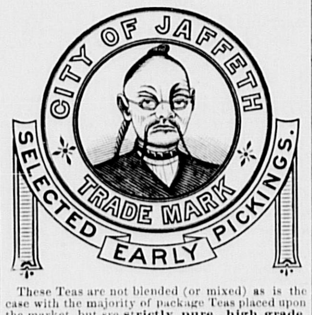
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.

Open for Visitors all Summer, Prospectus Free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

JAFFETH CHOP

Formosa Oolong Teas.



These Teas are not blended (or mixed) as is the case with the majority of package Teas placed upon the market, but are **strictly pure, high grade, carefully selected FORMOSAS,** packed in pound and half pound packages only.

QUALITY ALWAYS THE SAME.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers.

PACKED IN THREE GRADES.

Pink Packages,	**50 cents per pound**	
White "	**60** "	"
Yellow "	**70** "	"

M. S. AYER & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

BOSTON, MASS.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Woburn Journal

JACK'S SWEETHEART.

Jack was a genius. There never was such a fellow as Jack—at least so everybody in the hidden away little fishing village of Bracebridge would tell you, from the most ancient fisherman down to the tiniest inhabitant of this picturesque spot by the sea. Jack was as kind at heart as he was clever in head, and as he possessed the happy knack of working both ends at the same time the result was that he was pointed out as being the cleverest lad in the village and as kindly a soul as might be found for many a mile along the coast.

He was scarcely a lad—23 years might be written against him—for did not the register of the old church tell how on Oct. 10, 1863, Jack was born? He was the only child of John and Mary Barton, and they loved him with all the love which every only child seems to win from its parents.

Yes, Jack was a genius. From his earliest years he would go down to the beach with paper and pencil and draw the fishing smacks and the boats with the mariners mending their nets and remedying the mishaps which had befallen their craft during a gale. His talent increased with years, and the young fellow was prudent, carefully cultivating that which seemed to be his gift. His pictures of the sea had even been exhibited in the show windows of the nearest market town, some six miles away, and folk tramped away to Rockmanton to see "Jack's picters on show."

And what said Addie—she was called little Addie—of all this? Well, Addie was Jack's sweetheart, and now you know all that she would say. Little Addie had her story to tell, or, rather, John Barton used to tell it for her. In fact, the telling of the story was an annual event with the fishermen. He was never tired of telling how 16 years ago they had the fiercest storm that had within memory found its way near Bracebridge. He had made Addie's birthday the morning when the sea had sent her, and it took a lot to convince him that the little sea waif was quite 3 years old when he saved her from the wreck. So on the anniversary of that terrible time John and his wife, Jack and his heroine would sit around the fire and listen to the story once again, while little Addie would shudder and Jack would hold her hand tighter, as much as to say, "Well, I've got you now, you see."

"My eye, an it was a time, too," John would say. It's a wonder we didn't all put off that mornin to sea. The mackerel sayson was in full swing, but Job Bates turned to us and said: 'Look 'e, meates, there's a storm a-brewin out yonder, an a good un too. If 'e want to see your hoames again, stop a bit.' An Job proved himself a good weather prophet, for, true enough, before an hour was up we'd got it—aye, as I never saw it afore and hope never to see it again."

And he would tell how, just before the daybreak, a vessel was sighted in distress; how a dozen strong hearted fellows, himself among them, put out in the safest craft they could get, leaving their wives and little ones and neighbors to wait on the cliffs, and there, with anxious hearts, watch the gallant crew tossed on the water for three hours ere they could get within a couple of hundred yards of the sinking vessel. It was too late. She went down. Then John Barton would warm to his story.

"Bless 'e, my pet," he would say, running his great fingers through Addie's fair, brown hair, "we'd a'most left without seein our precious find. Why, they must have thrown 'e overboard. Ah, you may smile, little waun—thrown 'e overboard just as they were goin down, for the next minute I caught sight of 'e bound to a rough little raft. How we pulled then! Our muscles stood out like whipcords, and in another minute we had got a rope around the raft's end, and, as I found 'e, so I claimed 'e."

So that is how little Addie came to be in the fisherman's home. And the love that she and Jack had learned in childhood had grown stronger and deeper as the one became prettier with the early days of womanhood and the other more earnest and devoted as a man. The more they were together, greater became their love, and no wonder Addie was flushed with excitement and laughing almost wildly at the news contained in a letter addressed to her lover. It came by the carrier in the morning, for letters were looked upon as veritable curiosities at Bracebridge—everybody's friends, everybody's relations all seemed to live together in one spot.

ROSELLE, ROCKMANTON, CORNWALL.
I have seen your pictures in Mrs. Peck's shop window in the town. If you care to come and see me and bring some of your work, I think I may feel inclined to intrust you with a small commission. JAMES ROBERTSON.

Such was the letter which Addie had read at least twenty times and Jack had stared at for fully an hour. It was the one topic that day over the dinner table.

There was an excited little party waiting for the carrier, as Jack was to return with him to Rockmanton. And then, when he did come and the happy fellow took his seat beside the driver, it was only John Barton who could bid his boy "good luck;" little Addie could but wave her handkerchief as the carrier cracked his whip and smile upon her lover till he turned the corner at the top of the hill.

James Robertson was looked upon by the good people of Rockmanton as a man with a sad side to his life. He was always alone, and during the three years he had lived in Roselle nobody had learned anything about him. His face betokened a kindly heart within. Though he might have been 40 or 60, it was the face of a comparatively young man aged before his time.

Only a few days previously he had stopped in front of Mrs. Peck's shop in the High street and had been struck with the cleverness which characterized a pair of pictures in the window. One represented a storm, with the mighty waves fighting one against the other for the mastery, while its companion was a contrast depicting a peaceful morning on a rockbound coast with the sea at rest. He inquired the painter's name and address and made him the kindly offer.

On the afternoon that his letter had reached its destination he was seated in the cozy parlor of Roselle when his housekeeper announced "Mr. Jack Barton." In another moment Jack was standing before his unknown friend.

"Sit down, my boy, sit down," said James Robertson. "So you are responsible for those two pictures in Mrs. Peck's shop, eh?"

"Yes, sir," Jack replied.

"Well, they are exceedingly clever. Now let me see what you have brought to show me."

And quickly a dozen sketches were upon the table, every one of which James Robertson scanned with the eye of a connoisseur. After examining the last he threw it down again with the explanation:

"Well, you shall do it. I wanted to give my commission to a man who had spent his life on the sea. The man who paints my picture must hear and see every wave as he depicts it with his brush. Now I can trust you to do this. I will tell you the subject. A girl standing on the seashore, looking out to sea as if watching and longing for some one to come. She must be a beautiful girl, just blossoming into womanhood, with—yes, fair, brown hair. You may clothe her as you will—as a fisherman's daughter—only the face must be there. I have only one copy of the face I want you to paint. I cannot let it go, but you can come here and work. Then, when you are ready to fill in the background, you can go back to your home and paint the seashore, with its cliffs and rocks. As to what I will pay you, let that rest. I can afford to reward you liberally."

James Robertson seemed to realize that sad side of his life which everybody in the town associated with his name. With a sigh, suppressed but unmistakable, he drew from his pocket an old brown leather pocketbook and with a touch of gentleness took out a few old letters as though they were precious to him. Then he found a small packet, which he looked upon as though he longed to press it to his lips, but he was not alone. From this he took a tiny curl of brown hair and laid it in the palm of his hand as if it were too great a treasure to place elsewhere, and then a small portrait, evidently taken from the inside of a brooch. The recollections seemed more than he could bear, and, never heeding that he was not alone, he bent his head in his hands by the mantelboard, and, with the sigh of a man broken hearted, stood quietly there for some time. Then, rousing himself, he said:

"Ah, take no notice. The sight of these reminds me of those I still love. Now, just look at that picture. Could you enlarge upon it?"

It was the face of a beautiful woman about 24 years of age. Jack started a little when he saw it and said:

"I shall not forget that face."

"Yes," said James Robertson sadly, "she was very beautiful."

"But, sir," Jack said, "I do not think I need work here. Let me work at my home. May I look at the portrait again, sir?" I will bring your picture finished before many weeks are gone. You may trust me to do it," the young fellow said earnestly. "You will not be disappointed as to the faithfulness of the likeness."

Jack was so sincere that James Robertson had not the heart to offer any objection to the course he proposed.

Jack's luck was on the tip of everybody's tongue in Bracebridge, and when old Job Bates said, "I twold 'e as how the boy was born to peant picters," there was not a dissenting voice. It was now nearly a month since the date of James Robertson's commission, and but the last few finishing touches were required to perfect the picture. Addie had sat daily to the young man, and when he told her how his unknown friend had bid him paint the girl looking for somebody she said:

"Well, I shall look for you, Jack, all the time."

She made a pretty picture, with her bright eyes and fair brown hair, and when the youthful artist came to paint the rocks and moss covered bowlders behind her and the sea gently coming toward her feet he would go down to the seashore with her, and the old folk would shake their heads and say:

"Ye may well be proud, lass," to which the girl would simply reply, "I'm very happy."

At last the picture was complete. Jack wrote to his friend that he would bring it on Monday. Once again the carrier stopped at the fisherman's door, but this time it was not for Addie to remain behind and wave her hand to her lover until he turned the road at the top of the hill, but Jack and his sweetheart sat side by side in the cart, so that "Mr. Robertson might see what the real thing was like." At least so said the light hearted painter.

The old mare seemed to go more slowly than ever, but at last Rockmanton was reached, and the two young lovers stood hand in hand beneath the porch where the roses grew. It was kind of the housekeeper to bid Addie come and sit in her room while "Mr. Barton" talked over matters with James Robertson. He was standing by the mantelboard, evidently waiting for his caller, and he did not stay for Jack to remove the covering, but hastily took it away himself to see how faithfully his instructions had been carried out. He took the canvas in his hands, and, evidently under great emotion, gazed at it for a moment. Then, with an agonized cry, he sank into a chair, still holding the picture, almost frantically, and cried out:

"My wife! My wife! My darling Roselle!"

He saw no one in the room, but, with tears rolling down his cheeks, seemed to speak within himself. "Just as you were, Roselle. Just the same as when we first met. Those eyes are yours. Your smile is just as it used to be for me. Don't look at me, darling Roselle. Don't smile just now. Oh, why were you taken from me. Why did our child go too? I loved you better than all the world, but the angels loved you best." Then he became himself once again, and, turning to the young man, said:

"You must not think anything of this. I lost my wife and child at sea. They were on their way out to me, but the vessel was never heard of again. You have put upon that canvas the face of my wife just as she was. I thank you with all my heart. It is just as my little daughter would have been had the sea not claimed her. God bless you! God bless you!" And the broken hearted man clasped Jack's hand and pressed it long and fervently.

For the first time the thought flashed across the young man's mind, Was he holding the hand of Addie's father? He seemed to realize it all and asked excitedly:

"How long is this ago?"

"Sixteen years," replied James Robertson quietly.

"Sixteen years—my Addie—16 years!"

"Why do you look like that? Tell me, man, tell me!"

"Because—oh, it can't be true!—I painted that picture from a living model. The girl whose face you see there lives. She was found 16 years ago, saved from the sea, and"—

But Robertson cried out, his whole frame trembling:

"Great heavens! Where is she? Take me to her. Let me see if she is my child. I shall know my little Roselle. Don't trifle with me, young man, and, oh, don't disappoint me now!"

"She is in the house," said Jack.

James Robertson flew from the room. It was pitiful to see him.

"Roselle, Roselle, my little Roselle!" he cried. "Come to me. Where are you? I'm looking for you."

Little Addie sat quietly in the housekeeper's room. She heard the name and bent her head to listen. She seemed as if in doubt, but a smile was in her anxious look and her childhood's days seemed with her once more. She was with her mother, who held her in her arms and kissed her many times, calling her "My little Roselle." The name was on her lips when the man, half frantic with expectation, reached the door, still crying out the name by which her mother called her.

He looked for a moment upon the girl before him—only a moment—and then, with a cry of joy born only in a father's heart, took her to himself with a strong embrace, kissing her passionately and weeping as though his heart would break, yet a smile of relief was there with his tears. And his child never for a moment took her arms from around his neck, but seemed to accept the truth, when the man, brought low with emotion, cried out:

"My little Roselle, have I found you at last?"

He took her on his knee, Jack standing quietly by, and then he told her how, when quite a tiny thing, she and her mother were on their way to join him in a distant country; how they never came, for the vessel was lost; how he had lived alone ever since then, for who could share the love he had for his wife and child? And then Jack chimed in with "the birthday" story, and the father, child and lover sat there many hours, the happy man often looking down to say, "My little Roselle," and to kiss her once again.

"But, father, you will have to call me Addie—little Addie. It is the name Jack knows and loves me by."

James Robertson understood. Jack had his reward.—Detroit Journal.

First Negro Minstrel.

The first man who ever sang a negro song on the stage was an actor named Herbert. He sat in a chair before the curtain. He painted his face with black paint, burned cork being then unknown.

Try the Sunlight way of washing clothes, without rubbing, boiling, without injuring the finest fabric.

Try **Sunlight Soap**

Don't let another wash day go by without using it. You'll find it will do what no other soap can do, and it will please you in every way.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson and Harrison Sts., New York.

A Million Gold Dollars

Would not bring happiness to the person suffering with dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many thousands of cases of this disease. It tones the stomach, regulates the bowels and puts all the machinery of the system in good working order. It creates a good appetite and gives health, strength and happiness.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

One of the largest tailor shops in the world is at Pimlico, where there are always in stock sufficient goods to clothe 85,000 men at least. This is the army clothing department, from which come the uniforms of the British rank and file.

It is said that, judging from the number of bones of the great auk found in the north of Ireland, the bird must have been a common inhabitant at the time when the people of the stone age occupied Whitepark Bay, County Antrim, and other parts of the coast.

Better Than $100 Reward.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

In Canada no campaign buttons, ribbons or badges can be worn between nomination and polling day. The carrying of flags as a party badge is also forbidden. The penalty is a fine of $100 or three months in prison, or both.

Clinkers may be removed from grates and ranges by throwing half a dozen oyster shells into the fire when the coal is aglow and covering them with fresh coal. The clinkers are made soft by this means and are easily disposed of.

Before going on a sea-voyage or into the country, be sure and put a box of Ayer's Pills in your valise. You may have occasion to thank us for this hint. To relieve constipation, biliousness, and nausea, Ayer's Pills are the best in the world. They are also easy to take.

Roentgen rays have been used to take pictures of flowers. They show the ovules inside the ovary in an unopened bud, the seeds within a seed vessel, and even the veins upon the white petals of a flower.

Fifty years ago John Keen, a Chester county (Pa.) farmer, cut his initials on the back of a turtle. He found it the other day, very much grown and with no signs of old age.

Kiss a bride right after the ceremony and before the newly made husband has had a chance to do so and you will have excellent luck throughout the year.

The Yuma desert was once a salt sea of considerable area, a fact which is proved by the tons of oysters and other seashells found in the sands just beneath the surface.

A picture of the first steam engine is to be found in a Venetian translation of 1575 of the book of Hero of Alexandria.

Don't wear an opal in getting married. Some people declare that opals are lucky. History proves the contrary.

If the wedding ring is dropped during the ceremony, the bride may as well wish herself unborn, for she will always have evil luck.

Gold can be beaten 1,200 times thinner than writing paper. One ounce of that kind of gold leaf will cover 1,460 square feet.

The bride who dreams of fairies the night before her marriage will be thrice blessed.

No bride or groom should be given a telegram while on the way to church. It is positively a sign of evil.

Ship marriages are considered anything but lucky. Get married on land or don't get married at all.

No bride, if she would have good luck, should bake her own wedding cake. To do so invites ill fortune.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the 28th Representative District composed of Woburn and Reading will hold a convention to nominate two candidates for Representatives to the Legislature at the Republican Headquarters, Buckman Block, Woburn, at 8 o'clock, Thursday evening, Sept. 24, 1896. A full attendance is requested.

A GREAT VICTORY.

The Old Pine Tree State passed in her verdict on the political issues of the campaign last Tuesday and there is no mistaking the meaning of it.

The Republican plurality was **50,000!** in a total of 118,000.

Every Republican Congressman was elected by majorities larger than ever before—from 9,000 to 11,000 plurality.

The Republicans elected every State Senator.

To the House of Representatives the Republicans elected 146 members and the Democrats 5.

Llewellyn Powers went into the Governor's chair on a tidal wave. He is glad now he quit Boston and went back to Aroostook county.

Maine has spoke!

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

On next Monday Sept. 21, at 4 o'clock, P. M., the Republicans of this the Middlesex-Essex Senatorial District will hold a convention in Armory Hall, Wakefield, to nominate a candifor State Senator.

We suspect it will be in the nature of a ratification meeting. Col Charles Woodward of Wakefield has been chosen by the Republican masses of the District for the place and all the delegates will have to do is to carry out their wishes in the convention.

The choice of Col. Woodward was a good one in many respects. He is not only fully qualified for the position and will prove faithful to the interests of the District but judging from the past he is a ballot-winner, and that is important.

The candidate is popular all over the District.

GRIMES THE MAN.

It is as good as settled that James W. Grimes, Esq., of Reading, will be one of the two Representatives from this District in the next Legislature of this State. A more judicious' choice could not have been made by the Reading Republicans.

Mr. Grimes is able and honest. He is no politician in the offensive sense of the term. His standing at the Bar is excellent; he commands the respect of the old and prominent members, and enjoys a lucrative practice honorably secured.

If Woburn Republicans make as wise a choice as Reading has, of which there is but small doubt, this Representative District will have reason for self-congratulation.

☞ A World's Food Fair will open at Mechanics Building in Boston, on Oct. 5 and run to Nov. 7. There can be no doubt at all but that it will be a mammoth affair—the largest and most varied in exhibits ever held at the Hub. Mr. A. C. Dowse, Manager of the Press Department, is authority for saying this and what he does not know about matters of the kind is not worth trying to find out. In a later issue of the JOURNAL more will be said about this great Fair.

☞The gentlemen most prominently mentioned for the Democratic Representative nomination in this city are Lawyer John W. Johnson, Lawyer George F. Bean, Mr. S. Franksford Trull, Secretary of the New England Life Insurance Company, Boston, and Mr. Henry M. Aldrich, a prominent Boston shoe manufacturer. If either of them is nominated the Republicans will be forced to name their best man and hustle to elect him.

☞ The idea prevails, we believe, that Capt. Edwin F. Wyer has always been an earnest and successful worker for the Republican cause and candidates. He has that reputation at home, throughout Middlesex county, and in the State. He works to win and seldom fails to make connections. We have never seen him more in earnest or in better fighting trim than he is at the present time.

☞ Our old Free Trade friend, Samuel Mendum, Lawyer, of Boston and Somerville, writes us cheerily these complimentary words: "I like to have a red hot Republican paper like the JOURNAL handy by. It keeps one from going to sleep. I suppose you have figured out a handsome majority for McKinley and Protection. Hooray!" You bet, Samuel!

☞ Chairman True of the Republican Ward and City Committee is casting about for a force of the best stump speakers in the State for the Grand Rally which the Committe are making preparations for. He is bound to have the best or none.

☞ "J. G. H." of Stoneham is a coward. A person who writes to the publisher of a paper criticising his course in a given matter and withholds his name is nothing less than a sneak.

☞ Our esteemed friend Jerry T. O'Sullivan of Lawrence failed to capture the Democratic Congressional nomination at Lowell last Monday. John Henry Harrington of Lowell was the winning man.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Journal—Lost.
Journal—To Let.
C. H. Taylor—Pictures.
F. A. Locke—Removal.
Pettengill & Co.—Mort. Sale.

— See ad "Lost" in this paper.

— Last Sunday's weather was bad for church goers.

— Thomas Benton Tidd is visiting at Lyneboro, N. H.

— Mr. George W. Lowell will be 90 years old tomorrow.

— On Oct. 2 the Social Five will give a ball in Cummings Hall.

— Fall styles in hats now ready at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Now this year's teas are being received at the Boston Branch daily.

— Rebekah Lodge will give "His Last Chance" at Music Hall on Oct. 14.

— Last Friday was another very hot day, and we have had some warm ones since.

— The alarm from box 46 Sunday night, which called the Dept. to Montvale, was false.

— The schools opened in grand style last Monday. Learning in this city is now fully on tap.

— Mrs. William Redford left here last Monday for a visit of several weeks in Canada.

— Miss Belle Menard has resumed work as Musical Instructor in the Lawrence schools.

— Mrs. Gifford and Miss Louise Bacon have returned from Orr's Island on the coast of Maine.

— Miss Kate Morey is at home again. She took her vacation in Maine—the best State in the Union.

— "The Corner Stone Concert" will be given at the First Congregational church on Friday evening, Oct. 16.

— The Silver Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Authur B. Wyman occured last Saturday. No celebration was held.

— The family of Postmaster Hagerty wil return from the seaside next Tuesday. Mr. Hagerty goes down to-day.

— The French Canadian Club of this city, numbering about 60 members, are casting about for new headquarters.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon could not rest without going up to Lowell to the Democratic Congressional convention.

— Woburn people visiting Reading on the W. & R. electrics are glad the crossing at Reading is at last completed.

— Those who have tried the "Swansdown" flour sold exclusively by Willis J. Buckman says it is the best in the market.

— Frank Curran, Lawyer, looked happy when he left here for the Democratic Congressional convention at Lowell last Monday.

— Gowing's Orchestra, one of the best, is on deck for fall work which it has already began. Fred is looking for a good winter's work.

— Young Republicans of this city are taking hold of political matters in good shape this fall. It is a favorable sign of the times.

— The tanners report that the business is looking up a little in this city and they hope to manufacture considerable leather this season.

— Mr. John Cole Andrews entered Burdett's Business College in Boston last week and will take a full business course. It was a good move.

— Mrs. Dr. M. H. Allen and Mrs. J. R. Seavey went to North Conway last week and are at present guests at the McMillan House, in that village.

— The family of Dr. H. E. Chase, the dentist, are well relocated at their home on Abbot street. Mrs. Chase's health was greatly benefitted at the seaside.

— Outside caterers have no call to come to Woburn to provide banquets, suppers, etc. Belcher does all that business and does it right up to the handle too.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store 375 Main st. Orders left there will receive prompt and careful attention.

— Anxiety here Tuesday night to hear from the Maine election was nearly as strong as at Augusta. The news was gratifying, and Republicans looked happy.

— There is a hitch in the payment of the debt of $1500 contracted in cleaning out Horn Pond. The Common Council are opposed to making an appropriation for its liquidation.

— Cuneo & Crovo continue to provide the public with the best peaches in the market and sell them at reasonable figures. Their stock of all kinds of fruit is equal to the best in Boston.

— Mr. Fred Stanley, of Fitz & Stanley, Boston Branch, and wife left here last Tuesday for the White Mountains where they will perform the role of tourists for a couple of weeks or so.

— Mr. James Skinner and family have returned to their fine residence on Montvale Ave. after a brief vacation. His daughter, Mrs. Charles G Lund, is also at home again on Academy Hill.

— Mr. Fred T. Dow enters Harvard University this fall. He is one of the brightest of the recent graduates of the Woburn High School, which, under Mr. Owen, turns out fine scholars.

— Men, who work, should wear our shirts; because ours are made of reliable material in a reliable manner and we guarantee every garment. You take no chances in buying goods we sell. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

— Capt. William C. Parker and Mrs Parker of Canal st. left here a few days ago for Orr's Island, Maine, for a 10 days visit They wisely chose the best month of the year for their vacation and the best place to enjoy it at.

— Mr. Thomas J. Feeney, the Boston *Herald's* reportorial right bower, went down to Maine Monday to help Mr. Wetmore collect and send reports of the Maine election to the *Herald*. Augusta was their headquarters.

— Nearly all the schoolrooms in the city were filled to crowding when the schools assembled last Monday. It was apparent that more room is needed to accommodate as they should be accommodated the school children in this city.

— Our ancient and honorable friend, Mr. I. E. Williams of Boston, and his estimable spouse have returned from an exceedingly pleasant vacation outing and have got well settled down to real life again. May they prosper and be happy.

— Harry F. Parker of Church ave. left here yesterday for a trip to the White Mountains, his usual autumnal resort. After tarrying in the Mountains a spell he will visit Nashua, and return to his post of duty in Boston about Sept. 26.

— Mr. B. A. Tripp still feels the effects of being thrown from his carriage near Whittemore's, Montvale, on the night of Sept. 4, but is able to attend to his affairs at the office. His grandson George Tripp escaped with slight injuries.

— The following are the recently elected officers of the Epworth League: L. L. Dorr, President; N. W. Frye, Jr., Chairman of Spiritual Dept.; J. A. West, Chairman of Mercy and Help Dept.; Miss Blanche L True, Chairman of Literary Dept.; Mrs. Edith M. Whitcher, Chairman of Social Dept.; Miss Jennie L. Bruce, Secretary; E. C. Livingston, Treasurer.

— By calling at the JOURNAL office one may learn the particulars about one of the very best residences in this cityfor rent. It is in an admirable location, new and nice, and the rent very low.

— Main street has been macadamized to the Winchester line. Supt. Martin has had a fine job done for everyone says it is a superb piece of work. It is the intention of Mayor Allen to treat the roads in other parts of the city in the same way.

— Last Monday evening Co. G began drill work at the Armory again. There was nearly a full attendance of members which speaks well for their interest in the Company and the prosperity of the organization. Capt. Hanson is popular with the boys.

— Allen Cummings, son of Mr. Cyrus Cummings of Green st., after a year's preparation since leaving the High School, entered the Sophomore Class at Tufts College yesterday. To enter an advanced class is a feather in the young man's cap. He is a smart one.

— Mr. Thomas Emerson says our friend Benjamin Champney has enjoyed splendid health at North Conway this summer, and has done better work with his brush, if possible, than ever before. Mr. Emerson greatly admired the present season's work of Artist Champney.

— Major H. C. Hall was at his desk in the office of Ham & Co. on Monday morning, although not fully recovered from the effects of the severe fall he had last week. It was a pretty close call for the Major but when the soreness in his side has worn off he will be all right again.

— Capt. J. Henry Symonds has been here this week to take his family to their winter home at Brooklyn, N. Y. It has been nearly a year since the Captain's last visit to Woburn, but he don't appear to have changed very much. Miss Daisey attends the Brooklyn schools.

— Officers of the Young People's Society Christian Endeavor of the First Congregational church: President, Florence M Hartwell; Vice-President, Charles W. Hill; Recording Secretary, Ethel Burbeck; Corresponding Secretary, Annie Richardson; Treasurer, Mrs. Alice B. Winn.

— We are able to make the statement authoritatively that electric cars will begin trips on the North Woburn road as soon as Oct. 1, 1896. Immediately after the change is made the 50 horses now employed will be sold at auction here in Woburn. It will be a great chance th buy a good horse.

— Mr. Angelo Crovo, of the firm of Cuneo & Crovo, left last Monday for a fortnight's visit in Maine. Mrs. Crovo and the boys are at Carlisle for awhile. Angelo said he intended to do some tall fishing while Down East; whether he does or not he will tell some tall fish stories when he gets back.

— Since last Saturday Mayor Allen has been having quite a serious time with his leg that was injured by the kick of a horse a month ago. He gave it a hard wrench Saturday night which was followed by several days of intense pain. Dr. Bartlett finally succeeded in relieving him and he is better.

— J. W. Hammond & Son, principal clothiers, have an advertisement in this paper to-day which is worth reading. It contains a fund of information of interest to our people, and that is why we recommend its perusal. Bear in mind all the time that Hammond & Son are the leading clothiers in this city.

— Mrs. Emma H. Wright of Pleasant street has returned from the summer home of Col. Charles H. Taylor, Editor and proprietor of the Boston *Globe*, at Buzzards Bay, improved in health. She had a fine time at the Bay shore. She expects to return to North Conway soon and revisit Artist Champney and family.

— Mr. Frank C. Morse of the Fanny Rice Dramatic Company has been visiting his daughter Flossie at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Simonds on Church Ave. this week. Mr. Ed. Goodwin of the same Company, brother of the famous Nat Goodwin, spent several days last week with the Simondses, taking things comfortably.

— Mrs. Maria C. Cotton will please accept the apologies of the JOURNAL for its error in placing her home at No. 6 Jones Court instead of No. 11 Plympton street, the residence of her son Mr. Marcus H. Cotton. The mistake occurred by placing confidence in a city Directory that don't direct, which excuse we trust the good lady will accept in the same spirit in which it is made.

— The Silver Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. T. Benton Tidd was duly celebrated at their residence No. 192 Salem street on Friday evening, Sept. 11. It was a happy affair, participated in by a large and jovial company of relatives and friends, who were cordially received and handsomely entertained by the bride and groom of 25 years ago. A delightful evening was spent.

— Mr. William B. Curtis who died at his home No. 46 Beach st. on Thursday, Sept. 10, at the age of 84 years, was a well known and respected citizen. He was a native of Harpswell, Maine, and followed the sea 40 years, and in every situation in life commanded the confidence and respect of community. He left a wife, two sons and nine daughters to mourn the loss of a good husband and father.

— Superintendent of Schools Emerson has moved his official headquarters into the corner rooms, same floor, in Savings Bank Building, and likes the change very much. The conditions are more satisfactory in the new than in the old rooms. The light is stronger, the accommodations better to his liking, and the suite is sufficiently retired to escape the noise of tramping feet on the stairs and in the corridors. The best is none too good for Supt. Emerson.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor of 23 Pleasant st. has a professional card in this issue of the JOURNAL which will be of interest to many people. Mr. Taylor is an expert at taking and finishing photographic pictures and his work is highly commended by the best judges. He does a great deal professionally for Boston art dealers and is hardly ever without orders from "The Old Cornor Bookstore" for book illustrations. His art productions stand high in the market and he has all the he can attend to.

— Next week Towanda Cycle Club propose to dedicate their new bowling alley with appropriate ceremonies. The Club claim, and rightfully, that theirs is the best alley in Middlesex county. This reporter who, by courtesy of Treasurer L. W. Thompson, made a tour of the Club's apartments a few mornings ago, asserts without fear of successful contradiction that Towanda have the finest finished, furnished and located suite of rooms that can be found anywhere in this section of country.

— Mr. Charles E. Tripp of the firm of B. A. & C. E. Tripp, undertakers, was quite seriously injured in a collision with a Woburn & Reading electric car at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon near his residence on Montvale Avenue. He had just started out in a buggy from the stable and was about entering Montvale Ave. when the car came rapidly along and was so near that a collision was unavoidable. Mr. Tripp's buggy was stove all to fragments the wheel hubs being about the only parts left fairly intact. Mr. Tripp was badly scraped and torn and internal injuries were feared, but he was better on Wednesday morning from which it was judged that his injuries were external only. One story is that the car was running 15 miles an hour and that the motorman failed to give the usual alarm, thus endangering the life and limb of Mr. Tripp. The car men however claim that the gong was not only rung but that the motorman yelled vigorously for Mr. Tripp to get out of the way. It was a marvelous escape from fatal injuries by Mr. Tripp. It was only a week or so before that the senior partner Mr. B A. Tripp was thrown from a wagon at East Woburn and quite seriously hurt.

Our Fall and Winter underwear has nearly all arrived and never before could you buy good underwear for so little money. We invite your early inspection. The grades we offer would cost you from one third to one half more at other stores. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

What about your new Fall hat? Our line is now ready and we are pleased to show goods even if you don't care to buy now. Richardson's 431 Main street.

Mahern—Reade.

At 10 of the clock yesterday forenoon, September 17, 1896, a couple of the most prominent and popular young people of Woburn, Mr. JOHN JOSEPH MAHERN and CECELIA AGNES READE, daughter of Lawrence Reade, Esq., were united in the holy ties of matrimony at St. Charles Borromeo church, this city, by Rev. James Gilday. It was a solemn high nuptial service, witnessed by a large number of people who, as relatives and friends of the pair, were deeply interested in it. The church was appropriately and beautifully dressed for the happy occasion, but the elegant costumes of the wedding party, the flowers, and the bridal procession in step with organ's joyous notes, the bride escorted by her father along the aisle, were the cynosure of all eyes.

The Maid of Honor was Margaret J. Reade; Best Man, Irving R. Murray; and the Bridesmaids were Anastasia L. Reade and Mary A. Reade. The Ushers were: William Mahern, brother of the groom; Patrick F. Reade, Charles Reade, Stephen Bergin, Frederick Lamb, Thomas Bergin, Joseph Bergin, Vincent Reade, cousins of the bride.

The fair bride, at the hymenial altar, attired in a dress of white duchess satin with duchess lace, a beautiful bridal veil falling gracefully from an elaborate coiffure, and a bouquet of brilliant flowers, presented a lovely appearance to the eye of the beholder.

The Maid of Honor was dressed in blue organdie with blue ribbons; and the Bridesmaids wore white silk organdie with blue trimmings and ribbons of blue, in which they all looked very charming.

At the close of the impressive wedding ceremonies at the church a reception was given to the immediate families of the bride and groom and a few intimate friends at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Reade, No. 241 Main street, at which Mr. and Mrs. Reade, Dr. and Mrs. Winn, Mr. and Mrs. Mahern, parents of the groom, and the Bridesmaids, assisted. The elegantly furnished house was richly decorated for the occasion in white and green, brilliantly illuminated, and made a festive and beautiful appearance. There was a wedding breakfast, prepared by the prince of caterers, Belcher of Woburn, for which the delicacies of the season were abundantly provided and admirably served to the guests who were principally members of the families of Mr. and (now) Mrs. Mahern. The repast was highly enjoyed; the congratulations to bride and groom were many and cordial; the informal social greetings and intercourse between friends winged the moments and caused them to fly all too swiftly.

The prominence of the bride and groom in the social world and the eclat of the wedding, reception and breakfast, combined to make the happy event here recorded one of the most conspicuous in this season's hymenial affairs.

The wedded pair left immediately after the breakfast for an extended wedding trip.

The JOURNAL extends to them its best wishes, and the hope that their lives may be prosperous and happy.

The Fall styles in hats are so much different than those of last year that you'll need to get yours and wear it early to be "up to date." We carried over from last year just 22 hats. They are in one corner of our hat case and the price is just one half. Our new Fall hats are now waiting your inspection. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Sullivan—Meagher.

In this city on last Wednesday evening at half past seven o'clock, at the parochial residence on Summer street, by Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery, Miss MARY A. MEAGHER, a prominent young lady of this city, daughter of ex-Representative Michael Meagher, and Mr. TIMOTHY A. SULLIVAN of Winchester were united in wedlock.

After the marriage the couple proceeded to the house on Jones Court, Academy Hill, where they will take up their residence. Here a reception was held and a bountiful repast served to the many friends and relatives of the bride and groom.

The Bridesmaid was Miss Delia Meagher, sister of the bride; Best Man, John Sullivan, brother of the groom; and Maid of Honor, Miss Winnie Meagher. The ushers were Mr. Joseph Keaney, Thomas Connors, Val Keaney, Mark Keaney, James Sullivan, and Michael Meagher, relatives of the bride and groom.

The Bride was attired in a white silk dress with pearl trimmings; the Bridesmaid in white silk with cerease trimmings; the Maid of Honor in a white silk muslin gown.

The happy couple received many costly and beautiful presents which want of space will not allow us to describe.

We add our good wishes and congratulations to those already received.

On Thursday morning the bridal pair left for New York where they will spend their honeymoon.

☞Don't get the idea that we only handle 50c neckwear. We have a grade of goods that we sell at 25c that will compare very favorably with the neckwear sold by ordinary retailers and dry goods stores at 50c. Our wholesale stock permits your choice of an immense assortment. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republicans of this city met in caucuses at their respective headquarters last Wednesday evening to elect delegates to the various conventions with the result as below given.

It is said that a considerable majority of the delegates to the Representative convention will vote for Mr. Alva S. Wood.

Ward 1. State, E. D. Hayden, William T. Grammar, Benjamin Hinckley; Congressional, Edwin F. Wyer, William W. Crosby, Charles H. Johnson; County, Montressor T. Allen, Edward H. Lounsbury, Benjamin E. Bond; Councillor, Elwyn G. Preston, William C. Parker, Fred J. Brown; Senatorial, J. F. DeLorica, George W. Buchanan, L. Waldo Thompson; Representative, Henry C. Hall, Benjamin H. Nichols, Edward F. Wyer, Edward Q. Brackett, Rufus C. Hayward.

Ward 2. State, Ambrose Bancroft, Joseph G. Pollard, Herbert S. Riley; Congressional, Edward F. Johnson, Charles R. Rosenquist, Albert B. Dimick; County, Charles E. Tripp, J. Chester Hanson, James M. Kimball; Councillor, George H. Ayer, Henry L. Andrews, Fernando L. Waterman; Senatorial, William P. Cutler, Charles M. Strout, Fremont G. Bassett; Representative, George E. Fowle, George A. Simonds, Edmund C. Cottle, Frank A. Winn, Fred F. Lowell.

Ward 3. State, Frederic A. Flint, Winthrop Hammond, Francis A. Buckman; Congressional, Robert Chalmers, Charles M. Howe, Francis A. Partridge; County, P. Elverton Bancroft, Nathan W. Eaton, Alfred H. Holland; Councillor, Frederic H. Lewis, John C. Nichols, George W. West; Senatorial, W. Frank Fowle, Elmore A. Pierce, Frank E. Wetherell; Representative, William Beggs, William R. Putnam, Charles H. Harrington, Warren P. Fox, Charles R. Brown, Frank C. Nichols.

Ward 4. State, John M. Harlow, Edward E. Thompson, George C. Conn; Congressional, Levi W. Cooper, F. Brooks Richardson, Culeb Jaquith; County, John M. Wallace, William E. Blodgett, Harry M. Call; Councillor, John M. Harlow, Everett P. Fox, J. Fred Leslie; Senatorial, John R. Carter, John C. Buck, John M. Portal; Representative, Clarence M. Crowell, Edward E. Thompson, F. H. Leathe, J. M. Portal, Wm. E. Blodgett.

Ward 5. State, Albert D. Carter, William T. Kendall; Congressional, Albert D. Williams, Wm. H. Bartlett; County, William F. Greenough, John Black; Councillor, Thomas Hill, Anders J. Simonson; Senatorial, William T. Kendall, George F. Hosmer; Representative, David Fisher, Nathan J. Shattuck, George F. Hosmer.

Ward 6. State, B. Frank Kimball, Arthur U. Dickson, Byron Brigham; Congressional, Henry M. Eames, Orville T. Curtis, George E. Brown; County, Nathaniel S. Watson, Oliver Sevrens, Samuel H. Patten; Councillor, Elijah P. Marion, Robert B. Eaton, Percy W. Linscott; Senatorial, Moses W. True, B. Frank Waldron, Charles T. Dearborn; Representative, Leander W. Hall, Henry C. Fish, Frank W. Legg, John E. Osborne.

Ward 7. State, Walter C. Flagg; County, F. M. Pushee; Councillor, Franklin S. Ellard; Congressional, David W. Brown; Senatorial, George H. Foster; Representative, George W. Copp, Franklin S. Ellard.

Woburn Boys Ahead.

A grand shooting tourney took place between a squad of Co. G, Fifth Regiment, L. E. Hanson, Captain, and a squad of Co. K, Eighth Regiment at Danvers on Saturday, Sept. 12. It was one of the finest rifle matches that has been seen in these parts for many a day, and a hot contest throughout.

The Woburn Boys (Co. G) won the match by 13 points, the score standing 417 for Co. G, to 404 for Co. K.

The Co. G men who took part were: Sergt. Barrett, Sergt. Hoskins, Private Cummings, Capt. Hanson, Private Hutchinson, Private LaRock, Corp. Gambell, Private Durward, Lieut. McCarthy, Sergt. Cutler. Private Durward and Lieut. McCarthy tied on 44 points, the largest made. Capt. Hanson scored 42.

Don't shiver these cold nights and mornings. Get some of our mid-season medium weight underwear and avoid danger of colds and doctors' bills. 39c the garment for just such goods as are called bargains at 50c and 75c at other stores. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Fall Carpets.

Just a seasonable word or two, to-day.
When you're buying, think about *quality* as well as price.
Remember that the words "Axminster," "Wilton," "Brussels," etc., can be made to cover a multitude of sins.
Remember, too, that our stock is far larger than that of any other Boston house, and that as nobody can possibly *buy* to better advantage than we can, it is reasonable to suppose that our ability to name *very low selling figures* is also unsurpassed.
We are combining high quality with moderation in price, this Fall, more effectively than ever before.
We ask for your patronage on this basis—the basis of "goods for the money."

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Hon. Francis Norwood.

News from the Republican strongholds in the District indicates that Hon. Francis Norwood of Beverly will receive the nomination for Councillor without much opposition. Mr. Atherton of Saugus is his only competetor and it is not thought that he can marshal much strength at the convention. Woburn will not aid him, and for very good reasons.

Beverly has not had a place in the Governor's Council since 1861, whereas it was only recently that Saugus was thus honored, and the Republican City Committee of Beverly made these facts a strong point in their argument in favor of the choice of Mr. Norwood. The point tells strongly with fair minded people.

Mr. Norwood is amply qualified for the position of Councillor, and is an honest, upright man. The Republicans of the Essex end of the District want him and endorse him, and the result will be he will get there without any trouble, judging from the way things look now.

We have a few dozen of odd sizes in gent's heavy jersey ribbed undershirts and drawers, which we wish to close out to make room for Fall and Winter goods. Regular 75c goods at other stores. We sold them last year at 50c and now we offer the small balance at 39c. A chance for you to save money. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

The Anderson Reception.

A pleasing event took place at Post 161, G. A. R. Hall, last Monday evening which was enjoyed by a large company of people. It was a reception given to Rev. Charles Anderson of Robert College, Constantinople, Turkey, formerly the beloved pastor of the North Congregational church in this city.

There were present many members of Post 161, under whose auspices the affair was given, the Woman's Relief Corps, a good representation of the Sons of Veterans, and some citizens.

The formal reception was given in the parlor, Mr. Anderson being assisted by his son Robert who is visiting this country with his father, and they were supported by George E. Fowle, Esq., Commander of Post 161, Miss Lillian M. Trull, President of the Relief Corps, and Mrs. Susan Tebbetts, ex-President of the same. An hour was pleasantly spent there, when the company repaired to the banqueting hall where refreshments were served.

Commander Fowle welcomed Mr. Anderson and introduced him to the audience in a neat speech to which Mr. Anderson responded in a very interesting and entertaining address. He was followed by Rev. W. C. Barrows in a few happy and appropriate words.

The Woman's Relief Corps furnished the refreshments.

The company broke up at 10 o'clock. —M.

Fall styles in hats now ready at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

Local Notes.

—Frank A. Locke piano tuner. See adv.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Frank A. Locks, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders left there will receive prompt and careful attention.

— It is said that the street railway company of which Col. Charles Woodward of Wakefield (our next Senator) is manager will soon make a move for a right of way for a line of street railroad from Winchester to Watertown through Arlington in defiance of the near sighted Selectmen of the latter town. Hope so.

— Someone has kindly sent to this office from somewhere a package of newspapers for which we would return thanks if we only knew who to thank. The papers are The Commercial Advocate, Honolula, S. I., The Oudtshoorn Courant, Cape Colony, S. A., and The Wairarapa Observer, New South Wales. The second one is printed in Oom Paul's Dutch and of course very interesting. They make good reading.

— The idea prevails here that the Shaw Syndicate, owners of several street railroads in this vicinity, have a controlling interest in the North Woburn line. This is not the case. Hon. Amos F. Breed and his associates in the Lynn & Boston road own the North Woburn and control its management. This is written to correct an error in the public mind.

— Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher has had Mr. C. H. Taylor finish up the large number of photographs which he took with his camera in Europe this summer. They make a very choice lot of views. A nice one is a group of American tourists seated and standing in a gondola at Venice, among whom were Mr. Whitcher and wife and Lawyer Chester W. Clarke of Wilmington who returned from his trip abroad last week. The group were taken by a Venetian artist. Mr. Whitcher hung out two small American flags which appear in the picture, and another was floating from the mast head of James Gordon Bennett's yacht a few rods away.

— A prominent gentlemen of Central Square whose name will live in history as the projector and principal pusher of the Wyman Green fountain enterprise told a good story on himself Wednesday morning. He had been staying at home two days absorbed in watching the fountain play forgetful of his mail and most other mundane affairs when it suddenly dawned on his mind that possibly there were letters and papers in the postoffice for him. He at once came down town and repaired to the Dow Block on Main street where the P. O. used to be but hasn't been for a couple or more years and found it closed. Surprised he asked a passerby what the matter with the P. O. was and was told that the proprietor was taking account of stock and had shut the doors to the public. Satisfied with this explanation our C. S. friend dropped into the nearest provision market and told the story as innocent-like as a lamb. It set the market in a roar and the C. S. man looked bewildered. After a while the thing was explained to him and he meekly slid out of the room remarking that he hadn't been down town for two days and didn't know about the change.

Y. M. C. A.

The following Directors were elected for the ensuing year on Sept. 8: William W. Hill, Hubbard Copeland, Thomas Heartz, for 3 years; Frank B. Richardson, William A. Prior, Frank P. Brooks, for 2 years; Frank E. Barnes, 1 year. E. E. Thompson was elected President; Hubbard Copeland, Vice-President; F. P. Brooks, Clerk; Thomas Heartz, Treasurer.

The Board expect to do good work this year.

There will be a Men's Meeting at the rooms next Sunday at 4 p. m. The services have been full of interest since the open-air meetings, and all men are specially invited to be present.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, Sept. 10.

Pet. for widening Main street from Kilby to Mishawum Road referred to Highway Com.

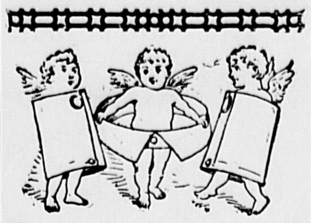
City Solicitor Feeney submitted an opinion that the Water Board had a right to purchase all necessary implements, and that the purchase of a bicycle was legal.

Overalls and coats for little chaps for little money at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Vantine Teas.

A favorite and very popular, because of its purity and flavor. A fresh lot just received.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.



CUPID IS IN HIS GLORY WHEN STYLISH COLLARS AND CUFFS ARE A PART OF THE YOUNG MAN'S ATTIRE. QUEER ISN'T IT? THAT LADIES LOOK AT THE APPEARANCE OF A MAN'S CUFFS AND NECKWEAR AT FIRST GLANCE. BUT IT'S SO. IT'S ALSO TRUE THAT MEN OF REFINED TASTES ALWAYS COME HERE FOR THEIR FURNISHINGS.

Our best Collars sell for 20c. each or $2.00 per dozen. A very good grade for 15c. or 2 for 25c.
Cuffs for 17, 25, 35 and 40c. per pair.
We are always "up to date" on the latest styles.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
Lyceum Hall, Building,
WOBURN.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
Monday, Oct. 5, 1896,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Pupils are requested to arrange for hours on and after MONDAY, SEPT. 28.
As Miss Bancroft's hours this season are limited an early application is desirable.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Miss Florence Porter,
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTOR,
92 Pleasant St. Woburn.

Alice Josephine Lang,
ACCOMPANIST
—AND—
Teacher of the Piano-forte,
Will receive pupils after Sept. 23.
413 Main Street, WOBURN.

This is the season when we receive our fresh invoice of

New Tea.

People buying Tea of us are sure of getting bright new goods of the best quality. We do not carry over any old Tea.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

TO MR. AND MRS. SKINNER ON THE DEATH OF THEIR SON.

BY B. A. T.

You son has passed on beyond from your sight,
He is now in the home of the beauti ul light,
Angels they called him, he no longer could stay,
He is now with the loved ones that have passed away.
United together in that bright world above,
They are waiting the coming of those that they love,
As you turn back to think on the days that have flown,
And remember the kindness that to him you have shown.
Your heart hearts fill with gladness
That dispel all the sadness
When you think of the love to him you have borne.
As you remember the kind words that to him you have spoken
They will seem like a golden chain unbroken.
How carefully you looked out for his good
And was willing to do all for him that you could.
He has finished his work in the land of the living,
And is now at rest in the beautiful heaven.
And may you so live that when called to rest
You will go to meet him in the land of the blest.

There is a Cure for Malaria.

This is a very common disease, much too common, the more so because there is a POSITIVE CURE for it. Hundreds of our citizens certify to this fact and proclaim DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLET the SURE CURE They are highly endorsed by both physicians and the people as a NEVER FAILING REMEDY for MALARIA, grippe, colds, pneumonia. Thousands of cases are on record in which they were successfully used.

Price 50 cts. a box.

For sale by Arthur Whitcher and Gordon Parker and by druggists generally.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The DEMOCRAT, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Fifteenth Anniversary.

The fifteenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. C. Willard Smith was celebrated in a quiet way at their residence last Monday evening. It was a family affair and a very pleasant one. They had some good music, refreshments, and a happy social evening.

Among those present were: Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Strout, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lyford, Councilman and Mrs. Horace N. Conn, Wallace T. Conn, George Stetson, Mrs. T. B. Tidd, Miss Bertha Tidd, James M. Kimball, Miss Minnette Dow, Clarence Stetson, Miss Florence Stetson, ex-Alderman E. P. Fox.

MY SICK SISTERS.

"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I had suffered with loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, palpitation of the heart, headache and pains in nearly all parts of my body. My physician said it was only indigestion, but his medicine did not help me any. I began the use of the Pinkham Remedies, particularly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken four bottles, and now those troubles are cured.

"I cannot praise it enough, and our druggist says the medicine is doing a world of good among his customers." —BELLE S. THOMPSON, New Bedford, Mass.

Red nose, weeping eyes and a bad cough. The worst of the combination is the cough. Cure that with Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. A few days will do it. Better not wait. A cough grows.

Fall styles in hats now ready at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Let us Pray." Sunday School at 12 M.

SCANDINAVIAN EVG. FREE CHURCH.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Young People's Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Lessons from Bethesda." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Junior Endeavor Meeting Thursday evening.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Preaching by the Wayside by a Layman."
Sunday School at 12 M.
Junior League at 4.30 P. M.
Epworth League at 5.45 P. M.
People's Gospel Service consisting of singing, speaking, praying and praising God at 7 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service at 7.30.
Experience Meeting Friday evening.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 16, by Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery, Mr. T. A. Sullivan of Winchester, and Miss Mary Meagher of Woburn.

In this city, Sept. 17, by Rev. James Gilday, Mr. John J. Mahern and Miss Cecelia A. Reade. both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 10, Margaret Reddy, aged 34 years.

In this city, Sept. 10, John F., son of Edward and Minnie James, aged 1 year, 11 months, 10 days.

In this city, Sept. 12, Charles, son of Patrick and Mamie Doherty, aged 6 months, 10 days.

In this city, Sept. 13, May, daughter of Edward and Tilden Madden, aged 1 month, 25 days.

In this cits, Sept. 13, Mary M., daughter of John and Margaret Dunnigan, aged 8 months, 9 days.

In this city, Sept. 15, Mildred, daughter of Edward and Helen Pollard, aged 4 months, 4 days.

In this city, Sept. 16, Mary G. Brown, aged 63 years, 5 months, 8 days.

At the Woburn Home for aged Women, Sept. 17, 1896, Miss Mindwell Taylor, aged 78 years and a few months. She was a sister of Mr. Sewall Taylor and had been a resident of the Home two or three years. She was an estimable lady. The funeral will be held at the Home at 2.30 o'clock this, Friday, afternoon. The public are wanted to attend.

At the residence of her son, George Swan, in Beverly, Sept. 13, Mrs. Maria D. Swan, wife of George F. Swan, aged 83 years, 7 months, 23 days.

THE DELINEATOR

for September is the finest number yet issued of this great Fashionable Magazine. It is the herald of Autumn Styles, and contains no less than nine beautiful colored plates of Fashions and Millinery in lithograph, half-tone and oleograph effects. Nothing like it has ever been attempted before, and at its subscription price of $1.00 a year it is more than ever a marvel. Copies for sale and subscriptions taken by

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

Attracting!

Do you want rings? Admire them? Know beautiful ones when you see them? Appreciate the beauty of style and grade of settings? Are you one who admires chaste diamonds or plain gold? We have a most complete line of beautiful and attractive jewelry.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

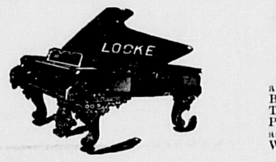
Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke.



EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

We are Selling a Regular 50c. Corset for 39c.

Our regular BV Corset for 50 cents is an exceptionally good quality. We have a good line of Ladies' and Childrens' Hose in prices from 5 cents a pair up. If you are going to have a new fall dress you had better call and see how nice you can have the skirt made for $2.00. We sell a nice lined Skirt for $2.95.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 26, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 2.

HERBERT L. HARDING.—About 5500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street, 500 feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence easterly to land of Foster; thence southerly on other land of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly still by Foster's land 110 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

Ward 3.

JOHN BACON AND WILLIAM A. COLGATE.—About 7 acres and 25,768 square feet of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises on Houghton street and at land of John P. Gillis, thence north of east by land of Gillis 90.8 feet to a corner; thence northerly by land of said Gillis 20.42 feet to land formerly of Plympton; thence easterly by land last named to corner; thence northerly on land of said Quinn and land of Ellis 34 rods 5 links; thence southeasterly on same land 5 rods 19 links; thence northeasterly still by same land in broken line 42 rods 10 links; thence southeasterly on same land to private street formerly called Flagg street; thence southwesterly by and with said Flagg street to land of Fannie O'Hara; thence northwesterly on O'Hara's land 100 feet; thence southwesterly on same land and on land of McDermott 200 feet; thence southerly on land of Mooney 236.9 feet; thence southeasterly on land of Mooney 70 feet; thence southwesterly on said Flagg street to Harrison Avenue; thence westerly on Harrison Avenue to Houghton street; thence west of north by and with said Houghton street to point of beginning.
Balance of Tax of 1894, 17 39

Ward 4.

FRANK M. RUSSELL.—About 16,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 156, 157, 158 and 159, Block 10, on Plan of the Lepingwell Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 84, Plan 47, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 150, 151, 152 and 158 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 155 on said Plan; southerly by Converse street shown on said Plan; westerly by Lot 160 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 2 93

Ward 5.

THOMAS MCKENNA.—About 5-16 acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the northerly side of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by the West Boardinghouse Lot, so-called, and lot number 122, both shown on the Woburn Agricultural and Manufacturing Company's Plan, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 11, and Plan 29; southwesterly by West Boardinghouse Lot shown on said plan; northwesterly again by lot number 121 on said Plan; northeasterly by Utica street 80 feet; southeasterly by Lot 123 and by East Middle Boardinghouse Lot, both shown on said Plan 285 feet; and southerly by Montvale Avenue 22¼ feet. Being the same premises described in deed of Patrick and Mary McKenna to Patrick F. McDonald, dated December 19, 1891, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2087, Page 258.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 2,839 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on Pine street, being lot number 661 on Plan C of Montvale Park Land Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 5, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 636 on said Plan; easterly by Lot 663 on said Plan; southerly by Lot 662 on said Plan; westerly by Pine street.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

MARY NOONAN.—About 4900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots numbered 262 and 263 on Plan A of Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Dale street shown in said Plan; Easterly by lot numbered 264 in said Plan; Southerly by lot numbered 297 and 298 on said Plan; Westerly by lot numbered 261 in said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 46

SARAH A. HILL.—About 9 acres of land formerly situated in said Woburn and now in that part set off to the town of Stoneham, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill; easterly by the old line dividing the town of Stoneham and the City of Woburn; southerly by land now or late of Cowdrey; westerly by land of Baeder, Adamson & Co.
Tax of 1894, 12 35

SARAH A. HILL.—About 4 acres and 20,781 square feet of land formerly situated in said Woburn and now in that part set off to town of Stoneham, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill and Stoneham Branch Railroad; easterly by old boundary line between the town of Stoneham and Woburn and by land now or formerly of Heirs of Luther Hill; southerly by other land now or late of Sarah A. Hill; westerly by land of Baeder, Adamson & Co.
Tax of 1894, 9 15

SARAH A. HILL.—About 20,650 square feet of land situated in that part of said Woburn which was set off to the town of Stoneham being lots 3, 8, 9 and 10 in Plan of houselots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 63, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 2 24

SARAH A. HILL.—About 35,896 square feet of land situate in that part of Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27 and 29 on Plan of House Lots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 3 85

MARIA O. HILL.—About 9,666 square feet of land situated in that part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 20 and 21 on Plan of House Lots belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 1 32

MARIA O. HILL.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in that of part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lot numbered 30 on Plan of House Lots in Woburn, belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 64

MARIA O. HILL.—About 14,486 square feet of land situate in that part of said Woburn which has been set off to the town of Stoneham, being Lots 35, 36 and 37 on Plan of House Lots in Woburn, belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 62, Plan 56.
Tax of 1894, 1 98

Ward 6.

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 13,790 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, Block 27, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Warren Avenue; southerly by Lot 12 and 18 on said Plan; easterly by Baldwin Avenue; and westerly by Lots 12 and 13 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 5 48

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn being Lots 9, 10 and 11, Block 8, Section G, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of owner unknown; southeasterly by Milan Avenue; Southwesterly by Lots 5, 6, 7, 8, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 14, 15 and 16, Block 28, Section A, on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Warren Avenue; southerly by Lots 13 and 17 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; westerly by Baldwin Avenue.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 19,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17 and 18, Block 4, Section G, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 6 and 19 on said Plan; easterly by Kentucky Avenue; southerly by Lot 11 and 14 on said Plan; westerly by Marion street.
Tax of 1894, 6 58

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 12,250 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots numbered 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, Block 32, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lots 14 and 15 in said Block; easterly by Lots 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 in said Block; southerly by Lot 8 in said Block; westerly by Knight Ave.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 24 and 25, Block 47, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 69, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 23 in said Block; easterly by Knight Ave.; southerly by Lot 26, in said Block; westerly by Lot No 1, in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 73

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11, 12 and 13, Block 9, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 68, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Kearsarge Avenue; westerly by Belle View Avenue; easterly by Lot 10 in said Block; southerly by land of owner unknown.
Tax of 1894, 55

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 7,300 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 11, 12 and 13, Block 35, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by North Maple street; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lots 9 and 14 in said Block; westerly by Lots 9 and 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 22 and 23, Block 28, Section A, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows:—Northerly by Lot 21 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lot 24 in said Block; westerly by Lots 7 and 8 in said Block.
Tax of 1894, 92

GEORGE E. BROWNE.—About 17,150 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 8 to 14 inclusive, in Block 8, Section F, on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 68, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Kearsarge Avenue; easterly by Church Avenue; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block and owner unknown; westerly by Albion street all shown in said plan.
Tax of 1894, 1 83

Ward 7.

PATRICK MCCAFFERTY.—About 26,136 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Sheridan street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Sheridan street 264 feet; easterly by land of Colegate 99 feet; northerly by lands of Londragan and Colegate 264 feet; westerly by land of Doherty 99 feet.
Tax of 1894, 15 56

ELIZABETH E. BLAIKIE.—About 9 acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the line dividing the town of Winchester and City of Woburn; westerly by land of Heirs of John Winning deceased, and land of Abel Fitts; northerly and easterly by land of Heirs of David Parker deceased.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

Pursuant to and in execution of the power and authority contained in the mortgage deed given by Patrick E. Tenney of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, to the Charlestown Five Cents Savings Bank, a Corporation duly established under the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated February 9th, A. D., 1884, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1657, Page 267, and duly assigned to Sumner C. Stanley by deed of assignment, dated March 26, 1896, recorded with same deeds, Libro 2455, Folio 525, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on **Tuesday the 13th day of October, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Woburn aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning on the westerly side of Main street, at a point about two hundred and twenty (220) feet northerly from Pond street at land this day conveyed by said Bank to Bridget Burns, and running westerly by said land two hundred and forty (240) feet; thence northerly by said land thirty-seven feet to land now or formerly of Joseph Buck; thence again westerly by said Buck's land about two hundred and four (204) feet to land now or late of Thomas J. Pierce; thence southerly by said Pierce's land, about three hundred and twenty-nine (329) feet to said Pond street; thence easterly by said Pond street about four hundred and seventy-four (474) feet to Main street; thence northerly on said Main street about two hundred and twenty (220) feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to me by said Bank by deed dated January 10th, 1884, and by deed of even date to be recorded herewith, except however such portion thereof as has been already released under said mortgage. See Libro 2136, Page 170 and 171 for description thereof.

Terms at sale.

SUMNER C. STANLEY, Assignee of said mortgage.

Woburn, Sept. 15th, 1896.

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CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1896.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, October 24, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.

RESIDENTS.

JAMES E. FAY ET AL.—About 7,675 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by a private way leading westerly from Main street 74.2 feet; westerly by land late of Pickering 90.9 feet; northerly by land of Shea, 85.57 feet; easterly by land of Patrick Walsh 102 25-100 feet. Same premises described in deed of Mary Levigne et als., dated November 6, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book 2236, Page 340.
Tax of 1895, $6 76

NORA FRANCIS.—About 2,688 square feet of land and buildings, situated on Richardson street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Brook street 86 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 30½ feet; easterly by land now or late of Walsh 88½ feet; northerly by Richardson street 30½ feet. Same premises described in deed of Gersham C. Bassett, dated Oct. 20, 1886, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1767, Page 390.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

JOHN HAGGERTY.—About 7,437 square feet of land, situate on Buckman street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Buckman street 65 feet; easterly by land now or late of McDevitt 115.1; southerly by land now or late of Buck 65 feet; westerly by land of owner unknown. Same premises conveyed by John H. Flynn administrator of estate of Margaret Gallagher by deed dated Aug. 11, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1866, Page 150.
Tax of 1895, 8 01

PATRICK LYDEN.—About 8,818 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading westerly out of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said private way 126 feet; easterly by land of Fournier 75.14 feet; westerly by land of Pickering 75.3 feet; southerly by land late of Holleran 109.9 feet. Same premises conveyed by deed of Mary Levigne et al., dated Aug. 19, 1890, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1993, Page 464.
Tax of 1895, 16 02

BRIDGET MCCARTHY.—About 6,248 square feet of land and buildings situated on Richardson street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Richardson street 69.5 feet; easterly by land now or late of Riley 86.5 feet; southerly by land now or late of Sheehan 72.5 feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire 86.3 feet. Same premises described in deed of Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated Oct. 25, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2232, Page 127.
Tax of 1895, 26 26

JOHN O'BRIEN HEIRS.—About 26,000 square feet of land on Canal street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of John Sheehan 123 feet; easterly by a private way about 197 feet; southerly by land of Leathe about 132 feet; westerly by Canal street about 197 feet. Same premises described in deed of Timothy O'Brien et als., dated Feb. 26, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2380, Page 242.
Tax of 1895, 5 34

WOBURN POWER COMPANY.—About 14,545 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Main street; northerly by Myrtle street; westerly by land of E. W. Hudson; southerly by land of John J. Williams.
Tax of 1895, 252 76

NON RESIDENT.

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 6,077 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 8, on Plan of Thomas Richardson estate, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 41, Plan 48, bounded as follows, viz.—Northerly by Lot 9, on said Plan, about 69.5 feet; easterly by Lot No. 7, on said Plan about 104.7 feet; southerly by Porter street about 50 feet; westerly by Jones Court about 100 feet.
Tax of 1895, 7 12

WILLARD WELCH.—About 69,100 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh, thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 feet to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 53 40

Ward 2.

FRANCES G. CLARK.—About 18,150 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the continuation of Ferguson Place about 150 feet; southerly by land of J. G. Flagg about 121 feet; easterly by other land of said Flagg about 150 feet; northerly by land of Ferguson about 121 feet; same premises conveyed by J. G. Flagg, by Deed dated March 18, 1893, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2182, Page 168.
Tax of 1895, 7 12

MICHAEL H. GRAHAM.—About 5,000 square feet of land and buildings on Fowle street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southeasterly by Fowle street 70¼ feet; southwesterly by land of Ferrin 66 feet; northwesterly by land of King 70¼ feet; northeasterly by land of Thomas Salmon 64 feet; same premises conveyed by E. W. Hudson, Jan. 1, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2254, Page 217.
Tax of 1895, 36 49

SARAH E. LAKIN.—About 72,510 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 55 and 57, and part of Lot 56, shown on plan of Emerson Lots, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 23, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Lot 54 on said plan; easterly by Tremont street on said plan; northerly by land of Jones and by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Lots 58 and 59 on said plan.
Tax of 1895, 43 61

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and building thereon situate on Conn street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. Richardson Heirs, and end of Conn street Court; southerly by land of Augustus Plympton Heirs; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; westerly by land of John S. Tay.
Tax of 1895, 39 16

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 3,600 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Conn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Conn street 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Richardson 60 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 60 feet; easterly by Conn street Court, so-called, 60 feet.
Tax of 1895, 31 15

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 11,586 square feet of land, situate near Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Doherty; northerly by land of Richardson, Vining et al; southerly and easterly by land of Plympton et al.
Tax of 1895, 8 90

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 14,288 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Valley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Blake; easterly by land now or late of Page; southerly by a private way; westerly by Valley street.
Tax of 1895, 23 13

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 15,080 square feet of land, situate on Madison street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street; westerly by Madison street; southerly by land of Russell and Johnson and westerly by lot number 53 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan.
Tax of 1895, 2 67

JOHN C. PETERSON.—About 9,940 square feet of land and buildings situate on Spring Court, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Spring Court 92.3 feet; easterly by land of John P. Hyldahl 105 feet; southerly by land of Frederick A. Hartwell 94 feet; westerly also by said Court 109 feet; same premises described in Deed of F. A. Hartwell, dated Feb. 7, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2270, Page 128.
Tax of 1895, 56 18

THEODORE L. PIERCE.—About 12,153 square feet of land and buildings, situated at junction of Eastern Avenue and Green street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green 175 feet; westerly by Eastern Avenue 100 feet; southerly by land of Beaton and Allen 167.5 feet; easterly by land of Allen 45.9 feet.
Tax of 1895, 45 39

MARY ROONEY.—About 46,560 square feet of land and buildings, situated on Garfield Avenue in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land late of Patrick Glennon, L. H. Allen and Heirs of Rufus Wyman 452 feet; easterly by land of Holton 35 feet; southerly by land of Holton and Quinn 452 feet; westerly by Garfield Avenue 152¼ feet. Same premises described in deed of Woburn Five Cents Bank, dated Jan. 5, 1891, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2021, Page 124.
Tax of 1895, 24 92

CHARLES A. SMITH.—About 11,400 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on High street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by High street; easterly by Garfield Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson; westerly by land now or late of Buckman and by land now or late of Butters.
Tax of 1895, 87 22

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Montvale Avenue in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Brooks; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1895, 32 04

GEORGE B. WOODSIDE.—About 5,695 square feet of land and buildings, situate in said Woburn, on McCabe Court, so-called, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by McCabe Court about 81.6 feet; easterly by land of Trustees of Tufts College about 102.5 feet; southerly by land of Trustees of Tufts College about 44.4 feet; westerly by land of Sarah A. Woodside about 87.1 feet. Same premises described in deed of Caroline S. Woodside, dated Jan. 28, 1888, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1836, Page 467.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

NON-RESIDENTS.

HENRY O. CUSHMAN.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on a proposed street called Hawley street at a point 100 feet northeasterly from where the southeasterly line of said proposed street joins the northeasterly line of Vernon street; thence southeasterly at right angles to said proposed street 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land now or late of J. B. Sawtell 50 feet; thence northwesterly by line parrallel to first boundary 100 feet; thence southwesterly by said proposed street 50 feet to point of beginning; Same premises conveyed by Mary P. Foster et al by deed dated Dec. 6, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2327, Page 292.
Tax of 1895, 5 34

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land with buildings situated in said Woburn on Vernon street bounded as follows, viz.—Beginning on said Vernon street at a point 500 feet southerly from land of Frank Hammond; thence easterly by land now or late of Foster 110 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Foster 110 feet; thence northerly by said Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning; Being the same premises described in deed of H. H. Harding dated June 15, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2283, Page 333.
Tax of 1895, 58 74

HARMON REED.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at point on westerly side of Vernon street distant 475 6-10 feet southerly from land of Adna Page measuring on said street; thence south 4° 58' east by said street 60 feet; thence turning at right angles and running westerly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by other land of said Foster 60 feet; thence easterly by other land of Foster 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 76 54

FRANK W. DURKEE—About 10,268 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at point on westerly side of Vernon street distant 408.95 feet, northwesterly from land of John Lyons measuring on the westerly line of Vernon street; thence westerly at right angles to said Vernon street, 150 feet to land late of J. G. Flagg; thence northerly by land last named 75.05 feet; thence easterly by land now or late of Mary P. Foster and Ernest D. Blackwell 153 feet; thence southerly by said Vernon street 60 feet to point of beginning; same premises described in Deed of Fred C. Giddings dated Sept. 4, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2300, Page 300.
Tax of 1895, 8 90

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 5,270 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning on easterly side of Vernon street distant 761 25-100 feet southerly from land now or late of Francis Hammond; thence the line runs easterly by land now or late of Foster 106 feet; thence southerly by other land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by other land of Foster 105 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning; same premises described in Deed of Mary P. Foster et al dated Nov. 2, 1894, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2320, Page 277.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 90,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on a proposed street called Hawley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on the southerly side of said proposed street distant 150 feet northeasterly from Vernon street; thence the line runs southerly at right angles with said Hawley street by lot 27 on supplementary plan of building lots belonging to Mary P. Foster 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land formerly of S. S. Holton 900 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Wade to a point on southerly side of Hawley street; thence southwesterly along said Hawley street to point of beginning; being Lots 28 to 45 inclusive on said plan, and the first parcel described in deed of Mary P. Foster et als., dated March 12, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2347, Page 68.
Tax of 1895, 32 04

DAVID T. MONTAGUE.—About 5,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of a proposed street called Hawley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of the premises on said Hawley street and at lot 25 on plan of house lots of Mary P. Foster; thence southerly by said lot 25 100 feet; thence northeasterly by land of J. B. Sawtell 50 feet; thence northerly by lot 27 on said plan 100 feet; thence westerly by Hawley street 50 feet to point of beginning; being the second lot described in deed of Mary P. Foster, dated March 12, 1895, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 2347, Page 68.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Ward 3.

RESIDENT.

HEIRS OF JOHN DUNNIGAN.—About 26,610 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on North Warren street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by North Warren street; northerly by land now or late of Poole; easterly by land now or late of Foley; southerly by land now or late of McCarthy and land now or late of Soles.
Tax of 1895, 26 70

DANIEL MCMAHON.—About 3-16 acres of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; easterly by land of City of Woburn; southerly by land of Margaret Sheehan; and westerly by a private way.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

WILLIAM E. MOONEY.—About 9984 square feet of land situated in said Woburn on a private way leading northerly out of Harrison Avenue bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Bridget Mooney 86.32 feet; easterly by said private way 127¾ feet; Southerly by land of Bacon and Colegate 70 feet; westerly by land now or late of Bacon and Colegate 128.78 feet; Same premises described in deed dated Oct. 17, 1887, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1821, Page 227.
Tax of 1895, 5 35

JOHN HAGGERTY.—About 19,375 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Harrison Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Harrison Avenue; easterly by land now or late of McConologue; southerly by land now or late of Dow; westerly by land now or late of Bacon et al.
Tax of 1895, 17 80

NON-RESIDENTS.

ELIZABETH J. C. MANN.—About 1740 square feet of land and buildings situated in said Woburn on Mann's Court, bounded as follows, viz:—easterly by land now or late of Hannah Mann; northerly by land now or late of Pierce; westerly by land of Fitzgerald; southerly by Mann's Court.
Tax of 1895, 39 51

Ward 4.

RESIDENT.

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Church street, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Easterly and southerly by said Church street; northerly by land of John Johnson; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1895, 35 60

HEIRS OF CORNELIUS CROWLEY—About 1-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon situate in said Woburn on Everett street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Nichols; easterly by land of Murphy; southerly by Everett street; westerly by land now or late of Garland.
Tax of 1895, 14 24

CARL A. FROBERG.—About 1 acre of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn, near Sherman Place, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way, leading easterly out of Sherman Place 241 feet; easterly by land now or late of Rufus Smith 143.5 feet; southerly by land of Mahoney, Bishop and Carlson 285 feet and westerly by land of Tabor and Hutchings 174 feet.
Tax of 1895, 31 15

CLARISSA JONES HEIRS.—About 19,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Salem street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly and southerly by land now or late of David W. Johnson; westerly by land of Robie.
Tax of 1895, 37 04

WILLIAM H. LEBARRON.—About 6,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Cleveland Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Cleveland Avenue; easterly by land formerly of Randall; southerly by land of Wyman; westerly by land formerly of Cummings; being same premises conveyed by Anna E. Cummings by Deed dated June 15, 1889, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1916, Page 300.
Tax of 1895, 30 26

HEIRS OF EPHRIAM B. PENNEY.—About 58,300 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land of Grammer; southerly by land of Sarah I. McDonald; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1895, 21 36

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 20,282 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situatee in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Salem street; easterly by land of Bryant; northerly and westerly by other land of said Smith.
Tax of 1895, 97 90

CAROLINE M. SMITH.—About 7 acres of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Salem street; northerly by other land of said Smith and land of Bryant; easterly by land of Sarah F. Conn; northerly again by land now or late of John Nelson; westerly by lands of Grammer, Putney and Anabel C. Brown.
Tax of 1895, 53 40

MABEL W. PEARSON ET AL.—About 6,100 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Prospect street; southerly by land of Woburn Electric Light Co.; northerly by land of Tudor, and easterly by land of Tudor.
Tax of 1895, 64 08

NON-RESIDENTS.

TWO HUNDRED ASSOCIATES.—About 7,114 square feet of land and buildings, situated in said Woburn on Broad street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Broad street 57 feet 9 inches; easterly by land of City of Woburn 127 feet 4 inches; southerly by land of Ellis, Winn and Bennett 85 feet 3 inches; westerly by land now or late of J. G. Flagg 124 feet.
Tax of 1895, 49 84

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 24,354 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning in the westerly side line of Beach street, at other land of said Goode; thence the line runs northwesterly on and by said Beach street about 91.7 feet; thence a little south of west, on and by Cleveland Avenue about 244 feet; thence east of south by land now or formerly of Anna E. Cummings about 100.5 feet; thence northeasterly by other land of said Goode about 285.2 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises conveyed to said Goode by Anna E. Cummings by deed dated Mary 6, 1884, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1665, Page 208.
Tax of 1895, 92 55

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 4 acres of land situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner of premises on said street, at land formerly of Horace Conn; thence south of east on said street; thence west of south by wall at land of Rufus Wyman et al; thence southeasterly by same land as wall stands; thence southwesterly by Wyman's land as wall stands; thence northwesterly as wall stands by last named land; thence east of north by land of Horace Conn, by wall and fence to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 75 12

WILLARD WELCH.—About 2⅞ acres of land situated in said Woburn off Wood street being Lots 10 and 11 on Convers Plan, so-called, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Packard street 518½ feet; southerly by owners unknown 485 feet easterly by Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation 283 feet; westerly by owcers unknown 219¾ feet.
Tax of 1895, 3 56

LUTHER HOLTON.—About 1¼ acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on Wood street at land of John Kovarik, thence the line runs westerly 261 feet to land now or late of Beers; thence northerly and easterly by land of Beers and land now or late of Joshua Converse; thence southerly by Wood street to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 6 23

LUTHER HOLTON.—About 5½ acres of land situated in said Woburn bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of premises on northerly side of Montvale Avenue and westerly side of Wood street thence northerly by said Wood street 258 feet; thence westerly by land of S. B. Holden 261 feet; thence northeasterly by land of Herbert M. Beers 163 feet; thence east of north by land of Joshua Converse 822 feet thence southeasterly by land of Sarah Abbott 110 feet; thence southwesterly by land of C. G. Loring 714 feet; thence in same direction 190 feet; thence northwesterly by said Avenue 74 feet to point of beginning; Being second lot described in deed of Lewis Farrell dated Feb. 25, 1889, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1896, Page 58.
Tax of 1895, 13 35

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

To Let.

Modern House: Furnace: Bath: and good neighborhood.

Apply to JOURNAL OFFICE.

LOST.

A 20-Dollar bill. Finder will be duly rewarded by leaving the same at WHITCHER'S DRUGSTORE.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

The famous Brothers Byrne, the quartette of fun makers who have amused so many people by their grotesque specialties, will appear at the Columbia Theatre Monday evening, Sept. 21st, in the nautical pantomimic comedy the new "Eight Bells." Almost from the time the curtain rises on the first act until it falls after the last one the audience is looking and laughing at the Byrne Brothers. The scenery of "Eight Bells" is constructed especially for these agile brothers, and they go sailing through the windows, jumping headlong through the sides of houses and tumbling through a trick coach in the most reckless and startling manner. The best scene is in the second act, when the interior of adjoining state rooms on an ocean steamer is shown to the audience. The state rooms are occupied by the four Byrne Brothers, and while the ship is rolling in the waves, they introduce some of the best acrobatic turns. This act ends with a terrific storm at sea, which rocks the ship so much that she finally turns completely over, and the inmates of the two state rooms are whirled about in a way that is most astonishing. There is a large of characin "Eight Bells," and many medleys, songs, dances and imitations.

THE TREMONT.

Mr. Geo. T. Angell, President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, attended the performance of Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's series of Kodak views of New York slum life, at the Tremont Theatre, last Saturday afternoon. On leaving the theatre he said, to the management, "Sunshine of Paradise Alley is a good play, with good singing, good scenery, good acting, and a good moral. I am glad for my friend Denman Thompson's sake that it is a success. Denman Thompson and William Warren have made more people happy than any two men I know of."—Such a tribute from such a man gave intense satisfaction to Mr. Thompson, and Mr. Angell's appreciation of the play should be a safe endorsement to those who have not already seen it. On Monday next it will begin the fourth, and last week but two, of its engagement at the Tremont, and during the week just over many, and decided, improvements have been made in the play and acting. Two Matinees are given weekly, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, beginning at 2, and closing at 4.20. The evening performances close at 10.30 precisely.

Having a Good Time.

Capt. William R. Bennett of Stroudsburg, Pa., is visit his excellent friend Capt. John P. Crane at his fine home on Academy Hill and both are having a gay time. Capt. Bennett is in the best of physical trim, and insists upon it that there is no better State in the Union than Pennsylvania.

Burlington.

When Mr. Charles G. Foster died on Sept. 6, our town lost one of its best citizens. He was a native of Boston and had lived here about 40 years. He was a member of the School Committee from 1863 to 1894, and on the Library Committee many years, also Postmaster, and in every public post performed its duties faithfully and well. Rev. H. C. Parker of Woburn conducted the funeral services, during which the schools were closed and the flags displayed at half-mast.

Sun spots always travel from east to west across the sun's disk.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

North Woburn.

Fall styles in hats now ready at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Mrs. Greeley suffered a severe stroke of paralysis last Tuesday.

Mr. N. S. Watson is back from a two weeks visit at Laconia, N. H.

Miss Gertrude Watson entered upon her first year at Lasell Seminary this week.

Miss Mary Eaton, after a pleasant vacation, returned to Tufts College Thursday.

Louis R. Linscott and Karl T. Parks are spending a week camping on the Concord river.

Mrs. Arthur Mower of Boston spent Sunday here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Carter.

Mr. Frank Carter has commenced his second year as teacher of the Sloyd System in the Boston public schools.

Mr. Warren Cummings was the fortunate man to win the prize for correctly guessing the greatest number of books at the Book Social last Friday.

The Rumford School opened Monday with a larger attendance than ever before. The five rooms now in use being unable to accommodate the two hundred and forty-six pupils enrolled.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore

Lectures.

A course of lectures by eminent platform orators is about to be given at the Congregational Chapel in Stoneham under the auspices of the Lodge of King's Daughters in aid of the contemplated erection of a Home for Aged Women in that town. The course promises to be interesting and instructive.

The speakers engaged are: Mary H. Shedd, Sibylla Bailey Crane, Mary F. Eastman, Sally Joy White, Kate Sanborn, Susan F. Loring.

Single tickets or for the course can be bought at the door. Woburn ladies desiring to attend may obtain tickets of Miss Susan E. Edgell, No. 508 Main st., Woburn.

Its Value Recognized by Physicians.

As a rule I am opposed to proprietary medicines. Still I value a good one, especially when such is the source of relief from pain. As a topical (external) application I have found Chamberlain's Pain Balm the best remedy I have ever used for neuralgia of any kind. I have conscientiously recommended it to many persons WILLIAM HORNE, M. D., Janesville, Wis. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Wilmington.

Fall styles in hats now ready at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

The Wilmington Literary and Social Club will give their first social at Ames's Hall on Thursday evening, Sept. 24, for which the best of music will be provided and everything else to make people happy. The tickets are only 50 cents. This will be the first of a series, and will get a good sendoff.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

WINCHESTER.

The *Star* is putting in some good licks for the re-election of County Commissioner Reed. A majority of the voters of the county will disagree with the *Star*. A strong feeling prevails that Mr. Reed should be retired this fall.

Sworn Statement.

A sworn circulation of the Boston *Journal* has been issued by the editor and publisher, and the figures indicate that the paper is continuing to grow more and more popular among the readers of New England, and especially of those in its immediate home district. The *Journal*, to illustrate, its increasing growth, took the three dullest months of the year—June, July and August. In June the average circulation was 72,047, in July 76,447, and in August, 74,650. August is usually, with all papers, the worst month in the year for circulation, yet the *Journal's* growth has been such that its cash receipts from circulation in August, 1896, were larger than in any month since April, 1895.

The growth in Boston and vicinity was 28 per cent., while throughout New England other large gains are shown.

The *Sunday Journal* has been receiving equally as much attention from the people as the week-day paper. In June, the average circulation of the *Sunday Journal* was 49,592, in July 52,585, and in August 52,856. This is a splendid showing for the famous old paper of New England, and shows how its latest news enterprises have built it up. It is now one of the best newspapers of the country.

Fall styles in hats now ready at Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. MARLOW, Decaturville, Mo. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 3, 6, 9, 10, 12, and 13, at 7 o'clock.

And from 12m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 14.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 14.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 4, 1896.

Swansdown

Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

By E. PRIOR, - - - Auctioneer.
373 Main Street, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Michael F. Meegan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, to Rose Meegan of Stoneham, County of Middlesex, on the first day of December, 1887, and recorded in Middlesex So. District Deeds, Libro 1829, Folio 224, will be sold upon the premise in Woburn, on the **26th day of September, 1896**, at 11 A. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private street leading southerly out of Montvale Avenue, formerly called Railroad street, containing about one-fourth of an acre, and bounded as follows, viz: Easterly by said private street; southerly by land now, or formerly, of Joseph G. Pollard; westerly by land now, or formerly, of Esther M. Keith; and northerly by land now, or formerly, of one Bush; being the same premises conveyed to said Michael F. Meegan by Curtis Chamberlain, by deed dated March 6, A. D., 1884.

ROSE MEEGAN, Mortgagee.

SAMUEL A. FULLER, Attorney,
244 Washington St., Boston.

C. C. STONE & CO.

PROVISIONS

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.

Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

J. W. NICHOLS,

CLOCKMAKER,

22 Winn Street, WOBURN.

Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

In a State of Bankruptcy

—is the condition of our system if the liver becomes inactive so that the germs and poisons can accumulate within the body. Keep the liver and bowels active and we're in a condition of healthy prosperity and have sufficiently well invested capital to draw upon in the hour of need. The liver filters out the poisonous germs which enter the system. Just so surely as the liver regulates the system, so do Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the liver. Keep this in mind, and you solve the problem of good health and good living. The "Pleasant Pellets" have a tonic, strengthening effect upon the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels, which effectually cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Costiveness, or Constipation, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Bad Taste in Mouth, Sour Risings from Stomach, and will often cure Dyspepsia. The "Pellets" are tiny, because the vegetable extracts are refined and concentrated. Easy in action, no griping as with old-fashioned pills. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve the distress arising from overeating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets."

Mrs. Melissa Atwater, of *Steuben, Washington Co., Me.*, writes: "As regards the little 'Pellets,' I think I could not do without them. I do not like to be without them in the house. I have spoken very highly to friends and neighbors of them, and many are taking them through my advertising them. I will say they are the best pill I can take, especially for an after-dinner pill, I think they have no equal."

Mrs. Atwater.

SILENCE OWEN.

A portrait old. The artist sought to render
A face half shy, half arch, and wholly tender.
Dark hair, dark eyes, a figure slight and slender—
My Grandaunt Silence!

That was her "favorite walk" that winds down there,
And when the low wind makes the branches stir
I sometimes dream I catch a glimpse of her—
A phantom Silence!

She never thought herself misunderstood
Or prated of the wrongs of womanhood,
And yet, I think, the quiet life did good—
Sweet Grandaunt Silence!

The Sabbath teaching was her "constant care,"
To see her list'ning with so grave an air,
A saint might smile, a sinner breathe a prayer—
My tender Silence!

In all her simple ways she strove to please;
Hers were the flowers that perfumed all the breeze,
The golden honey from the hive of bees—
My busy Silence!

And she had some few pleasures simpler yet;
With skillful hand she touch'd the old spinet,
Or danc'd at Christmastide a minuet—
My merry Silence.

Of powdered beaus she had, mayhap, a score,
And with their foolishness she sweetly bore,
But one there was who "charmed her more and more"—
My happy Silence!

An old time sailor. And she "heard with pride
Tales of his courage, which is true and tried."
They spent some "happy days," too, "side by side"—
Dear Grandaunt Silence!

She "missed him vastly" when he sail'd away,
Yet tried to "smile as brightly, day by day,
Although, dear heart, my life seems dull and gray"—
My brave, true Silence!

And then we read, "He bravely met the foe!"
Some tears still blot those words of long ago,
Those days were very full of grief and woe—
My loving Silence!

What need is there her further life to tell?
All were not struck who died by shot and shell,
Some hearts grew still because they loved so well—
Like sweet, shy Silence.

—Temple Bar.

SPURRED ON TO FAME

THE INFLUENCE OF LITTLE THINGS ON GREAT INVENTIONS.

Condensed History of Many Everyday Things Which Contribute to the Comfort and Happiness of Mankind—Inspiration Behind Many Great Books.

What we call the accidents of life are often the turning points of human destiny. Many of the masterpieces of art and literature owe their origin to apparently trifling incidents. Not a few discoveries in science and material progress have been made or suggested by accident.

No one can read of the struggles and the triumphs of men of genius and the various circumstances under which their works have been produced without being convinced of the influence of little things.

The discovery of glassmaking by seeing the sand vitrified upon which a fire had been kindled; the power of steam, intimated by the oscillating lid of a teakettle; the utility of coal gas for light, experimented upon with an ordinary tobacco pipe of white clay, and the magnifying property of the lens, stumbled upon by an optician's apprentice while holding spectacle glasses between his thumb and his finger, are well known instances in proof of this fact.

Galvanism was discovered by accident. Professor Galvani of Bologna, in Italy, gave his name to the discovery, but his wife is considered as entitled to the credit of it. She was in feeble health, and a dish of frogs was ordered for her. As they lay upon the table skinned she noticed that their limbs became strongly convulsed when near an electrical conductor. She called her husband's attention to the fact. He instituted a series of experiments, and in 1789 the galvanic battery was invented. Eleven years later, with that discovery for his basis, Professor Alessandro Volta, also an Italian, announced his discovery of the "voltaic pile."

Galilei was led to infer the isochronism of the vibrations of the pendulum by noticing the regular swinging of a lamp in the cathedral of Pisa. Though it was 50 years before the philosopher applied his discovery to clockwork, he at once perceived its importance and caused it to be employed by physicians in counting the pulses of their patients.

Bloncourt, in his "Great Inventions and How They Were Achieved," says that the making of plate glass was suggested by a workman's happening to break a crucible filled with melted glass. The fluid ran under one of the large flagstones with which the floor was paved, and on raising the stone to recover the glass they found it in the form of a plate, such as could not be produced by the ordinary process of blowing.

Glass pearls, though among the most beautiful, inexpensive and common ornaments worn by ladies, are produced by a very singular process. In 1656 a Venetian named Jaquin discovered that the scales of the bleakfish possess the property of communicating a pearly hue to water. He found by experimenting that beads dipped into this water assumed, when dried, the appearance of pearls. It was proved, however, that the pearly coat, when placed outside, was easily rubbed off, and the next improvement was to make the beads hollow.

The most trivial causes have produced momentous effects upon men's lives and upon the history of the world. The chance perusal of Defoe's "Essay on Projects" determined, it is said, the course of Benjamin Franklin's whole life. Benjamin West said, "A kiss from my mother made me a painter." The sight of Virgil's tomb at Naples determined Giovanni's literary vocation for life. So Gibbon was struck with the idea of writing his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" as he sat dreaming amid the ruins of the Forum.

Jean Jacques Rousseau's eccentric genius was first aroused by an advertisement offering a prize for the best essay on a certain theme, which he tried for and won. Charles Lamb, the essayist, was a government clerk for many years, and perhaps would never have been known in the world of letters but for the encouragement of Coleridge.

One evening, somewhere about 1820, a young man just in the thirties, who had spent most of his life on the sea, laid down a novel that he had been reading with the declaration that he could write a better one.

"Why don't you try?" asked his wife.

"That is just what I am going to do," he answered, and he at once set about the experiment.

This was the beginning of that remarkable literary career that endured for half a century, and the result of which was the famous "Leather Stocking Tales" and the sea tales of J. Fenimore Cooper.

The "Pickwick Papers" owe their origin to the request of the publisher of a magazine upon which Dickens was doing jobwork that he would write a serial story to fit some comic pictures that were in the publisher's possession. The first great novel of the eighteenth century, "Pamela; or, Virtue Rewarded," was the outgrowth of a suggestion by two publishers, Rivington and Osbourne, to their friend, Samuel Richardson, to write a book of familiar letters on the useful concerns of life. A happy thought struck the writer when he began his work, and that was to give a connection to the letters by running the thread of a love story through them. This gave an added interest to the book and barbed the moral with a keener and surer point.

There would probably have been no Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" in our literature but for the fact that the author was imprisoned 12 years in Bedford jail, and, to beguile his time, gave us that greatest of all allegories. Samuel Johnson wrote "Rasselas" when in debt, so as to be able to defray the expenses of his mother's funeral.—Philadelphia Times.

History May Mislead.

Just as the Holy Bible is the arsenal from which every heretic draws his weapons, so general history is drawn upon to prove the heretical nonsense of every political ignoramus who presumes to instruct or sets out to deceive his fellow men. To draw true lessons from history requires not only a wide and correct knowledge of history itself, but the most careful and conscientious judgment as well. We have had a perfect flood of alleged historical information upon the silver question. But unfortunately for the silver people who have been seeking to bolster their waning cause thereby, this alleged history has no bearing whatever upon the matter in hand. The silver embarrassment is a present condition, and a condition so utterly novel and unprecedented that it has got to be settled out of the wisdom of the present and without regard to the past. For ages silver was a "precious" metal, today it has come to be a cheap and common metal and ceased to be precious. The supply of it is away beyond the world's legitimate needs for it, and for this reason it must and will become cheaper and more common from year to year until the falling price corrects and checks itself by stopping production. Under these changed conditions the stuff is absolutely unfit for free coinage purposes, as proposed, and any extensive attempt to use it in this way can only result in panic and disaster.

Direct Questions For Honest Men.

When in all the history of the world could a man get so many comforts and luxuries for his day's wages as he does today?

When ever before could the poor man educate his children as they can now be educated at the expense of the general public?

When ever before did the man who labors have the food to eat that he and his family now have?

Was there ever a time when the families of the workingmen were able to array themselves in as fine raiment as they do now?

Did the wage earner ever live in better built and better furnished houses than he does today?

Was there ever a time when larger amounts were put away by the laboring classes than are now deposited by them in savings banks?

Could these things be if prices were not lower than ever before?

If low prices bring all this prosperity how can they be a damage to the masses?

If we have prospered thus under low prices, should we not be very careful how we legislate to make a change?

Is it not the part of wisdom for us to be sure of the safety of a new policy before committing ourselves to it?

Do not wise people always do well in listening to the advice of people who happen to be better informed than themselves before making a fateful leap?

Free Silver.

There is an essential difference between free silver and a free lunch.

Have any of the active advocates of free silver ever gotten ready to tell you just when, where and how money, silver of other, is to become any freer to you personally because of unlimited coinage?

Free silver, so called, or more properly speaking, free coinage of silver, means simply that the government shall stop altogether the purchase of silver bullion and the issuing of silver dollars with a guarantee of value upon its own account, and go into the business of manufacturing nominal dollars for the private account and risk of silver miners and bullion speculators.

Should this policy be inaugurated, those parties who are now purchasing silver in the shape of foreign coin and in bars would take a quantity of it for which they pay 50 cents and have it turned into a nominal but yet a legal tender dollar.

Now, how do you come in here? If you were a capitalist you could load up with silver and double your money by paying your help and your old debts in these 50-cent dollars, thus realizing a handsome return on your investments. If, however, you happened to be a workingman, with a family, using your money as you got it, you would be unable to purchase any silver in advance and would have to let the other fellow do that kind of business while you took his 50-cent dollar for 100 cents' worth of work—or you are the man he would make his money out of. Is there any possible fun for the much-mentioned poor man in this program?

But, say the paid advocates of the multi-millionaire silver mine owners, we shall increase the volume of the currency, raise prices and quicken business.

Yes, the volume of the currency would be increased if the owners of gold could only be induced to continue to exchange it even, back and forth as now. This, of course, they would not do, but they would, as they always have under similar circumstances in the past, simply take their gold out of circulation.

The effect of this would be that seven or eight hundred millions of gold would drop out of the circulating money volume while the United States mints under full operation would be unable to replace it in a half a dozen years. The result of the consequent contraction would inevitably close every bank and stop every industry in the land.

After a time, say a year or two, of idleness, starvation and want, silver might begin to fill the gap again and finally become abundant, for God knows there is enough of this junk in the world to make nearly half a score of millions of cheap dollars.

Now, with every bank in the country overflowing with these "white lies," how much better off personally would you be?

You would have become impoverished during the preliminary stages of the experiment, and how could you go to work to get any of these dollars from their owners?

If these owners happened to want a hundred cents worth of your work they would have to give you one of them, or if out of work and in want, perhaps a pawnbroker would let you have one on some five dollar relic of your present prosperous days, but if your work should not happen to be in demand, and if you had no property to pledge, how could you possibly get even a meagre share of this plenteous supply of silver?

Stop and think. This game is a mine owners' game. It is being played by them through tools and dupes for their own benefit.

These mine owners assume that you will be victimized and already they are laughing in their sleeves as they imagine you submitting blindly to their clumsy game of "bunco." Look out before it is too late.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

To make the cure of any disease complete and permanent, the purifying, correcting and building-up process must begin and end in the Stomach.

92% of all sickness is caused by a wrong Stomach. Puritana makes the Heart right, the Lungs right, the Liver right, the Blood right, the Kidneys right, the Nerves right, the Health right, **because** it makes the **Stomach right.**

The Puritana treatment consists of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package. Price $1. All druggists.

ADVANTAGE OF LOW PRICES TO THE WORKINGMAN.

When in doubt, it is always best to hold on to the things that we are sure of, rather than to sacrifice these in attempting to get at others of which we know little or nothing. Regardless of the reckless misstatements of the men who are seeking political advantages for themselves and their friends through an excited advocacy of the free coinage of silver, our present system has worked well and has proven itself better than any that preceded it, while the often tried and always abandoned scheme of cheap and dishonest money is sure, if re-adopted, to hurt present conditions and to bring widespread ruin and suffering upon the people of our country. No class has so deep an interest in an honest and invariably honest currency as the laborers have. We hear an unceasing din of talk about the rising price of gold and a consequent lowering of other prices. They would make you believe that gold has increased in value and that it has hardened the general conditions of life so that it is more difficult for a man who has all his

Capital In Brain and Brawn

to live and emancipate himself from the or 30 years ago. Now the true test of any social or economic system is its tendency in relation to the amount of labor that the individual worker must perform in order to live, and the time that it will take him, with diligence and thrift, to free himself from the necessity of labor for the balance of his life. Or in other words, that a system under which a man may work himself out of the necessity of further toil in a shorter time, is better than a system where it will require a longer time, or be altogether impossible. Now it is plain to see that the two necessary elements in a system of this desirable kind must be high wages and low prices for the necessaries of life, and these are just what prevail today, and with this miserable question of our national integrity and honor once settled, we should have restored confidence and constant employment for all. Since 1860 wages have advanced, according to the unquestioned authority of Carroll D. Wright, 68 per cent, and the purchasing power of these wages has increased in addition something over 70 per cent.

A man who earned $1 per day in 1860 and lived upon it, and used it all up, would have had to work along from hand to mouth to the last day of his life.

The same man,

Working Less Hours Per Day,

and performing the same service, could now earn $1.68, and if he was willing, for the sake of growing independent, to live as he did in 1860, he would need to spend but about 60 cents of it. Mind you—no man is required to save his surplus; he may use it, as most people do, in increasing comforts of living, if he wishes to, but if he would become rich and independent he must sacrifice and save.

In 1860 he had to sacrifice and could not save. Today it is possible for him with self-denial to live out any single day's wages and to lay up nearly enough to take care of him for some other two days in the future besides. So that it is feasible under our present system for any laboring man of thrifty habits, so far as he, individually, is concerned, if he begins to work at the age of 15, to save enough by the time he is 50 to retire and

Live Without Work

until he is 85, even if he lived continuously upon his principal and received no interest. Under free coinage, wages would be increased little or nothing, while other prices would be nearly, if not quite doubled, so that the ability of the workingmen to save would be again destroyed by an increased cost of living, and the old time slavery of ceaseless toil and unending bondage would be restored. This matter is involved in the present political campaign, and every man who votes, votes either to keep the new conditions or to restore the old hopelessness of poverty.

SOUND AND TRUE.

Daniel Webster on the Currency.

Sir, the very best man of all others who has the depest interest in a sound currency, who suffers most by mischievous legislation in money matters, is the man who earns his daily bread by his daily toil. A depreciated currency, sudden change in prices, paper money falling between morning and noon and falling still lower between noon and night—these things constitute the very harvest time of speculators and of the whole race of those who are at once idle and crafty, and of that other race, too, the Catilines of all times, marked so as to be known forever, by one stroke of the historian's pen, "those greedy of other men's property and prodigal of their own."

Capitalists, too, may outlive such times; they may either prey on the earnings of labor by their cent. per cent., or may hoard. But the laboring man, what can he hoard? Preying on nobody, he becomes the prey of all. His property is in his hands. His reliance, his fund, his productive freehold, his all, is his labor. Whether he work on his own small capital or another's, his living is still earned by his industry; and when the money of the country becomes depreciated and debased, whether it be adulterated coin or paper, without credit, that industry is robbed of its reward. He then labors for a country whose laws cheat him out of his bread.

I would say to every owner of every quarter section of land in the west, I would say to every man in the east who follows his own plow, and to every mechanic, artisan and laborer in every city in the country—I would say to every man, everywhere, who wishes by honest means to gain an honest living: "Beware of wolves in sheep's clothing. Whoever attempts, under whatever popular cry, to shake the stability of the popular currency, bring on distress in money matters and drive the country into the use of depreciated money, stabs your interests and your happiness to the heart."

EFFECT ON ONE SILVER MINE.

Thomas G. Merrill, one of the owners of the Liverpool mine in Montana, in speaking of the closing down of the mine for an indefinite period, gave utterances to the following: If this trouble had not come up we would have continued development work and would have taken out the usual amount of ore. As it is, we feel that it will result in our advantage to let the mine remain idle for a time. If we get free coinage in this country, as I surely think we will at no distant day, the mine will be worth twice as much as it is now. We will then receive for our product 129 cents an ounce, and the difference between that and the present price of about 68 cents will be clear profit, for the expense will come out of the price we are receiving now just as it has in the past.

[American Investments, September 1896.]

Kissing.

An English journal prints the following: "A very disagreeable habit of the king of Portugal is that he kisses his male friends. The princes of our reigning house all do this, and of course it is common enough abroad; but, thank heaven, so far this nasty looking (no matter how really innocent) habit has never become fashionable in this country. It is of course all a mere question of etiquette, but let us fervently pray that Englishmen when they meet with or part from their friends will never get to think it the correct thing to kiss one another. Etiquette in parting varies all over the world. In America the men shake hands and the women kiss one another and sometimes cry, for the American ladies are champion weepists. In France and in Italy even more the women weep, while the men kiss and hug one another almost as vigorously as if they were in a wrestling match. An English woman shakes hands with a man of her acquaintance, while in Spain she always gives her hand to be kissed. It makes the same sensation in Madrid for a man to take a woman's hand and shake it as it would in London for a foreigner to seize a lady's hand and kiss it."

A Tramp's Trick.

"Say, partner, yer from New York, ain't ye?" I heard one tramp say to another the other day as they sat sunning themselves on opposite sides of the path in Union square.

The weary gentleman addressed made an evasive reply intended to create the impression of a negative without being one in terms.

"Yes, y'are," continued the first in an aggravatingly persistent tone of voice. "I've been watchin yer, an yer've been keepin that foot o' yours movin all the time yer was asleep, an th' ain't but one place in this country where the gazabos learn that, an that's in City Hall park, New York, where yer have to give the cops some kind o' excoos while yer settin up sleepin or they'll run yer in. I've been there, partner, an I kin do it myself.

"But, say," and the voice assumed a confidential, contemptuous tone, "you don't have to do it in this town."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Shop Has Brains.

The tendency of successful business is to enlargement, and with enlargement come a new multitude of agents, a new variety of markets, a new kind of competitive danger, to avert which absolutely requires mind. The very number of his employees compels the great tradesman of our day to become a judge of character; the very expansion of his market drives him to study many countries, many tariffs, many laws, and his extreme danger from competition makes of him an artist, a chemist and a critic. The process is slow, because he is always governed by the idea of selling, and he often learns rather to know public taste than to know what taste is and to seek in his purchases the popular rather than the good, but still the process must develop his mind.—London Spectator.

Value of Celery Root.

The root of the celery plant is not as widely appreciated as it should be. An authority cited by the Boston Journal says of it:

"The root of celery has been sadly despised, outrageously misunderstood. It, too, is at the service of man during greenless months, when, so feeble is his imagination, he seldom soars above sprouts. It may be boiled, and then white sauce well becomes it; it may be fried in close embracing bread crumbs; it may be fashioned into a puree; it may be stewed. Why let it linger longer, the wallflower of the green grocer's stall? Celery, in root and bunch, soothes—a rival to opium. Eat it for which of its many excellences you will, only see that you eat it."

India Rubber Tree Fruit.

The fruit of the india rubber tree is somewhat similar to that of the Ricinus communis, the castor oil plant, though somewhat larger. The seeds have a not disagreeable taste and yield a purplish oil. It is a fairly good substitute for linseed oil, though it dries less rapidly. Mixed with copal blue and turpentine, it makes a good varnish. The oil may be also used in the manufacture of soaps and lithographic inks. The seeds are somewhat like tiny chestnuts, although darker in color. The Indian girls are fond of wearing bracelets and necklets made of them.

The Egyptian reed which was used for making the pens found in Egyptian tombs is a hard variety, growing to about the diameter of an ordinary goose quill. Pens made from it are said to last for a day or two and do excellent work.

A florist, who claims to know, says New York uses 30,000,000 roses and 15,000,000 carnations every season.

Palestine is about the size of New Jersey, but more books have been written about it.

Quickens The Appetite Makes the Weak Strong.

AYER'S
THE ONLY GOLD MEDAL
Sarsaparilla

Has Cured Others And Will Cure You.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs.

The Harem on Shipboard.

A dirtier and more cockroach infested craft I never sailed upon than that Levantine coaster, peace to her ribs! They are whitening now on the Syrian coast, where she went quietly aground one calm night without loss to life and decently insured. The officers were Scotch and the crew Greek, and the latter understood the former according to the vitriolic expletives. It might be said that the ship was worked wholly by profanity. Many are the ridiculous memories that revive with the name of that disreputable tub that scavenged along the Levantine coasts, shipping contraband where she could not get licensed cargo, and defying pilots and the rules of ports, but none funnier than of a certain squally night on which we ran out of Iskenderun, the whole sea red in the reflected light of a forest fire.

We were carrying on the quarter deck a pasha's harem, come from the interior, and probably new to the sea, and as the ship pitched and rolled, and wives and children and slaves fell very sick, the oldest and stoutest duenna of them all, starting up unveiled and half clad, rushed to the side and began to climb the rail, with the evident purpose of leaping out of the accursed ship somehow and somewhither. But the old Scotch mate was too quick for her. In an instant he had gripped her waist, and for five minutes there was a Homeric battle, he cursing gutturally as he held on like grim death, she backing out behind, twining her disengaged hand in his hair and defaming his maternal ancestors to the tenth generation. The harem shrieked at the awful spectacle of their comrade in the grasp of a man, but there was none to help, for the pasha was lying abject in his berth below, and we enjoyed the scene far too keenly to cut it short. At the last she succumbed, exhausted, and the old Scot bore her back like a sack to her bed.—Hogarth.

First Days of the World.

When geology took up the world's history in early Archæan days, 300,000,000 of years had passed since the molten rocks of the sunlike earth had formed from the condensing nebulæ.

The cooling of the exterior had gone forward with remarkable slowness, but at last it was hard, solid rock. The thick, heavy vapors had begun to condense, and waters, hot and acid, covered the world, or at least its greater part.

Over the continental region the sea was more or less shallow, and the breaking and grinding of the ocean's bed laid the nucleus for future land.

A triangular island slowly appeared above the waste of waters in what is now the Hudson bay region. There appeared, too, a narrow strip which in centuries to come was to be the highland of the Hudson. There was also a coast line in the broad area covering the Rockies. Small islands dotted the great northern seas where Norway and Sweden now stand.

As time passed the waters slowly became cooler, and at last life, lowly life, appeared in some structureless plants and animals.

A warm and equable climate covered the land, and a clouded sky tempered the rays of the sun, but the rocks were yet bare, and no sounds filled the air save those of a lifeless and voiceless nature—the surging of the waters and the raging of the tempest. But a gradual change was taking place. The seas adjoining these primordial islands became shallower; corals and sea lilies filled the bays; mollusks and crustaceans had begun, and for ages mollusk life reigned supreme in this embryo world.—Lippincott's.

The California Lion.

The running and leaping ability of the California lion when hard pressed by hounds and hunters in open field is almost incredible. Only a fine pack of hounds, accustomed to the mountains, can even attempt to run a genuine lion. There are scores of hunters who declare they have seen California lions, when hotly pursued, rise like a winged creature high above the greenwood and chaparral and make leap after leap of over 30, sometimes 40 feet, across bowlders, logs and rocks. Ground scent for the dogs is barely left, so daintily does he alight. The hounds must use the slightly tainted air for their guide. It is a well known fact that the mountain lion stands in the greatest terror of dogs. When chased by them, he will first try to outrun them. Failing in this, he will take to the nearest tree. But when there are no trees of refuge and the lion comes to bay, then look out. One stroke of the powerful paw means a dead dog, and unless the hunter comes to the rescue with a rifle or revolver the savage brute will slaughter the whole pack in detail. Should he succeed in killing all the dogs he will immediately turn his attention to the human enemy, whom he considers the most insignificant of the pursuers.—San Francisco Chronicle.

How Is It Possible?

You can't see how mince meat, as good as any made at home, can be sold for 10 cents a package (enough for 2 large pies)?

The Reason's Plain.

Many carloads of the materials for None Such Mince Meat are bought at one time, at first hands. All the paring, chopping, seeding, stemming and cleaning are done by perfected machinery. Such immense quantities are sold that a mite of profit on each package of

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Send your name and address and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous authors of the day.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 20.

Text of the Lesson, Prov. xvi, 22-33—Memory Verses, 25-27—Golden Text, Prov. xvi, 25—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22. "Understanding is a wellspring of life unto him that hath it, but the instruction of fools is folly." In verse 16 of this chapter we read that wisdom is better than gold and understanding than silver; and again in chapter iv, 7, "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding." In I Cor. i, 24, we read, "Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God." We conclude, therefore, that the wellspring of life is none other than the living water, which is the gift of God and which becomes in us a well of water springing up into everlasting life (John iv, 14). God Himself is the fountain, and when we receive Christ we have God in us (Jer. ii, 13; John xiv, 23).

23. "The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth and addeth learning to his lips." It is from the heart that all proceeds. An evil heart gives forth all manner of evil (Math. xv, 18, 19), and a good heart gives forth that which is helpful, for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh (Math. xii, 34). The natural heart or carnal mind is enmity against God and never can be made subject to Him (Rom. viii, 7), but God offers to give a new heart and a new spirit (Ezek. xxxvi, 26), or, in other words, a new birth or a new creation (John iii, 5, 16; II Cor. v, 17), and this will send forth good words from the lips.

24. "Pleasant words are as an honeycomb, sweet to the soul and health to the bones." If we keep the words of God in us, they will by the Spirit be fitted in our lips as the Spirit may desire to use them (Prov. xxii, 18). The people wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of the mouth of our Lord (Luke iv, 22), but they were the words of God who spoke through Him (John xii, 49).

25. "There is a way that seemeth right unto the man, but the end thereof is the way of death." There is but one right way, and that is He who said, "I am the way." It is God's way of reaching us and our only way of reaching God. There is one other name given under heaven by which we can be saved (John xiv, 6; Acts iv, 12). Whatever may seem right to us, if the Lord Jesus is not the center of it and the author of it, it is not of God, and therefore must be the way of death and not of life (I John ii, 15-17; v, 12).

26. "He that laboreth laboreth for himself, for his mouth craveth it of him." What multitudes spend all their strength in getting something for themselves, something to eat or drink or wear or enjoy! All this is folly. And one who could do it as perhaps no other mere man that ever lived tried it to the utmost, and his testimony is on record in these words, "Behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun" (Ecc. ii, 11).

27. "An ungodly man diggeth up evil, and in his lips there is as a burning fire." The margin says "a man of Belial," and the R. V. says "a worthless man." All such are servants of him who began the work of evil on the earth in the garden in Eden and whose constant business is to stir up strife and burnings. Happy are they who escape the everlasting burning where he is doomed to dwell (Isa. xxxiii, 14; Rev. xx, 10; xxi, 8).

28. "A froward man soweth strife, and a whisperer separateth chief friends." It seems to me more and more that if we were only familiar with the Bible the Spirit would bring to mind as we read what He has elsewhere said upon this or that topic, and thus we would have the best of commentaries, even the Spirit's own explanation of His own words. He now brings to mind Jas. iii, 14-16, "If ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not and lie not against the truth. This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish."

29. "A violent man enticeth his neighbor and leadeth him into the way that is not good." The devil and his followers are at this business unceasingly day and night, Sunday and weekday. Deceit and destruction are his work, and there is nothing good in him. God is good and giveth Himself to each one who receives Jesus Christ His Son with the assurance that goodness and mercy shall follow us, and we shall find all His ways pleasantness and peace. It is, however, a narrow way, and will not admit the world, the flesh or the devil.

30. "He shutteth his eyes to devise froward things. Moving his lips, he bringeth evil to pass." He closes his eyes against the light and will not see the goodness of God. He loves darkness rather than light, because his deeds are evil and his heart and tongue and lips are the property of his master for evil purposes. His mouth pours out evil things, and his thoughts are an abomination to the Lord (chapter xv, 26, 28). God permits him to bring his evil thoughts to pass, but they will prove his own destruction.

31. "The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness." The sinner may prosper and live a long life on the earth, but there is nothing glorious about his life, for it is only a ripening for eternal torment. On the other hand, the white hairs of the righteous man are a crown of glory, for they point forward to an eternity of bliss and purity with Him whom John saw on Patmos having His head and His hairs white like wool, as white as snow (Rev. i, 14). There is also the beautiful promise for such a one, "Even to your old age I am He, and even to hoar hairs will I carry you" (Isa. xlvi, 4).

32. "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." He that is slow to anger appeaseth strife and is of great understanding (chapters xv, 18; xiv, 29). Anger, wrath and malice are of the flesh and of the devil, but by the grace of God, having received Jesus Christ, and being thus born of God, we may have victory over the besetting sins of our old nature. He saves us from the wrath to come, but He is also able to save us from ourselves (Math. i, 21) and from our sins. It is for us to yield to Him and cry, "Thine is the power" (I Chron. xxix, 11).

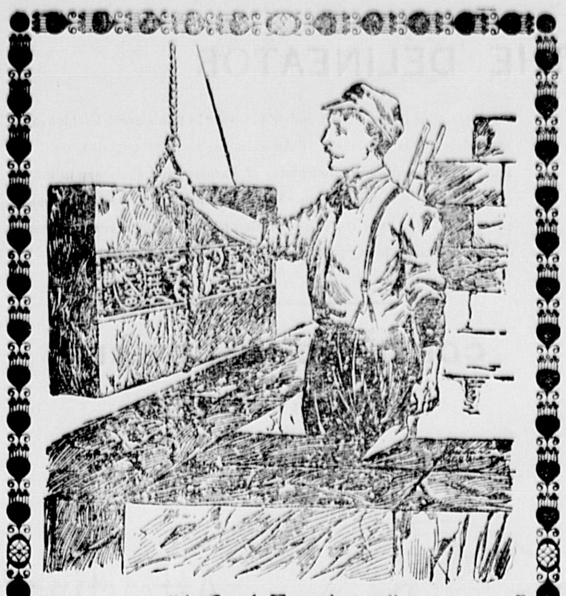
33. "The lot is cast into the lap, but the whole disposing thereof is of the Lord." However things may seem to go at present, the final disposition of everything is of the Lord. He permits the wicked to choose their own evil ways and continue in them and for a time to prosper. He also permits the righteous to be afflicted and suffer, but the end will declare His justice. It becomes us continually to say, "Just and true are Thy words." "Show me Thy ways, O Lord" (Rev. xv, 3; Ps. xxv, 4).

The Newest Hailstones.

The Washington Star reports a hailstorm in which the hailstones were like goose eggs. This is a new departure that will mightily surprise veteran newspaper readers. From time immemorial hailstones have always fallen the size of hen's eggs, according to the reports in the papers. People finally came to believe that some mysterious law of nature caused all hailstones to assume that size, and now their belief is rudely upset by an iconoclast who brings in a goose egg standard. Certainly this is a revolutionary age. The first thing we know hailstones the size of ostrich eggs will be falling, and then where will we be?—New York Tribune.

Some One Must Suffer.

If a Chinaman dies while being tried for murder, the fact of his dying is taken as evidence of his guilt. He has departed, but somebody must suffer, and his eldest son, if he has one, is therefore sent to prison for a year. If he has no son, then his father or brother gets a flogging. It's all in the family, and somebody has to pay for it.



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Napoleon's Generosity.

Count de P—— had been raised by Bonaparte to honors and dignities, but for some unaccountable reason he betrayed the confidence which his patron had reposed in him. When Bonaparte became cognizant of the man's treachery, he ordered him to be arrested. He was to have been tried the following day and in all probability he would have been condemned, as his guilt was fully established. In the meantime Mme. de P—— solicited and obtained an audience of the emperor.

"I am very sorry for your sake, madame," he said, "that your husband should be mixed up in an affair which places his ingratitude in so glaring a light."

"Perhaps he is not so guilty as your majesty supposes," said the countess.

"Do you know your husband's signature?" inquired the emperor, taking a letter out of his pocket and handing it to her.

Mme. de P—— rapidly perused the letter, recognized the handwriting and fell into a swoon. When she came around, Bonaparte put the letter into her hands, saying:

"Take it. This is the only legal evidence that exists against your husband. There is a lighted fire behind you."

The countess quickly snatched up the important document and threw it into the flames. P——'s life was saved, but as for his honor, not all the influence of a generous emperor could avail to restore it.—Chicago Daily News.

A Story of Ransom.

The Washington Post tells a story illustrating the politeness of Minister Ransom. One day, when he was in the senate, as he was going down the capitol steps, he saw approaching a very dull, long winded man. Ransom was alarmed. He was in no mental or physical shape to bear the brunt of a full fledged bore just at that moment. He must do something to save himself. As the dull one drew near, Ransom, in his desperation, greeted him with shortness and hurried by. The other had paused, but at this brief dismissal, as it were, turned away up the steps. Ransom was smitten of conscience at his own rudeness. It was foreign to his polite and flowery instincts. He must do something to take the soreness out of the man. Ransom turned pleasantly when some ten steps separated him from the bore and called out: "Goodby, Simpkins! I've been thinking a mighty heap about you lately, Simpkins!" At this Simpkins began to betray symptoms of returning. "But don't come back, Simpkins," remonstrated Ransom, wildly motioning with both hands. "I've been thinking a mighty heap about you lately, Simpkins, but don't come back; don't come back!"

A European Idea.

One of the most characteristic features of European prisons as a whole is that prisoners are allowed to have a portion of their earnings. This system prevails in France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Russia, Sweden, Denmark and other countries. The amount earned by the prisoners varies considerably where it depends upon piece work. In France the average salary of the prisoner is 35 cents a day. Of this amount the prisoner is allowed to spend one-half while in prison for supplementary food and clothing, postage, etc., though no expenditure is made without the approval of the administration. The other half is reserved until the time of his discharge. A three years' prisoner has to his credit on leaving an average of $50, a four years' prisoner $70 and a five years' prisoner about $90.—Chicago Record.

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Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NASAL CATARRH

is a local disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly into the nostrils.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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CATARRH

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Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

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It is claimed that the sun's rays put out fire by rarefying the air, causing it to flow more slowly toward the burning article.

In order that the reader may make a comparison, I will say that a bessemer converter is never heated above 3,000 degrees.

One advantage of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood is that you need not infringe upon your hours of labor nor deny yourself any food that agrees with you. In a word, you are not compelled to starve or loaf, while taking it. These are recommendations worth considering.

The banana is said to be the most prolific of all food products, being 44 times more productive than potatoes and 131 times more than wheat.

The largest sun spot on record was seen in 1858. It was 143,000 miles across.

Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and strengthen your nerves.

If the groom carry a miniature horseshoe in his pocket, he will always have good luck.

A writer in Nature says that the temperature of the sun's surface cannot be less than 18,000 degrees F.

Tobacco

CHEW OR SMOKE

·B·L·

Public Library 1Jan96

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVI. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1896. NO. 42.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

Brooks's Malaria Remedy

Is a sure cure for all forms of Malaria.

25c. Five packages for $1.00.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,

361 Main Street, Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 28, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.24, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.16, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

WEEK DAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after April 19, 1896, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, wo6.00, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, wo2.00, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30, A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner seven minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Wincherter, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester. Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 10.22, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P.M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 6.30, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, wo8.30, *8.45, *9.45, wo10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, *2.15, *2.45, *3.15, *3.45, *4.15, *4.45, *5.15, *5.45, *6.15, *6.45, *7.15, *7.45, *8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, *1.10, *1.40, *2.10, *2.40, *3.10, *3.40, *4.10, *4.40, *5.10, *5.40, *6.10, *6.40, *7.10, *7.40, *8.10, *8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *9.00, *9.30, *10.30, *11.00, *11.30, A. M., *12 M., *12.30, *1.00, *1.30, *2.00, *2.30, *3.00, *3.30, *4.00, *4.30, *5.00, *5.30, *6.00, *6.30, *7.00, *7.30, *8.00, *8.30, *9.00, *9.30, P. M. Leave Symmes's Corner for Medford 8 minutes later.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn, 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner twenty-two minutes later for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 9.00, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50 P. M.

wo Woburn only.
w Winchester.
* Medford.
If very stormy, hourly.
Cars running to Medford connect with Electric Cars for Boston.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT FEB. 1, 1896.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.03, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.25, P. M.

Cars leave Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Pleasant St.

F. S. BUNNEWELL, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

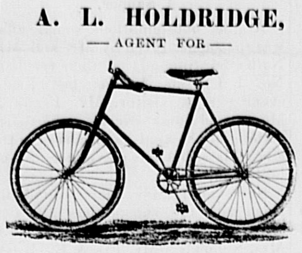
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

—AGENT FOR—



CRAWFORD WHEEL

421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms,

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3.

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

THE WELL-KNOWN

EYE SPECIALIST.

Will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store, 409 Main street, Woburn, Thursday, October 8.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after March 9, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

GEORGE E. BROWN,

BUILDER,

8 Prospect Street, WOBURN.

Jobbing a specialty.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

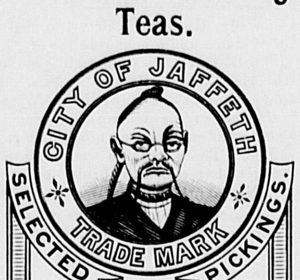
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

JAFFETH CHOP

Formosa Oolong Teas.



These Teas are not blended (or mixed) as is the case with the majority of package Teas placed upon the market, but are strictly pure, high grade, carefully selected FORMOSAS, packed in pound and half pound packages only.

QUALITY ALWAYS THE SAME.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers.

PACKED IN THREE GRADES.

Pink Packages,	50 cents per pound
White "	60 " "
Yellow "	70 " "

M. S. AYER & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

BOSTON, MASS.

The Woburn Journal

BIKES.

[With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.]

Of all the vile inventions, misbegotten by mistake,
The thing they calls the bicycle does surely take the cake.
'E's ugly, an 'e's vulgar, an 'e's dangerous to ride,
An' 'e fills the man as rides 'im with a sort of beastly pride.

Oh, the bike, oh, the bike, oh, the scarin, tarin bike!
'E's jist a 'oly terror goin scorchin down the road.
With a grinnin idiot clingin to the 'andles monkeylike,
'Is shoulders 'unched above 'im like a 'umpy sort o' toad.

You thinks you'll learn to ride 'im coz it don't look 'ard at all,
But you've got to get acquainted just with hevery kind of fall.
You've got to learn 'ow gravel feels a-stickin in your jaw,
An what it is to 'ave your knees an knuckles always raw.

Oh, the bike, oh, the bike, oh, the wabblin, hobblin bike!
A-reelin an a-staggerin to an fro acrost the road;
You may 'it 'im if you're fast enough an cuss 'im if you like,
But 'e picks you out the 'ardest place an then 'e sheds 'is load.

An when you've learned to ride a bit an thinks afield to roam
The blasted thing collapses 'bout twenty miles from 'ome,
With 'is bloomin bellers busted, or it may be somethin wuss,
An you 'as to wheel 'im 'ome again, an lor, 'ow you does cuss!

Oh, the bike, oh, the bike, oh, the stumblin, tumblin bike!
The wily 'ily spider wheel a-grinnin where 'e lies.
Oh, ain't it jam to shove 'im when 'is works is on the strike,
An every 'arf a mile or so you stops to damn 'is eyes!

They say it's lovely hexercise; you'll think so pretty soon,
Same as a railway haccident, a hearthquake or typhoon.
When you turns a slipp'ry corner an 'e slides an falls down dead,
An you finds you're takin hexercise a-standin on your 'ead.

Oh, the bike, oh, the bike, oh, the thumpin, bumpin bike!
'E'll shake your mortal soul out when 'e gets on stony ground;
You 'ave to shove 'im up the 'ills an down 'em both alike,
For if 'e runs away with you, you might as well be drowned.

The 'orse 'e goes by rein an bit, the coster's moke's a moke,
The 'ansom cab's a daisy, an the rickshaw's just a joke;
But the bike's a 'orrid mixture, as on 'is face 'e shows,
Of a treadmill an a 'brellar frame an a length of garden 'ose.

Oh, the bike, oh, the bike, oh, the lanky, cranky bike!
'E's twenty ways of fallin down an can't stand up alone,
If there's a stone within a mile, you bet yer life 'e'll strike,
'E tumbles down an chucks you, an it's odds you breaks a bone.

'E takes the bit between 'is teeth a-goin down a 'ill,
An you loses both your treadles, an you comes a hawful spill,
An you breaks your knees an noses, an wi' luck you breaks your neck,
An that there blessed bicycle's a 'ideous, tangled wreck.

Oh, the bike, oh, the bike, oh, the rustin, bustin bike!
You leaves 'im in the duck pond lyin on 'is slimy bed.
'E may rot 'isself to pieces just as quickly as 'e like,
An you thank your stars an garters it's 'im, not you, that's dead.

—Japan Mail.

KING OF THE MILL.

One summer's evening after supper M. La Rose, the village notary, came

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

out upon the veranda of the Hotel Castor, his hat in his hand, his smoothly shaved face ruddy and pleasant to look upon. Brabon, the drummer, who came up from Montreal to St. Pyx occasionally on business, sat smoking quietly in a chair that was tilted against the wall.

"Good evening," said M. La Rose.

"Good evening, M. Le Notaire," answered Brabon indolently.

Then there followed a little spell of silence, that was intensified by the clatter of distant cowbells. Presently there appeared in the street immediately before the hotel a sort of living fantasy, a singularly dark faced old man, who strode slowly past, clad in a loose robe of many bright colors. His eyes had the unmistakable and restless look of the daft. On his head was a crown of buttons—brass, silver, bone, pearl—presumably sewed together on cardboard and making a headgear of remarkable brilliancy. Behind him walked a gray haired, gray eyed woman in ordinary garb. Her look was clear and steady; her demeanor in every way sane. Yet, though it was plain to see she was a commonplace, rustic woman, there was something august in her carriage, unaccountably so perhaps, but as natural as the studied pose of the other was constrained and unnatural. Her eyes were set fairly upon the fantastical figure before her with a meek, patient look and an evident interest beyond his ludicrous pomp and preoccupation.

It was not surprising, then, to the notary that this apparition, emphasized in the magic atmosphere of the summer twilight, should have made Brabon cry out with astonishment:

"Allons! What is this, monsieur? I have been in St. Pyx many times before; but, I declare, this is new."

"A very pathetic affair it is, Brabon," said the notary, taking a chair and looking at his watch, to be assured he had time to tell the tale before going for his customary evening chat with M. Le Cure in the presbytery rose garden.

"There is a tale?"

"Well, as you will; a history, nothing absorbing but very human, very touching. Old Cesaire Moisson, a man with a large family, a thrifty, sober, God fearing man, once owned the mill by the river of Angels"—

"Yes, I see it from here, the squat white building near the cluster of willows yonder."

"Exactly. Well, he was a man with a considerable family, I said, did I not? And when the epidemic of smallpox occurred in the village—that was many years ago, monsieur—poor Moisson's family was attacked, and one after another his wife and children passed away, and he himself, indeed, till there was only left this son Zephrin, whom you saw go by a moment since"—

"It left him so—the smallpox?"

"No. He was not at home when the epidemic occurred; he was at college. Old Cesaire managed to put by enough silver to educate the lad, the brightest of his brood, and M. Le Cure also contributed, for he had hopes that Zephrin would become a priest."

"Then, I presume, the shock of this great calamity unbalanced the young man's mind."

"That may be pretty true, monsieur, though for a long time after the affair he was thought to be perfectly sound mentally. Well, Zephrin was obliged to leave college and take up the business of the mill. A lonely task it must have been for one who had but just tasted the sweets of knowledge. Then, every dusty timber of the mill must have seemed to him like a ghost of the happy days when the place was brimming with laughter and good cheer.

"He was not liked by the villagers on account of his silent and arrogant manner. He was unlike any miller who had ever been known. When the inhabitants came with their grists, he received them with the grand air of a seigneur of the old days who, amid his courtly entourage, received the fiefs of his dependents. 'It's like that always,' grumbled the crones; 'poor parents fill their children's minds with foolish notions of greatness. Poor old Cesaire himself—rest to his bones—was not like this peacock. Cesaire knew his place, bon vieux! A miller is a miller if his head be crammed with Latin or flour dust.'

"Every one pitied Zephrin, of course, on account of his great bereavement, and the business of the mill suffered no serious retrogression in consequence of his singular demeanor. This exclusiveness, this hauteur, however, was taken lightly by the young folk of the village, and often of a summer's evening, like this one, for instance, they passed by the mill crying up at Zephrin, who invariably pored over his books in the little dormer window, 'Behold, the king of the mill!' Then, with gestures of mock gravity, 'Think of his mighty empire of rats!' "

"Quite so," said Brabon, "They taunted him into insanity with these gibes. The crown, the rogues! I see now how they came!"

"Indirectly these taunts may have affected his mind, monsieur. His curious attire and mien are obviously suggestive of the fact, but it is my opinion his sad derangement is only partly due to them.

"Night after night the little dormer window of the mill was light till dawn. Yet the earliest comer did not fail to find Zephrin up and about. No one could understand, for not another light save the miller's might be found in all St. Pyx, not even at the presbytery, after 10 o'clock. At length the tongues of the gossips began to wag. It went abroad that he was closeted each night with the old man—the evil one—debating upon the sale of his soul for riches and power to satisfy his sinful pride. Again, others said it was not Zephrin's light at all, but only the glowing of the ghosts of his family, who came to entertain him. Indeed, taken all in all, the miller was become a fearsome individual and the neighborhood of the mill a place to be shunned after dark, unless one had no fear in his heart. If, by any unfortunate concurrence of sorceries, a person should chance to meet a firefly while passing the mill, no plunging of steel into wood might save him from the evil spirits. Even to bless himself and utter a pious invocation perhaps might not avail.

"In the midst of Zephrin's ill repute a singular thing occurred. He was known to have fallen into conversation with a customer. It was this way: Colette Dion came often to the mill with the grist of her mother, a poor widow with 13 children, of whom Colette was the eldest. One day when she came down alone the dandelion dotted parkway leading to the mill, with her mother's grist in a bag upon her head, Zephrin watched her with much interest. If common report may be believed, she was certainly in those days a picture not to be blinked casually. She had the figure of a nymph and a face, for all it was commonplace at points, something unusually fine for a villager. But the step, the carriage—it remains to this day, as we have seen, monsieur, dignified, distinguished, majestic. At first glance, it is said, there was some remarkable resemblance between Colette and Zephrin—and who can tell, it may have been some vague suggestion of congeniality, some thin ray, as from one distant planet to another, which inspired the miller's interest.

"When at length she arrived at the door of the mill and deposited her burden beside it, said he:

" 'You have a meaning step, p'tite, and a pretty one.'

" 'True?' questioned Colette, with something finely scornful on her eloquent lips. She was piqued, let us believe, since he had not noticed her pretty face, for, though a woman may be conscious of her subtlest grace and charm, homage to the features is the thing, the real joy. Isn't it so, Brabon?

" 'Well,' said the miller, 'I doubt not there is more in your mind than the mere grinding of yonder grist, eh?'

" 'It is my mind now,' said she. 'It was my step lately.'

" 'It is the mind which regulates the step, p'tite. I always watch the step when I would know the mind,' he responded.

"Now, there is much in these fragments which reveals the clearness of Zephrin's mind at that period and also the real character of the man and the bent of his spirit. You see, it was the gesture, the carriage, the aspect that interested him most. Why? We shall see. Though Colette, it may be presumed, did not realize the true significance of his words, she remembered them, every one, and repeated them to her mother, who in turn told everything to the cure Langlois, from whom I have the story. The girl confessed also to her mother that she was much surprised regarding the ill reputed miller 'M. Moisson—Zephrin,' she declared was not at all a weird man, but, on the contrary, very sensible and good natured. Yet her mother warned her she must be wary. Such fine qualities oftentimes screened the worst souls. Colette, however, maintained stolidly that not a word of the village gossip was true. 'Indeed,' said she, 'they say almost as naughty things of me, because they think I am proud. And you know, mamma, I am not proud or wicked.' So every time Colette fetched the grist to the mill she returned radiant and full of praise of the miller. At length one day said he to her, so she reported:

" 'Colette, I am going to ask you something.'

" 'If it is one thing, I know what my answer will be,' she responds, with much piquancy.

' "Well, if I should ask you to marry me?'

" 'Then if I should answer 'No!'

" 'Why?' says the miller, his heart sinking to his boots, no doubt, but rising again very quickly when he catches the twinkle of mischief in her eyes.

" 'Because a common miller could never win my heart,' said she coquettishly, yet with something truly dramatic in her pose. 'That is only for a great man.'

" 'A seigneur?' ventured the miller.

" 'Higher.'

" 'A governor?'

" 'Nay, higher.'

" 'A prince?'

" 'Even higher.'

" 'A kin ?'

" 'Yes, a king.' Then, after a pretty pause, 'And that is thou, my dear king of the mill!' "

"Now he draws her hands across the door of the mill and kisses her fair head that is fallen against his breast, and that is all. Let us suppose they simply looked out, in a day dream, across the little river of Angels to the pleasant daisied meadows and green fields about here.

" 'Well,' says Zephrin to her, very gravely and with a new, strange look in his eyes—a look that frightens her not a little.

" 'They call me in contempt the King of the Mill, but they shall bow before me yet as before a king. And indeed I shall wear the robes of a king and speak the noble words of a king, which I am getting by rote each night where they see my lamp burning in the dormer window. Hein, they shall sit like rats, the rats whose emperor they say I am now, while I hold them in my spell with the brave lines of Moliere, of Corneille, of Racine!'

" 'The good St. Ann protect us! Who are they all?' queries Colette, now much perturbed. But the miller continues without noticing the interruption.

" 'And I shall come to you then with my triumphs, in my fine royal robes of purple and gold and ermine, with my glorious jeweled crown. And I shall kiss your hand, in homage to your beauty, and lay these laurels, these triumphs, at your feet, my queen, my Colette!'

"Just then appears a farmer with his grist, and the happy, frightened girl flits away like a startled bird."

"Bon Dieu!" said Brabon. "I see—the stage was his vagary."

"Yes," said the notary, bowing his head as before some great mystery, "at the college entertainments, while strutting through the plays of the great masters in the little hall, with its small stage and crude scenery. Before the common village audiences he first heard the siren voice of art. And it is as a siren's voice to some, you know, Brabon. Eh, bien! What is the difference? He is playing a role now. How tragic a role!"

"But about Colette?" interrupted Brabon, with some impatience. The gentle sentimentality of the notary escaped to an extent the bluff, practical drummer.

"Ah, there is the role, the role of beauty and distinction! Think of it! All along she has believed in him vaguely. From the day he had frightened her with his strange talk, seemingly so irrelevant to her happiness, her poor small mind was filled with visions of mysterious greatness and joys to be in the future, much as are our visions of the life to come. He asked her to wait. She must never be the wife of a common miller, but of a great man, a man whom the whole world applauded. And so she waited, trusting, loving, believing in him infinitely and even when her reason is fallen into decay. See the devotion! Each day, all these years, she goes to the mill and attends upon him, performing the household duties, conducting the business of the mill, detailing the work and instructing the men hired to do the milling. Thus has she cared for him as no one would care for a child, and, in all, save the matter of this vagary, he is obedient to her slightest whim."

Brabon touched the notary's arm.

"See, they come again!"

Once more the bizarre figure strode past, followed by the woman. They had walked to the church, where Colette was making a novena for Zephrin's recovery.

To look upon the notary one would suppose an angel passed, but there was on the face of the drummer only a look of perplexed incredulity.

When they were gone a little way, the notary arose, looked at his watch and made as to set forth. Brabon detained him.

"One word, monsieur. They are married now?"

"Oh, no! That could not be!" he answered, with something like a sigh. "They are still courting and looking forward to a day of greatness and making ready for the wedding. Mon Dieu, Brabon! That is love, eh?"—Philadelphia Times.

THE PASSING OF A SUPERSTITION.

Sailors Reconciled to the Presence of a Dead Body Aboard Ship.

One of the most popular superstitions of sailormen used to be against having a dead body aboard ship, but it no longer holds good—on passenger ships at least—for most of them are now provided with the means of preserving the body of a person who dies on the voyage until port is reached. This is generally done by incasing the body in an airtight metallic coffin, one or more being carried by every first class passenger vessel, and there is seldom a murmur from Jack. Steam and other modern improvements have worked as many changes in sailormen as they have in the vessels they man, and in consequence the old time salt, with his superstitions, his foibles and his notions, is fast disappearing before the advance of his less romantic and no more efficient brother.

"Going to sea ain't what it used to be," said an old sea captain, with a sigh, to the writer, to whom he had been bemoaning the decadence of sailing vessels, which he ascribed to the rapidly growing habit of building enormous steam freight carriers. "The fine old ships, barks and other sailing craft are going, and in place of real sailormen you see a lot of paint scrubbers and iron pounders that hardly knows how to splice a rope and hasn't as much superstition as a goat. They don't care much whether the cargo is dead bodies or pig iron."

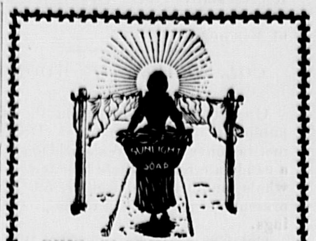
In the old days the presence of a corpse aboard was considered bound to bring storms and other bad luck, and even now on sailing vessels an immediate burial over the side is the proper thing when a death occurs if the skipper cares to keep the forecastle in good humor. On the big steamships, carrying hundreds of passengers each trip, a death is no uncommon thing, and if there are friends of the dead person aboard they are likely to have the body brought to port. It has become a common custom, too, to ship the bodies of persons who have died abroad home by steamships, and on several occasions small mortuary chapels have been constructed aboard. Otherwise the coffins are carried as if they were an ordinary part of the ship's cargo.

The skipper already quoted told of one of the many examples of the sailor's superstition on the subject that had come under his observation. A friend of his was a few years ago commanding a big clipper ship engaged in the South American trade. He was a kindly man, and sailors were always glad to ship with him, not only because of his not being a hard taskmaster, but also because his ship was known as "a good feeder," which is the highest encomium Jack can pronounce upon skipper or vessel. On his last voyage the captain was bound from Callao for Antwerp with a cargo of fertilizer. He fell sick and died soon after passing the Horn. His body was prepared and boxed and placed below in the depths of the cargo.

The first mate, who succeeded to the command, was not the best of sailors or popular with the crew. Head winds and gales were encountered in rapid succession, and the grumbling of the men soon broke out into almost open mutiny. It was the presence of that body in the hold of the ship that was causing all the trouble, and it must be got rid of. The men went aft and so informed the mate and then without ceremony heaved the body of their late captain over the side. Whether the weather improved then the skipper couldn't say. But he was certain of one thing, and that was that seamanship and superstition, which always go together, would be things of the past when the paint scrubbers and iron pounders have crowded the real sailormen off the seas.—New York Tribune.

Rushing Into Danger.

A man should never lose his temper, for the reason that he is very apt at such a time to tell his friends the truth. —Atchison Globe.



FINE CLOTHING SAVED BY **Sunlight Soap**

Nothing is so harassing to the feelings as to have beautiful clothes torn and eaten by the use of poor soaps, full of injurious acids. Not only does **Sunlight Soap** prevent wear and tear, it actually saves clothes. It's a labor-saver, too, because it does about all the work itself—little rubbing and no bother. Besides, it prevents woolens from shrinking.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

Are You Tired

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be and as it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

A glass of cold water the first thing after rising and the last before retiring is strengthening to the stomach and good for inaction of the bowels, dyspepsia and all the troubles caused by a sedentary life.

The Spartan Helots were so called from the name of their city, Helos, which refused to acknowledge the sovereignty of Lacedæmon and was destroyed by the Spartans.

Trial by combat was last held to be legal in England in 1818. In the next year, 1819, the wager of battle and the right of appeal were both made illegal by act of parliament.

A Deception Easily Practised

is the offer of a reward for "any case of catarrh not cured" by certain "cures." Nothing is said regarding the number of bottles required, and therein lies the deception. Ely's Cream Balm is an elegant preparation, agreeable to use, and immediate in its beneficial results. It cures catarrh. You can rely upon the fact that it contains no mercury nor other injurious drug. 50 cents.

During the most peaceful years the world has 3,700,000 soldiers. The pay, equipments, food and clothing of these men cost nearly $2,500,000 a day.

In Rome the slaves of a man of rank gave themselves airs on account of the position of their master, and their precedence was admitted by the slaves of humble men.

The undertakers of Rome kept female slaves to act as professional mourners. One who could really shed tears and simulate grief with success brought as much as $700.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a secret preparation. Any physician may have the formula on application. The secret of its success as a medicine lies in its extraordinary power to cleanse the blood of impurities and cure the most deep-seated cases of blood-disease.

The lord chief justice of England receives £8,000 a year, and, after 15 years' service, is entitled to a pension of £4,500.

A sanitary authority, commenting on typhoid fever, says that a well 20 feet deep will drain a surface whose radius is 160 to 200 feet.

Alfred the Great made laws regulating slavery among the Anglo-Saxons. They were directed toward ameliorating the condition of the slaves.

Collins' magnificent odes were written, published and admired before the author was 26.

Goethe had produced a considerable number of poems and several dramas before he was 20.

Patrick Henry was known all over the American colonies as an orator long before he was 30.

Shelley produced all his wonderful works of imagination before the age of 30, at which he died.

A correspondent points out that when sugar is partly burned in a gas flame it is destructive to mice.

The "five nations of Europe" own 2,310 warships, mounting 88,209 guns, all ready for "immediate service."

Wrecking was a calling upon which thousands of England's coast people once depended.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1896.

ELECTION NOV. 3, 1896.
For President of the United States.
Hon. William McKinley of Ohio.
For Vice President of the United States.
Hon. Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey.

IT IS WOOD.

The Republicans of the 28th Middlesex Representative District met in convention last evening and nominated for Representatives Mr. Alva S. Wood of Woburn and James W. Grimes, Esq., of Reading.

COL. CHARLES F. WOODWARD.

On last Monday afternoon the Republicans of this Senatorial District met in convention at Wakefield to select a candidate for the State Senate. The whole number of delegates, 58, were present and participated in the proceedings.

Col. Charles F. Woodward of Wakefield was nominated by acclamation, every delegate voting yea.

This action has been a foregone conclusion for months. When the matter was first brought to public attention the mind of the District at once and naturally turned towards Col. Woodward. As soon as he gave his consent to become a candidate the chances of others vanished. One or two faintly aspired to secure the place but there has never been any show for them.

No doubt Col. Woodward keenly appreciates the honor conferred on him at the Republican convention last Monday and the hearty, handsome manner it was given. He is that kind of a man.

Col. Woodward will represent this District in the Senate in a manner that will reflect credit on himself and his intelligent constituents. Their interests will be carefully guarded. He will be no stranger in Legislative Halls which fact will increase his efficiency.

Col. Woodward will roll up a tremendous majority at the polls on Nov. 3 next.

PROTECTION.

The great manufacturing centers of Lowell and Lawrence, Fall River and New Bedford, and Worcester, Brockton, Lynn and Haverhill have a vital interest in legislation that will protect the thousands and tens of thousands of workingmen that make up the vast majority of their population. For this reason it is especially important that such staunch defenders of protection and the sound money faith as Congressman Knox, Moody, Wright, Lovering, Barrett and Simpkins, should be given the votes of the workingmen. It is not a question of sentiment. It is the question of self preservation that confronts every workingman today who has to compete with low priced labor in his endeavor to provide for himself and family the necessities of life,—for it is a long time since most workingmen have had much expectation of getting the luxuries of living. But if they vote for protecting themselves against foreign competition for their own markets and against debasing and cheapening the pay they receive for their labor they will do all that need be done to protect their own interests.

WOLCOTT AND CRANE.

These two names make a strong ticket. They are to be the Republican nominees for Governor and Lieutenant Governor at the State convention on Oct. 1, to be elected by a heavy majority on Nov. 3.

Wolcott and Crane have been chosen by the people of this State for standard-bearers in the present campaign. Politicians have had but little to do in their selection, which makes it all the better for the ticket.

Wolcott and Crane are strong men and the best of candidates. The former since the death of the lamented Greenhalge has shown that he knows how to steer the Ship of State; the latter has served his party and country in a way that entitles him to the gratitude and hearty support of the people.

We look for a larger majority for Wolcott and Crane than any of their predecessors have ever received.

STATE CONVENTION.

The Republicans of Massachusetts will hold a convention for the nomination of candidates for State offices in Music Hall, Boston, on Thursday, Oct. 1.

Of course Hon. Roger Wolcott will be the unanimous choice of the convention for Gov., and Murray Crane for Lieut. Governor.

We learn of no serious contests over any of the other officers.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Committee manage to keep their official movements quite well hidden from the public gaze nevertheless it has leaked out that the county convention is to be holden on Oct. 8, at Lowell.

It is currently reported that County Commissioner Reade is working hard for a re-election. There is strong opposition to him in various parts of the county.

IT IS CRANE.

The Republican caucuses held last week in the State show that Murray Crane is ahead of Winslow three to one for Lieut. Governor.

When on the State Committee Winslow more than once said: "I have no use for the country press" and gave the patronage of the Committee to the Boston *Herald*. It is the country press's turn now.

☞ Col. Charles H. Taylor, proprietor of the Boston *Globe*, one of the ablest newspaper men in New England, was Guest of Honor at the monthly meeting of the Suburban Press Association at the Crawford House, Boston, last Saturday afternoon. The meeting was largely attended by prominent suburban Editors by whom questions of live interest to the guild were ably discussed.

☞ A gentleman assured us a few days ago that public sentiment is crystalizing around George E. Fowle, Esq., for the next Mayor of this city. He appeared to speak by the card and expressed the utmost confidence in Mr. Fowle's election if he consents to stand.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Republicans of this Congressional District held their convention at Huntington Hall, Lowell, yesterday and nominated Hon. W. S. Knox for a second term without opposition.

The District is a close one politically the two parties being pretty evenly divided but Mr. Knox carried it two years ago by nearly or quite 2000 plurality and will do so again in November next by that or a larger figure.

Mr. Knox has represented the District ably and has gained popularity by his honorable course in Congress where his standing as a legislator and gentleman is a remarkable good one.

In presenting the name of Mr. John M. Portal as Woburn's candidate for Presidential Elector at the Congressional convention yesterday, presided over by E. H. Lounsbury, Esq., Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, in a calm, dispassionate speech reviewed the loyalty of the of the Woburn Republicans to all District acts and candidates and in a sharp, forcible manner contrasted it with that of the Lowell Republicans. His speech was timely and will do good.

JOSHUA HOLDEN, ESQ.,

This gentleman, a native of Woburn, resident of Boston and Representative from a Boston precinct in the Massachusetts Legislature, one of the best known and most popular citizens of the Hub, was nominated early this week for State Senator from the 9th Suffolk District and having accepted the honor his election is pretty sure to follow in November.

☞ Mr. Horace H. Atherton of Saugus who is an aspirant for the Republican nomination for Councillor from this District has written us a letter to be found in another column in which he complains of our treatment of his canvass. The editorial referred to by him and to which he takes exceptions was simply an expression of the Republican feeling in this city, rather too roughly indited perhaps, towards him and of some of the reasons for the opposition here to his nomination. Without the least personal feeling towards Mr. Atherton the Republicans of Woburn honestly believe they have good and substantial grounds for voting against him in the convention which the delegates have agreed to and will doubtless do. Mr. Atherton knows exactly what those grounds are and notwithstanding his letter we believe he knows that they are tenable.

☞ Some of the engineers of Mr. Atherton's canvass for Councillor came to Woburn lately after delegates. The first man they struck was Hon. John M. Harlow from whom they got anything but "crumbs of comfort." But the engineers did not become entirely discouraged until they had had an interview with Capt. Edwin F. Wyer. After that they returned to their homes. We would here remark that the Woburn Councillor delegation are solid for Norwood.

☞ In one of the largest Republican caucuses ever held at Reading James Wilson Grimes, Esq., was nominated for Representative to the General Court by 75 majority. The JOURNAL had information last week and so stated that Mr. Grimes would be chosen by the Reading Republicans to represent the 28th Representative District, and the result shows that it was correctly informed. Lawyer Grimes will be elected.

☞ An energetic campaign in behalf of Biennial Elections has been opened by the Committee having the matter in hand. It is their intention that the question shall not be voted on ignorantly. The fact can hardly admit of a doubt that biennial elections will be more economical and far preferable to annual ones in this State, nor that a majority of the people want them.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Whitcher's—Lost.
Five C. S. Bank—Notice.
Ayer & Son—Pain Killer.
Parker L. Eaton—To Let.
Grace H. Barnard—Music.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.

—Frank A. Locke piano tuner. See adv.

— Go to the concert Thursday evening, Oct. 1.

— The Public Library building is undergoing repairs.

— Mrs. B. A. Tripp has been visiting her sister at Warren.

— Last Friday was the most charming day of the fall so far.

— There was a supper at the Methodist church last evening.

— Mr. B. A. Tripp has been up to his old home for a short visit.

— The Woburn Democracy have thrown their banner to the breeze.

— The loss of a gentleman's overcoat is advertised in this paper. Read it.

— Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Chase and Mrs. A. H. Merrill are visiting in N. H.

— A Workingman's Solid Leather Shoe for $1 at Leathe's, 425 Main street.

— Mrs. Dorinda Hadley is greatly improved in health and is quite smart again.

— The Knights of Columbus worked two degrees last Sunday evening. The Lodge is growing.

— After a visit of 8 weeks Mr. B. F. Flagg has returned from the White Mts. in better health.

— Paymaster E. F. Hayward went to Goff's Falls, N. H., to pay off Capt. Ellis gang of workmen there.

— Our thanks are due to Mrs. Mary A. (Meagher) Sullivan for a generous slice of her bridal loaf.

— Rev. A. M. Osgood delivered an address before the Epworth League at Somersworth, N. H., this week.

— Electric cars will run between North Woburn and Medford Square next Monday. How's that for high!

— Mr. William P. Eaton has entered the service of the N. Y. & N. E. Railroad company with a good situation.

— Mr. Wilbur Brown has got back from an extended business visit to northeastern Maine and New Brunswick.

— A meeting of the Massachusetts Librarians Club will be held in this city on Oct. 7. A large attendance is looked for.

— If something isn't done right away to prevent it the *Globe* will have this city all covered over with street railway tracks.

— Mr. R. P. Turnbull and Miss Carrie Turnbull, his daughter, were touring in Nova Scotia recently and enjoying life.

— E. C. Cottle & Co. and Beggs & Cobb are enlarging their tanning establishments quite materially. It is a good sign.

— The grand concert by Defender Lodge of Good Templars will be given at Concert Hall next Wednesday evening, Sept. 30.

— Moderate rains have prevailed in these parts this week. The ground has become nicely soaked for fall feed and ploughing.

— A splendid concert will be given by the Cambridge Crescent Dramatic Club at Concert Hall on Thursday evening, Oct. 1.

— Mrs. Mary Jennings conducts a perfectly reliable Employment Office at 417 Main street, next door east of Gordon Parker's.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., has made a literary contribution to the JOURNAL which will be used with pleasure in due time.

— It rained powerfully during the thunder storm Saturday night. The farmers have no longer any reason for complaint about a drouth.

— Mr. Phillip M. Brown has left or is about to leave for Williams College where he has been a student 2 or 3 years, we have forgotten which.

— Please notice an ad of a place to rent on Nashua st. It is a good one and the rent is low. Mr. Parker L. Eaton has the charge of leasing it.

— Capt. J. M. Ellis went to Goff's Falls, N. H., last Tuesday morning to look after some work he has there. The Captain is a strong gold bug.

— The concert to be given at Music Hall on Thursday evening, Oct. 1, under the auspices of St. Johns Baptist church should be kept in mind.

— Capt. William C. Parker and lady of Canal st. arrived home a few days ago from Orr's Island in Casco Bay where they had a pleasant time.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The reason why we sell a $3.00 Hat for $2.00 is our business. It is your business to get a $3.00 Hat for $2.00. Ricardson's, 431 Main St.

— Particular attention is asked for the advertisement of M. S. Ayer & Co. of Boston. It is one of the most reliable mercantile houses in the country.

— Dr. M. H. Allen will leave for Old Orchard tomorrow where he will meet Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Seavy and return with them to this city next Monday.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders left there will receive prompt and careful attention.

— Mrs. L. H. Newhall of Fairfield, on the Kennebec, in Maine, is visiting the Editor's family and trying to convince herself that she is enjoying it very much.

— Mr. Charles E. Tripp who was badly injured in a collision with a W. & R. electric car last week is still confined to his house although improving somewhat.

— The wife of Mr. Daniel B. Morrill of Wakefield formerly of Woburn died last week. She was his second wife and they had been married only a year or two.

— There is to be a tug of war tournament at the Rink on Oct. 15. The McKays of Winchester, the West Cambridge team, and the Woburn boys will be in it.

— At 3 o'clock this afternoon the Maternal Association of the Congregational church will meet in the church parlor. Subject: "Cultivating a Childs Taste in Reading."

— The first Sunday in October will be observed as "Old People's Day" at the Congregational church. Sept. 27 will be observed as "Rally Sunday," a Sunday School occasion.

— Capt. J. Henry Symonds and family left here last Saturday for Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Symonds and Miss Daisy will probably return and spend next summer here.

— The Russell Counter Company are now running on full time and full handed. They have not felt the pressure of the hard times as severely as some other similar establishments.

— Miss Grace H. Barnard of 22 Vine street, Winchester, has a professional card in this paper to which attention is directed. She is an accomplished and successful teacher.

— Thursday evening last week a bevy of the women of the Russell County Company's establishment took a delightful straw ride to Stoneham, Wakefield and Reading. They enjoyed it hugely.

— "Autumn leaves are falling fast" and yet there has been no frost here to turn or detach them from the parent stem. Their fall is simply the evidence of decay and their blush "the hectic of a dying year."

— Frank A. Locks, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders left there will receive prompt and careful attention.

— A sacred concert will be given in Lyceum Hall on Sunday evening, Oct. 4, under the auspices of the St. Charles C. T. A. S. Fine talent has been engaged for it, some star singers being on the programme.

— It is reported that the commission of Mr. Frank Fowle as License Commissioner in place of Mr. John I. Munroe whose term has expired will be issued by the Mayor immediately after the city election.

— The school authorities have promoted John H. Bates to the office of Major of the High School Battalion, which is an honor to the young man. The Captains of the two Companies are F. Percyval Lewis and Louis Dow.

— Mr. Frank C. Nichols informs us that Mr. Philo J. Goodrich, his former partner, who is now at his old home in Vermont, is quite low and his recovery doubtful. Mr. Goodrich was one of the most upright business men in Woburn.

— Belcher is catering for all the firstclass social functions in this city and vicinity. He furnishes bangup banquets, suppers, lunches, etc. and people like the way he does such things. Wedding parties and society events all employ Belcher.

— A party of nice Woburn ladies, Mrs. A. A. Dow, Mrs. H. B. Clewley and Miss Gertrude Bickford, are enjoying these balmy autumn days at Poland Springs, Maine. They went down there several days ago and expect to return next week.

— We've got a bargain in Umbrellas that would almost make a person long for a rainy day. $1.50 is the regular price, but the Richardson price is $1.00, while they last. Paste this in your hat till the next rainy day. Richardson's, 431 Main St.

— A Boston herdic driver and his single passenger came out here Monday night and kicked up quite a stiff breeze on Tuesday morning. They were taken in by Officer McKenna and judicially dealt with. Their antics created a commotion on the streets.

— Principal Owen has kindly furnished us with the following High School statistics: present number of pupils, 240; entering class 1896, 63; ditto 1895, 116. The figures show a considerable falling off in the number of entering class from 1895.

— The records show that the number of deaths in this city from Jan. 1 to Sept. 15, 1896, was 59 less than during the same period in 1895. So it appears that the work of Old Malaria was not so very fatal after all. The figures are encouraging.

— There is to be a union meeting of Good Templars at the Congregational church this, Friday, evening. One of the principal speakers will be Rev. Mr. Yeams, and others are to be Joseph T. Fancy and Willard O. Wiley. The best of music will be provided.

— Mr. John Lynch, Clerk of Committees, has been appointed Inspector of Cattle, Horses, etc. to which is attached a good salary. We are glad he has got it for under next year's administration we are awfully afraid he will be left out in the cold all round.

— Dr. Frank W. Graves learned a few days ago that his ancestors more than 100 years ago were residents of Woburn. Of course the knowledge surprised him. His direct ancestors were in the French and Colonial Wars which fixes him for the Society of Colonial Wars.

— The recount on the tie vote in Ward 4 for delegates to the Representative convention was held on Monday evening and resulted in no change. Lots were drawn and Clarence H. Leathe duly elected and so declared. Considerable interest was manifested in the recount.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Brauer of Eastern Avenue celebrated Mr. Brauer's 68th birthday yesterday in due form and style. They indulged in a little pleasure trip, had a birthday dinner, and a real good time generally. Mr. Brauer looks and acts as though he were about 40 years old.

— The 5th Regiment Annual Rifle competition will be held at So. Framingham next Monday, Sept. 28. The commander of each Company will select a team of 10 men and 2 substitutes to compete for the honors. Capt. Hanson proposes to choose a team that will capture the whole lot of them.

— Mr. H. M. Call has secured the services of a firstclass job printer to carry on his office, 7 Walnut street, during the time he is laid by from his injured hand, and patrons can have their job printing done there just the same as ever. Mr. Call will be at his place of business again in a few days.

— During the severe thunder storm last Saturday morning lightning struck the barn of Mrs. Susan M. Tufts, 221 Cambridge street, and the same was totally consumed by fire. A large amount of hay was burned, but the horses and carriages were saved. The loss was estimated at $1,000, with an insurance of $600.

— The Cambridge Crescent Dramatic Club will give a grand concert at Concert Hall on Thursday evening, Oct. 1, under the direction of St. John's Baptist church and for the benefit of that Society. A fine array of musical and dramatic talent constitutes he Club, and the public may rely on a very nice treat indeed.

— Mr. G. T. Connor, corner of Main street and Montvale Ave., advertises a big slaughter of prices in all summer goods. It is worth the while of anybody to drop in and note the important reduction. Mr. Connor has now added dressmaking to his other business in which department he guarantees perfect satisfaction. Try him.

— The Woburn Co-operative Bank is in a flourishing condition. Secretary Whitcher is pleased with its present condition. Last week the Trustees declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 1-2 percent. At the same time there was issued 300 shares for sale in the 20th series, and 18 shares were retired in some early series. On Oct. 1, $4,000 will be offered for sale. Where can a safer or more profitable investment be made?

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Fall Carpets.

Just a seasonable word or two, to-day.

When you're buying, think about *quality* as well as price. Remember that the words "Axminster," "Wilton," "Brussels," etc., can be made to cover a multitude of sins.

Remember, too, that our stock is far larger than that of any other Boston house, and that as nobody can possibly *buy* to better advantage than we can, it is reasonable to suppose that our ability to name *very low selling figures* is also unsurpassed.

We are combining high quality with moderation in price, this Fall, more effectively than ever before.

We ask for your patronage on this basis — the basis of "goods for the money."

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Woburn students at Burdett's Business College in Boston are: John C. Andrews, Fred E. Leathe, Clifton G. Buchanan, Herbert A. Holland, Marion E. Leathe, Bertha M. Delano, Katie Jones, Robert Durward, Cora B. Harvie, Francis J. Doherty, Ethel M. Gurney, Catherine E. Carr, Grace L. Lamb, Rebecca M. Rogers, Samuel Hartshorn, Clara Martin.

— Mr. Herbert H. Frost, a native of Woburn and a near relative of Col. John B. Davis, was united in marriage to Miss Lauretta Bentley at Medford a few evenings since by Rev. W. H. Dearborn of the Universalist church. The wedding was a notable society affair. There was a reception and supper after which the bridal pair left for New York and the West.

— Mr. Nathaniel Jenkins who was thrown from his carriage a few weeks ago and badly hurt is still unable to walk about although somewhat better. The accident was caused by a fire alarm wire becoming wound around a wheel of his wagon which when its end was reached stopped his horse suddenly and threw Mr. Jenkins to the ground. It will be some time before he gets back into his normal physical conditon.

— Mr. George W. Lowell who reached his 90th milestone on Friday last is hale and hearty and retains his mental faculties to a remarkable degree. He was born at North Rowley, early in life learned the trade of a tanner, and worked at it many years. He came to Woburn in 1855 and was for some years in the employ of J. B. Winn & Co. He has at present five children. Mr. Lowell bids fair to live to the century mark.

— We notice that Mr. Chester Hanson of this city was one of the ushers at the wedding of Clara Louise Hovey, daughter of Rev. Horace C. Hovey, D. D., a gentleman known here as a lecturer in the Burbeen Course a couple of years ago, and Rev. Royal Wilkins Raymond, a promising minister in the Methodist denomination settled at Southport, Conn., which was solemized at Newburyport lately. We hope Chester learned to "go and do likewise."

— The Congregational Sunday School at North Woburn intend to celebrate the 50th anniversary of their organization on the 3d Sunday in October. Already preparations are underway for a grand observance of the event. In 1871, or 25 years ago, when the quarter century celebration was held, Hon. Edward E. Thompson was Supintendent of the School, and it is to be presumed he will have a prominent part assigned to him in the celebration next month.

— The next lecture in the Stoneham Lecture Course in aid of building a Home for Aged Women in that town mentioned in the JOURNAL last week will be given by Sibylla Crane at 3 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon under the auspices of the Kings Daughters in the Congregational Chapel, Stoneham. The subject of the lecture will be: "Mediteranean Days." Tickets may be obtained by Woburn ladies of Miss Susan E. Edgell at her home No. 506 Main st., Woburn.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

— Holdridge is fitting everybody out with stoves and hardware and preparing them for winter.

— Read Rev. Mr. Osgood's Epworth League proceedings at the M. E. Church next Sunday.

— Hammond & Son, principal clothiers, have a new notice in the JOURNAL this week. Please read it.

— The Ladies' Charitable Society of the Unitarian Church will hold its first meeting of the season in the parlor of the Church on Thursday, Oct. 1st. Paper at 4.00 P. M. Supper at 6.30 P. M.

— The St. Charles Catholic T. A. Society will hold their 25th anniversary on Oct. 22, for which great preparations are in progress. Eminent temperance men from abroad will be present and participate in the exercises of the day. There will be a parade and sports and in the evening a banquet and oratory. It is expected to be the most notable event in the history of the Society, which is a power for good in this community and deserves a strong liberal support from the temperance people of Woburn.

— Dean Dudley, Esq., compiler of the Dudley genealogy, a voluminous work to gather material for which he went to England some 50 years ago, and author of other literary works, came over from his home at Montrose last Wednesday to visit the Editor and his family. These people had not met since childhood and of course the meeting was a very pleasant one. Mr. Dudley publishes at regular intervals the Wakefield, Reading and Stoneham town Directories. We were exceedingly glad to see him once more.

— Mr. Angelo Crovo returned from a hunting trip to Maine last Saturday and forthwith repaired to the town of Carlisle where Mrs. Crovo and the children are. As we understand it he got no game in the wilds of Maine which may or may not account for his quiet departure for Carlisle. If he had been successful with his gun and dog naturally he would have lingered around home in order to say something about it to his neighbors. This is not conclusive as to his luck however, and it may have been a desire to see wife and boys that led to his swift and silent departure.

— We are indebted to Mr. John Maxwell of Winchester for a copy of "Titusville, Pennsylvania," a profusely illustrated description of that growing go-ahead city issued by the Titusville Board of Trade of which Mr. Samuel G. Maxwell, son of our friend Mr. John Maxwell, is the President. The portraits of the officers and directors of the Board are given in a handsomely arranged group, and the balance of the work includes portraits of prominent citizens, buildings, scenery, etc., accompanied by explanatory reading. Woburn people might get some good practical ideas from it.

— A quartet of famous huntsmen left this city last Friday evening for the primeval forests of Maine on a bear shoot. They were Gordon Parker, druggist; W. Frank Fowle, saw manufacturer; S. W. Goddard, insurance; Robert Chalmers, M. D. Their equipment included every modern improvement that has been invented and they left with high expectations of cleaning out said primeval forests of all the game worth bagging in short order. Their objective point was Arrostook county, perhaps the Madawaska waters, with likely enough a day among the hills of Mirimachi, the Brassaway Lakes, and other noted hunting grounds, and that they reach there in safety there is no doubt. We look to see Duaward's Market profusely decorated and lined with Maine bear meat and skins in a few days.

Popular Candidate.

Since it has been given out that the Hon. Francis Norwood had a majority of the delegates for Councillor from this district, some of his friends have been speculating on how he will run.

There will be no trouble about that for Mr. Norwood is not only popular in his own city but all through the district, where he is well and favorably known.

When Mr. Norwood was first elected Senator in 1880, he received a very handsome vote, but after one year of acceptable service, his majority for the second term was largely increased, his native town of Rockport giving him 382 votes, and only four in opposition.

The town of Wenham gave him a large majority of her vote. Beverly gave him 53 votes more than it gave Gov. Long, whom it will be remembered was a very popular candidate. Gloucester also gave him 98 votes more than it gave Gov. Long, and the other towns in the district gave him sufficient lead to make his majority 1,354, while the Governor's majority was 807.—*Beverly Evening Times.*

Don't forget your new hat. It's time you were wearing it. We sell hats cheaper than other stores because we buy as jobbers. Don't you want to save 50c, or a dollar on your hat purchase this Fall? It's like finding money and we guarantee the quality. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Sales of Standard Patterns is enormous. Due to their popularity. No such Patterns in the world. Most stylish, best fitting and lowest price of any Pattern worthy of the name. It is marvelous how rapidly they have grown in favor. The Home Office and Headquarters in New York is the largest Pattern House in this country, occupying an entire building five stories high, while its extensive manufactory is in another part of the city. Everybody is pleased with these Patterns; my sales have doubled and thribled.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

A Supper.

A quiet unostentatious social affair was the supper given by Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds at their residence No. 1 Church Avenue last Friday evening to a visitor, Mr. Frank E. Morse, and some friends, nevertheless nothing of the kind has occurred in this city of late that was pleasanter or more highly enjoyed.

Surrounding the table abundantly laden with the substantials and delicacies of the season were: Mr. and Mrs. Simonds; Mr. Frank E. Morse, Advance Agent of the Fanny Rice Dramatic Company; Mr. Ed. F. Goodwin, member of the same Company and brother of the famous Nat Goodwin now on the Australian stage; Mr. A. N. Webster, merchant of this city; Miss Lucy Woodside, a well known and popular Woburn vocalist and pianist; Miss Minnie A. Simonds, daughter of the host and hostess; and Miss Flossie Morse, daughter of Mr. Frank E. Morse and member of the Simonds household.

After an hour "with feet under the mahogany" which was delightfully spent in discussing the good things before them and in light cheery talk the company repaired to the parlors where a charming musical and literary entertainment was given.

Miss Woodside's instrumental and vocal contributions were very fine, duly appreciated, and applauded to the echo. They were rendered with rare skill and taste as was to be expected from a lady standing as high in musical circles as she does.

Mr. Goodwin, who a few years ago was compelled by poor health to leave the stage but has devoted the latter part of his absence from it to dramatic study and has now joined the Fanny Rice Company, gave recitations from Edwin Booth, Henry Irving, Shakespeare, and others, which was a rich treat greatly enjoyed by the company. These added a zest to the pleasures of the evening which will not soon be effaced from the memory of those present. In point of dramatic talent, in voice, and those other qualities which go to make up the perfect actor good judges place Mr. Ed. F. Goodwin ahead of his distinguished brother Nat.

The intervals between the acts or between the scenes of the same act were filled in with conversation, story telling, social amenities, etc. in which an evening was spent which the company present will be likely to mark with a white stone.

Do you wear underwear? Of course you do. We simply wish to remind you that we have enough underwear to furnish every man in Woburn with two suits and have a big lot left. We don't expect to sell every man in Woburn, Oh no: but if every man in Woburn wants underwear, he can buy it a great deal cheaper at our store, because we buy it in large lots for our jobbing trade. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

Y. M. C. A.

Men's Meeting at the Association Rooms next Sunday at 4 p. m.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. will be held in the Y. M. C. A. parlor on Tuesday, September 29, at 3 o'clock, p. m. Devotional exercises will be lead by Mrs. Ruth C. Scudder. As this is the first meeting after vacation it is hoped that every member will be present to respond at roll-call.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—The DEMOCRAT, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Such goodness in underwear as we are prepared to show you cannot be found elsewhere at Richardson prices. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Steps of Faith." Sunday School at 12 M. Thursday, Ladies' Charitable Society. Paper, 4 P. M. Supper at 6.30 P. M.

BAPTIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Church Covenant Meeting Wednesday evening.

SCANDINAVIAN EVG. FREE CHURCH.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Young People's Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Junior Endeavor Meeting Thursday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—17th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M. Sbuject: "How Christianity has been Corrupted." Sunday School at 12 M. Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M. Subject: "The Apostle's Creed." Friday, at 7 P. M., Lecture.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The place of conscience, reason, and heart in the Christian life." Sunday School at 12 M. Junior League at 4 30 P. M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. Address to young people by Hon. George W. Penniman, of Boston, at 7 P. M. Wednesday evening, Midweek Glad Tidings Service at 7.30. Experience Meeting Friday evening.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 9, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, George O'Donnell and Mary McElhiny, both of Woburn.

In this city, Sept. 17, John J. Jones and Mary A. McElroy, both of Woburn.

In this city, Sept. 20, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Albert D. Parsons of Medford, and Mary A. Hinnigan of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 17, Katherine, daughter of Patrick and Margaret Flaherty, aged 1 year, 2 months.

In this city, Sept. 19, Abigail S. Pratt, aged 92 years, 8 months, 2 days.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
Monday, Oct. 5, 1896,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Pupils are requested to arrange for hours on and after MONDAY, SEPT. 28.
As Miss Bancroft's hours this season are limited an early application is desirable.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Miss Florence Porter,
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTOR,
92 Pleasant St. Woburn.

Alice Josephine Lang,
ACCOMPANIST
— AND —
Teacher of the Piano-forte,
Will receive pupils after Sept. 23.
413 Main Street, WOBURN.

This is the season when we receive our fresh invoice of

New Tea.

People buying Tea of us are sure of getting bright new goods of the best quality. We do not carry over any old Tea.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

"Corner Stone" Concert.

To THE WOBURN JOURNAL:

The Committee for the "Corner Stone Concert" have decided to hold it in the First Congregational Church. Look for further particulars next week. Don't forget the date, Friday, October 16.—COM.

"WHICH IS THE CHEAPEST?"

HE ASKED FOR A TICKET TO SPRINGFIELD. TICKET MAN SAID: SPRINGFIELD, ILL. OR SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. HE STUDIED A MINUTE AND ASKED: "WHICH IS THE CHEAPEST?"

THAT'S THE WAY SOME MEN BUY THEIR HATS. IT'S A BAD WAY.

Never before have we been able to give so good a quality for the money as this season, and there is no excuse for one finding fault with prices.

Our $3.00 "Guyer" Hat is perfect in point of quality, style and finish.

At $2.00 and $2.50 we show a big line, and they are quick sellers.

$1.00 and $1.50 buys a good fur-stock Hat of the grade such as was sold a few years ago at $2.00.

Special Hats made to order if desired at no advance in price.

Don't forget to bring the boys to us for their new headgear.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
Lyceum Hall, Building,
WOBURN.

What's in a name?

COPELAND & BOWSER, 355 MAIN STREET.

Nothing—Unless it's attached to a good article.

Royal Worcester Corsets

Perfect.

COPELAND & BOWSER, 355 MAIN STREET.

Attracting!

Do you want rings? Admire them? Know beautiful ones when you see them? Appreciate the beauty of style and grade of settings? Are you one who admires chaste diamonds or plain gold? We have a most complete line of beautiful and attractiue jewelry.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

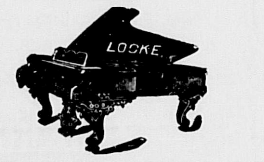
JOHN ADAMS, Cutter.

HIGHLEY'S

Headache Powders.

Sure Cure. 10c.

A package of three powders. TRY THEM.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices the same as other first-class tuners. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Great Mark-down in Summer Goods.

I have marked all these goods down to cost and below.

I have added to my other business

Dressmaking in all Styles.

G. T. CONNOR,

No. 347 Main St., - - WOBURN.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

THE SILVER CHEAT.

In former days, the poet bright,
Sang thus, "whatever is, is right,"
But now, the politician base,
At all events must win his case
By humbug talk, deception vile,
The silly, gaping crowd beguile.
And so the wire-puller's song
Is this, "whatever is, is wrong,"
The misery which their work brings
Is charged to other folks and things.
It matters not how goes the nation,
The cry is still for alteration.
The hard experience of years
Is lost on demagogic ears.
Today the old foundation stone,
On which we've safely stood so long,
For party gain, and private pelf,
Must now be laid upon the shelf,
And in its stead be placed another,
A shifting fifty-three cent brother
Which no one wants, except to beat
By paying debts in silver cheat:
And so the Pops, Dems, silver crowd,
Are yelling, screeching basely loud,
To wheedle Uncle Sam to make
For them, and force all hands to take
A dollar, made from fifty cents
Of silver brought him, so these gents
Might double theirs, while cute 'tis turned;
The poor will get just half they earned,
For more unlimited the thing,
The more'l be made by Miner's Ring.
The cheaper goes the flat dollar
The higher price is sure to follow.
So millionairs get two for one,
But working men just half they earn,
And double pay for what they eat,
A hollow, heartless, silver cheat.
Now put ye down, ye sons of toil,
This vile Octopus snaky coil
Which round your throats these "Silver Lords"
Are fastening to increase their hoards.
Awake! ye business men, and all
Sound loud the honest money call;
Don't stop to talk of party's side,
Stand forth in honest, manly pride,
And save our country the disgrace
Which stares it threat'ning in the face.
The stake for which you play the game,
"Safety, or foul financial shame"
Should nerve all arms, and fire all hearts,
To kill by Freemen's potent darts
This dang'rous stealthy half cent cheat,
Which palls the arm, saps what you eat.
So when November days shall come,
Let there be heard a warning hum
Of legions sternly side by side
Like the resistless ocean's tide
Marching in silence dread to pour
Their ballots whose united power
Shall bury for all time this cheat
Which business kills, and ties the feet,
Beneath an outraged Nation's heel,
Pressed down by ballots' force of steel.

—*P. L. Converse.*

About the Actors.

The Boston *Journal* has just completed a dramatic and musical department which is probably unexcelled by any other paper in the country. Mr. Philip Hale continues at the head of the musical department. Mr. Hale is a Yale graduate, and for five years studied abroad before returning to America to take up the field of music and literature, in which he has continued till this date. The *Journal* has placed at the head of the dramatic department Mr. Frank E. Chase, one of the brightest and best informed dramatic editors of the country. Mr. Chase graduated at Harvard twenty years ago, and soon afterward became a member of the staff of "Puck." Every day except Monday the Boston *Journal* publishes signed articles by one of these two writers, in addition to the regular dramatic notes, and their descriptions of things dramatic and musical are attracting wide attention.

Sunday School Convention.

The State Sunday School Association of Massachusetts is an interdenominational organization including the Protestant Evangelical schools of the State, which now number 1,915.

The purpose of the Association is to bring into cooperation all Sunday School workers for the purpose of mutual help, and for improving the quality and increasing the quantity of work done in the State.

At the Annual Convention held last year in Fall River, action was taken looking toward elevating the grade of work and the introduction of new and approved methods in the conduct of the schools.

Normal class work has been provided for, Home Departments organized and enlarged, Primary Work improved and increased, Rally Sunday adopted, systematic visitation encouraged, and festival and parade features considered.

At the Annual Convention to be held this year at Northampton, October 6-8, an advanced step will be taken. The Sunday School will be considered as the greatest educational agency of the church, and some of the most prominent educators will make addresses. While the State Association is endeavoring to lift up the Sunday School to a higher educational standard, the distinctively religious and spiritual character of the work will be fully maintained.

The people of Northampton are making plans to entertain a large number of delegates, and the State Executive Committee has prepared a carefully studied program of marked excellence.

There is a Cure for Malaria.

This is a very common disease, much too common, the more so because there is a POSITIVE CURE for it. Hundreds of our citizens certify to this fact and proclaim DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLET the SURE CURE They are highly endorsed by both physicians and the people as a NEVER FAILING REMEDY for MALARIA, grippe, colds, pneumonia. Thousands of cases are on record in which they were successfully used.

Price 50 cts. a box.

For sale by Arthur Whitcher and Gordon Parker and by druggists generally.

W. C. T. U.

On the showery morning of Tuesday, Sept. 22, a delegation of eight members took the train for Arlington to attend the convention of Middlesex county W. C. T. U. The convention was held in the Baptist church.

With Mrs. Rolfe, the genial President in the Chair, the topics considered at the morning session were: Franchise, Scientific Temperance Instruction, Sabbath Observance and Mothers Meetings; each presented by a Superintendent of the Department. These were followed by one-minute reports from Presidents of Unions, of which there are 59 in the county, with 2350 members.

The devotional service at noon was most impressively conducted by Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, State President. The subject was Guidance.

After a bountiful collation in the vestry the exercises were resumed with reports of the Treasurer and Nominating Committee.

An address on Social Science and one on Purity, with discussions, were the principal features of the afternoon. The exercises were interspersed with good music.

We returned to our homes feeling that although the day had been lowering a little added brightness had come into our hearts, and might be expected to show itself in our future work.—PRESS SUPT.

Friday is a luckier day than Saturday. Especially to get over a cough on. Because it is a day sooner. Use Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and stop that barking within a week.

Listen to Mr. Atherton.

SAUGUS, MASS., Sept. 21, 1896.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL:

I was much surprised at reading in your paper of recent date, a marked copy of which has been sent me, that portion of an editorial on the Councillor matter which refers to an attitude which your article claims I assumed in the recent re-districting plan. In the course of your delineation on the subject, you say:—

"In the late organization of the political districts in the State, Mr. Atherton, with our Senator Burns and others, opposed and thwarted the plans of Woburn Republicans."

Inasmuch as such a statement does me a gross injustice, I ask that you will kindly publish this letter, or some other form of correction of the article referred to, in order that the situation, now evidently misunderstood by Woburn Republicans, may be perfectly clear to them.

I was not on the Re-districting Committee, and therefore, could have had no voice in its proceedings; furthermore, I sought in no way to influence its members in their deliberations.

After this explanation, I trust that, in justice to me, you will correct the wrong impression given by the article I refer to. Had it been published as "news," I should not have felt called upon to write this letter, but as it was printed editorially, thereby giving the statement added weight, I am reluctantly forced to ask for a correction.

I infer that your utterance, in so far as it refers to what you claim was my position in the re-districting operations, was made under a misapprehension, and feel confident that you will take pleasure in publishing this letter in your next issue, as well as preventing further misrepresentation in your journal of the attitude which I took in the premises.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy, I am,

Yours truly,

HORACE H. ATHERTON.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Cochrane of No. 103 Pleasant street, formerly known as the Winn place, are floral artists. Their beautiful grounds prove this. People who love flowers and take especial notice of lawns and gardens as they go along are unanimous in their verdict that those of Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane exceed in variety and brilliancy of bloom and foliage any in this city or those to be seen in neighboring places. The charm of the display does not lie altogether in the character of the exhibits but much of it is due to the artistic manner of their arrangement. Exquisite taste is employed in this and the result is a splendid floral exhibition.

The labor and care bestowed is done con amore for both Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane idolize flowers and all their spare spring and summer time is devoted to the planting and nurture of them. As is known fine trees line the lawn and among these, as well as covering the green in front of the house, and along the vine dressed stonewalls—everywhere where beds, patches and figures can find a place flowers, plants and vines meet the eye.

It is an exceedingly charming spot, and one that arrests the attention and elicits the encomiums of every visitor and passerby who has a soul for the beautiful things in nature.

Mr. Cochrane is also a lover of dogs. He has specimens of some of the finest breeds raised, and no one takes more pleasure in showing them than he does.

Its Value Recognized by Physicians.

As a rule I am opposed to proprietary medicines. Still I value a good one, especially when such is the source of relief from pain. As a topical (external) application I have found Chamberlain's Pain Balm the best remedy I have ever used for neuralgia of any kind. I have conscientiously recommended it to many persons. WILLIAM HORNE, M. D., Janesville, Wis. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

A Bad Hurt.

Last Saturday while working off a job of printing at No. 7 Walnut street, Mr. Harry M. Call had his right hand caught and terribly smashed in the press which will disable him for a month at least.

His brother-in-law Mr. Frank W. Legg and Mr. Leslie, clerk at Parker's drugstore, accompanied Mr. Call to Dr. Graves's office where the wounds were dressed. One finger was burst entirely open, a second one was in nearly as bad condition, and the third was flattened completely out but the damage to it was not so serious as to the others.

After a good deal of cutting including the removal of the whole nail on one finger, it required 18 stitches to fasten the parts together and put them into shape to heal. It was at first thought by the Doctor that one finger at least would have to come off, but he finally decided to try and save it, and probably will.

Mr. Call suffered intensely not only during the operations on his hand, but several days after, but is now quite free from it, and is doing well.

It was the most serious accident of the kind that has happened here for years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

This Board held a regular session Thursday evening, Sept. 17.

Granted pet. of F. B. Richardson and Helen B. Miller for combination poles in front of their places. Pet. of J. Stewart for electric light referred.

Highway Committee reported favorably on replacing the cemetery fence to be done under the direction of Committee.—Same Committee reported fovorably on asking for a transfer of $1500 to highways for macademizing Main street north from Woodbury's corner. Adopted. Voted that macademizing south of said corner be discontinued.

Order passed requesting Finance Committee to report a transfer of $2000 for sewerage construction.—Notice of claims for damages to persons and property were received from Henry A. Mott, Elizabeth L. Mott, and Annie M. G. Mott. Properly referred.

Referred to Finance Committee a motion by Ald. Meehan that $300 be appropriated to cleanse and open Russell Brook.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The fact that the audience was larger on last Monday night than it was on the preceding Monday speaks volumes for the growing popularity of Messrs. Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's most interesting work, "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley." The Play began the fourth week of its run at the Tremont Theatre on Sept. 21, marking its twenty-sixth consecutive performance in Boston on that occasion, and, unless the public demands an extra performance or so, meantime, it will conclude its very successful season, on Saturday evening, Oct. 10, with a record of forty-nine performances. "I wish it could become one of the established institutions of Boston through the entire season, and, especially, that all the big boys and girls of the town could have an opportunity to see it," says a Boston minister. On Saturday evening, September 26, the entire Harvard Foot-ball Team, headed by Captain Wrightington will attend the theatre, upon the invitation of Managers Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau and authors Thompson and Ryer.—The Paradise Alley Football Team will outdo itself on the occasion, and John James Grady will make a double touchdown. The last week but one will begin on Monday evening, September 28. The next attraction at this theatre will be "The Wizard of the Nile," with Frank Daniels and his complete company. The date of the opening is October 12, and the sale of seats will begin Thursday, October 8.

THE COLUMBIA.

Messrs. MacDonough and Kennedy will this week at the Columbia Theatre, make a grand revival of Bartley Campbell's powerful drama of Russian life, "Siberia," which has for the past fifteen years been before the public achieving a success that can be credited to but few melodramas. There is a fascination in plays or romances portraying Russian life, with its Nihilism, its autocratic government, its wrongs and injustice that will always appeal strongly to the theatre-goer. The struggles of oppressed against oppressors are pictured in a romance which deals with the unbridled passions of the nobility and the retaliation of victims. The scenery will be new and beautiful, and all the costumes from photographic designs taken in Russia. The scene in the Siberian mines is particularly absorbing in its interest; it suggests far more than it actually exhibits, and the imaginative auditor is all the more affected by it on that account. The cast that will present "Siberia" is a strong one, and as the scenery, costumes, and mechanical effects are all new, the play will undoubtedly have the best presentation ever given to it at the Columbia this week.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tirad and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Gordon Parker's.

Political Dates.

The Republican State Committee has prepared a list of political dates from now until the state election which will be interesting to all Republicans. It is as follows:

Sept. 30.—Last day for appointing Election Officers in cities.

Oct. 1.—10 a. m.—Republican State Convention at Music Hall, Boston.

Oct. 3.—Last day for Registrars of Voters in every city and town, except Boston, to post in each voting precinct preliminary list of voters.

Oct. 3.—Last day for designating polling places.

Oct. 5.—Last day for holding conventions for nominating candidates to be voted for at large throughout the State, but certificates of nomination of candidates must be filed at the office of the Secretary of State by 5 p. m.

Oct. 7, 8.—On one of these two dates caucuses for the choice of delegates to a Representative District convention or for nomination of candidates for the General Court may be held.

Oct. 12.—Nomination papers for candidates to be voted for at large throughout the State must be filed at the office of the Secretary of State by 5 p. m.

Oct. 13.—Last day for petitioning for the appointment of Supervisors of Elections.

Oct. 14.—Last day for registration in cities except Boston. Upon this day every registry of voters must be kept open from 12 o'clock noon until 10 p. m.

Oct. 15.—Last day for appointing election officers in towns.

Oct. 15.—Last day for holding conventions for nominating candidates for State officers not voted for at large throughout the State, but certificates of such nominations must be filed at the office of the Secretary of State by 5 p. m.

Oct. 16.—Nomination papers of candidates not voted for at large throughout the State must be filed at the office of the Secretary of State by 5 p. m.

Oct. 24.—Registration in towns closes at 10 p. m.

Oct. 27.—Last day for filing complaint against incorrect and illegal registration in cities.

Oct. 30.—Last day for filing complaint against incorrect and illegal nomination in towns.

Nov. 1.—Last day for filling vacancies among election officers.

Nov. 3.—State election.

Splendid Excursion.

The Management of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company are giving their annual autumnal excursions to Lake Winnepasaukee and a sail over the Lake with marked success. Everybody who enjoys a day off spent in the pleasantest fashion avail themselves of these excursions and are always glad they did so.

The round trip fare including everything is only $2 from Boston—a mere bagatelle that almost anybody can afford, and the result is the trains go loaded.

The trains are made up of the finest cars the Company have; the best men have charge of them; and nothing is left undone to increase the delight of the day's outing.

A day at charming Lake Winnepasaukee with a sail over its clear bright waters and among its verdure clad islands added to a delightful ride through a beautiful country from Boston north is a rare treat and it is no surprise that thousands of people improve the opportunity and exceedingly low fare offered by the B. & M. Railroad Company to enjoy it.

The next excursion will leave Union Station in Boston at 8.30 o'clock Wednesday morning, Sept. 30.

Look out for cold frosty mornings and avoid sudden colds by wearing seasonable underwear. We have the anti-frost kind at zero prices. Richardson's, 431 Main street.

North Woburn.

Mr. Robert Anderson left for college on Monday.

Mr. Marshall Tidd is visiting at Claremont, N. H.

Miss Rettie Slocum of Malden was visiting with relatives in town this week.

Mr. A. H. Linscott left Monday on a business trip in New York and Pennsylvania.

Mrs. J. P. Bixby gave a tea party to Rev. Charles Anderson on Thursday of this week.

Miss Mary Curtis of Pearl street arrived home from a pleasant vacation in New Hampshire last week.

Baldwin Lodge I. O. G. T. took in five new members last Tuesday. The total number enrolled so far is forty-four.

Mrs. Tilton and son arrived early this week and are occupying the parsonage. Rev. Mr. Tilton will arrive next week.

Latin has been introduced into the list of studies of the Rumford School and will be taught by Miss Amanda Sevrens.

Two more of the new electric cars came on Monday by freight. Ellis's men moved them from the depot up to the car stables.

Some time ago, according to the ancient histories, the city decided to fix up the road-bed on School street, and sent up some men to that effect. And for some time the men labored as only town-men can labor, and got considerable of it done. But when it came to finishing off the top in any kind of shape, they suddenly took up their tents and like the Arab stole quietly away. At the time the supposition was that the men were too delicate to work in the rigorous climate of the northern part of the city, and so had left for its southern limits. And the people watched and waited hoping that they would come back, like the cat, and perhaps bring the steam-roller along. But their longings were in vain, and one by one the stones made their way to the top of the street and lay there in peace and contentment, and in time the sand became so uprooted that everyone departing left behind him his footprints about six inches below the surface. The bicyclists had either to ride on the sidewalk or get off and walk a quarter of a mile and everyone knows bicyclists too well to make it necessary for me to say which they did and the residents of the street silently cussed and grit their teeth. But now all is changed. For after the last rain Mr. Will Green, the crossing-tender, voluntarily raked all the stones off the road, and it is needless to say that he has got the heartfelt thanks of the community for the good act.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Burlington.

Delegates to Republican conventions: State, John Winn; Congressional, Frank C. Marion; Senatorial, Fred F. Walker; Councillor, Charles E. Marion; County, Edward D. Bennett; District Attorney, Augustus Prouty; Representative, Henry S. Marion, Charles E. Marion.

Lightning struck a tree in Bennett's field near School Committeeman Prouty's residence on Saturday morning and after tearing up the roots thereof in a savage manner jumped from the tree to the ground and plowed a deep furrow 36 feet long right through the soil. Some of the folks thought the Day of Judgment had come.

The old church in Burlington has seldom seen a pleasanter gathering of friends than that of Thursday evening, Sept. 17, when our people gave a reception to their beloved pastor of other days, Rev. Charles Anderson. The church presented a beautiful appearance being draped with flags and bunting, with abundance of clematis and many flowers. The decorations were the work of Messrs. C. H. Walker and S. F. Sewall and Miss Florence I. Foster. At six o'clock, the Ladies Benevolent Society held high tea in the parlor. The invited guests present were Rev. Charles Anderson, Mr. Robert Anderson, Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, Rev. Doremus and Mrs. Scudder, Rev. and Mrs. Carter, Rev. Edwin and Mrs. Smith, Rev. E. and Mrs. Harmon, Dea. B. F. Kimball, Mr. W. Cummings, Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. J. C. Carter. The tables were decorated with pink asters. After the supper the guests adjourned to the auditorium where Mr. Anderson received numbers of his old friends, assisted by his son Robert and Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dodge. At 8 o'clock, the following order of music and addresses was given:

Piano Solo.	Mrs. C. E. Estabrook
Prayer.	Rev. E. Harmon
Hymn. "Fleming."	Congregation
Address.	Mr. Scudder
Solo. "Home Ties."	Mr. M. Stevenson, Jr.
Address.	Mr. Smith
Quartette. "Golden Gate." Mrs. Curtis, Miss Sewall, Messrs. Stevenson and Wood.	
Address.	Dea. B. F. Kimball
Address.	Dr. Hamlin
Anthem. "Under the Shadow." Choir. Solo by Mr. Stevenson.	
Address.	Mr. Anderson
Hymn. "Portuguese."	Choir
Benediction.	Dr. Hamlin

After the exercises many lingered to talk with Mr. Anderson and renew old friendship.

The citizens of this town, the progressive ones at least, very much want and are striving to obtain a suitable Public Library building. The town's collection of books is respectable in size and comprises many valuable works. It would be largely increased at an early date if it could be properly housed and realizing this fact some enterprising people are casting about for the means to erect the right kind of a building. They hope for donations to the good cause from men and women of wealth whose birthplace or that of their ancestors was Burlington, and have received encouragement from those sources. One rich Woburn gentleman whose father was born in Burlington 108 years ago has given strong assurances of material aid in generous measure when the Library scheme shall have reached a condition that money is needed to successfully prosecute it to completion. Another in Somerville, a relative of the liberal-handed gentleman to whom the town is indebted for the generous gift $1000 for this same purpose, has given encouragement that something handsome will be done for the enterprise. Some of our Burlington folks have suggested that the new Public Library (to be) should be called the Simonds Public Library, and the idea is a popular one. Burlington is a fine old town. Its inhabitants as a rule are intelligent, well educated, and highly moral. The time is close at hand when its hills, valleys and woods will become a popular summer resort. There is no town that can boast of a greater abundance of beautiful scenery, and its health conditions are unsurpassed. What we need is a handsome Library building, and our people respectfully solicit not only donations for Burlington's children at home and abroad but suggestions as to the best course to proceed to obtain them, and also as to what such a building should be.

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, It pleased our Heavenly Father to call home, Sept. 6, 1896, our honored and beloved citizen, CHARLES G. FOSTER, and

WHEREAS, He was for many years a faithful friend and co-worker in all the interests of the town, and especially the Public Library of which he was a Committee and Trustee nearly all the time since 1873, and

WHEREAS, The town loses in his death, one of its staunchest allies and supporters, and each citizen a warm and personal friend, therefore, be it

Resolved, That, while we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, we cannot but feel deep sorrow for the loss of one who was so dear to us.

Resolved, That we treasure in our memory the many virtues of our deceased brother

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved wife and children in this hour of their sorrow

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed and two copies sent to the family of the deceased, and one copy secured to the records of the Public Library of which our departed brother was Secretary.

AUG. PROUTY, Chairman,
GEO. W. PARKER,
Trustees of Public Library.

Burlington, Mass., Sept., 1896.

Wilmington.

The public schools opened Sept. 8, with 300 pupils.

The Farmers and Mechanics Club held their annual Fair and Cattle Show on Sept. 24.

Miss Lucy M. Harmon is a phonographic student at Black's, Tremont street, Boston.

A fine bridge is being built over Maple Meadow Brook on Lowell st. Supt. W. H. Carter 2d is the overseer on it.

The new officers of the Y. L. A. are: President, Mrs. Mattie E. Eames; Vice-President, Mrs. Jessie Heathe; Secretary, Miss Annie Sheldon; Treasurer, Mrs. Myra Rogers.

Chester Clarke, Esq., reports that his European trip was a highly enjoyable one. He never passed a pleasanter summer. The rest from professional work and cares did him a great deal of good.

WINCHESTER.

Mr. George H. Carter is down in Maine on a visit.

Dr. George P. and Mrs. Brown are visiting at Harrisburg, Pa.

Miss Grace H. Barnard will receive vocal pupils at No. 22 Vine st. in this place.

Congressman McCall will speak before the Cambridge Young Men's Republican Club on next Monday evening.

Fred J. Ham has been elected Captain and George Davidson Manager of the Y. M. C. A. football team. J. Fisher Dwinell has been elected Captain and Arthur H. Dorsey Manager of the High School football team.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. MARLOW, Decaturville, Mo. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Literary Notices.

No reader of the Bonnie Brier Bush stories can fail to be interested in the opening article in the October McClure's. It is an account of Ian Maclaren, the author of those most genial tales, by an intimate personal friend, the Rev. D. M. Ross, describing him as a minister and pulpit orator, in which characters he had become eminent long before he took up authorship, as well as in his literary methods and career. A series of portraits, pictures of Ian Maclaren's several residences, and some original Drumtochty views illustrate the paper. To the same number Rudyard Kipling contributes one of his strongest ballads—Cholera Camp. Other contributions of particular interest are a remarkably vivid and real account of the Lincoln and Douglas debates of 1858, drawn from the personal reminiscences of Lincoln's and Douglas's contemporaries and neighbors; a paper of personal observations and recollections of Li Hung Chang and his labors for the advancement of China, by the Hon. Chester Holcombe, who for many years lived in close personal and official relations with the viceroy; and, finally, a paper by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, giving her recollections of the poet Edward Rowland Sill. The fiction of the number is up to the McClure standard; which means that it is of fresh and unfailing interest. The S. S. McClure Co., New York City.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M. Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, October 2d, 1896**, at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before October 3d, 1896, will draw interest from October 1, 1896.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, Sept. 24th, 1896.

Miss Grace H. Barnard

Desires to announce that she is prepared to receive

Vocal Pupils

at her studio. Private or Class Lessons given. Price: $5.00 a Term of ten weeks.

Address 22 Vine St., Winchester, Mass.

To Let.

Modern House: Furnace: Bath: and good neighborhood.

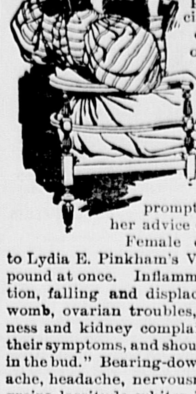
Apply to JOURNAL OFFICE.

WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

TO WHOM CAN THEY TELL THEIR TROUBLES?

A Woman Answers "To Me"—Anxious Inquirers Intelligently Answered—Thousands of Grateful Letters.

Women regard it as a blessing that they can talk to a woman who fully understands their every ailment, and thus avoid the examinations, experiments and theories of incompetent physicians, whose sex deprives them of knowing by experience. The endless confidence placed in Mrs. Pinkham by American women, prompts them to seek her advice constantly.



Female diseases yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. Inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian troubles, spinal weakness and kidney complaints, all have their symptoms, and should be "nipped in the bud." Bearing-down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, pains in groins, lassitude, whites, irregularities, dread of impending evil, blues, sleeplessness, faintness, etc.

Here is testimony right to the point:

"The doctors told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed, I could not live. I had falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb.

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was surely a wreck. I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial.

"I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."—MRS. ANNETTA BICKMEIER, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

Mortgagee's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Peter J. Maguire to Michael F. Maguire dated January 7th, 1889, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1887, Folio 579, and by said Michael F. Maguire assigned to John G. Maguire by assignment dated October 5th, 1894, recorded with said Deeds, Libro 2309, Folio 132, and by said John G. Maguire assigned to me by assignment dated September 16th, 1896, recorded with said Deeds, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the first lot hereinafter described, on **Tuesday, October 20th, 1896**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at the junction of Conn street with the westerly side line of a court or passageway; from thence the line runs in a westerly direction on and by said Conn street sixty (60) feet to land now or formerly of Edwin Richardson; thence turning the line runs southerly by land last named sixty (60) feet to land now or formerly of Clarisa R. Parker; thence turning the line runs easterly by land of said Parker about sixty (60) feet to the westerly side line of said court; thence turning the line runs northerly on and by the westerly side line of said court sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way over said court which is ten (10) feet wide.

Also, one other parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, containing twenty-one thousand one hundred and ninety-two (21,192) square feet, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at land of heirs of John S. Tay, deceased, and land of heirs of Josiah Richardson deceased; from thence the line runs a little north of east by land of heirs of Josiah Richardson aforesaid one hundred seventy-six and fifteen one hundredths feet to land of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Corporation one hundred sixty-four and five one-hundredths feet to land of heirs of Augustus Plympton, deceased; thence turning the line runs a little south of west by land last named one hundred and nine-tenths feet to lane of said John S. Tay heirs; thence turning the line runs a little west of north by land of said Tay heirs one hundred fifty and seventy-eight one hundredths feet to the point of beginning; both of said lots being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by deed of Mary A. Dyer and al, to be recorded herewith.

$100.00 on each lot will be required to be paid in cash by the purchasers at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

MARGARET MAGUIRE, Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.

J. G. MAGUIRE, Att'y.

Woburn, September 21, 1896.

Mortgagee's Sale.

Pursuant to and in execution of the power and authority contained in the mortgage deed given by Patrick E. Tenney of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, to the Charlestown Five Cents Savings Bank, a Corporation duly established under the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated February 9th, A. D., 1884, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1657, Page 267, and duly assigned to Sumner C. Stanley by deed of assignment, dated March 26, 1896, recorded with same deeds, Libro 2455, Folio 525, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on **Tuesday the 13th day of October, 1896**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Woburn aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning on the westerly side of Main street, at a point about two hundred and twenty (220) feet northerly from Pond street at land this day conveyed by said Bank to Bridget Burns, and running westerly by said land two hundred and forty (240) feet; thence northerly by said land thirty-seven feet to land now or formerly of Joseph Buck; thence again westerly by said Buck's land about two hundred and four (204) feet to land now or late of Thomas J. Pierce; thence southerly by said Pierce's land, about three hundred and twenty-nine (329) feet to said Pond street; thence easterly by said Pond street about four hundred and seventy-four (474) feet to Main street; thence northerly on said Main street about two hundred and twenty (220) feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to me by said Bank by deed dated January 10th, 1884, and by deed of even date to be recorded herewith, except however such portion thereof as has been already released under said mortgage. See Libro 2136, Page 170 and 171 for description thereof.

Terms at sale.

SUMNER C. STANLEY, Assignee of said mortgage.

Woburn, Sept. 15th, 1896.

To Rent.

A Two Story House on Nashua Street, 2 tenements, one on first story, one on 2d. 5 rooms each, Horn Pond water, 50,000 feet of land, a grapery 100 feet long, hen house for 1000 fowl.

RENT: Lower tenement $9 a month; upper $8. Lease given on favorable terms. Inquire of

PARKER L. EATON, 10 Scott St., or Samuel G. Withum, 251 Montvale Ave.

LOST.

A gentleman's OVERCOAT, dark gray; mark on band, "Maculler & Parker." Finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at Whitcher's drugstore, Woburn.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 3, 6, 9, 10, 12, and 13, at 7 o'clock.

And from 12m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 14.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 14.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 4, 1896.

Swansdown Flour!

Price $5.00.

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

C. C. STONE & CO.
PROVISIONS
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything firstclass. Complete supplies of Fresh, Corned and Salted Meats. Full line of Vegetables. Seasonable Fruits, &c. All goods of best quality.
Purchases delivered. Prompt and courteous service. Bedrock Prices. Trade Solicited.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers, Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

J. W. NICHOLS,
CLOCKMAKER,
22 Winn Street, WOBURN.
Orders for Repairing will receive prompt attention.
Furnished Rooms To Let.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

LOOK OUT FOR BREAKERS AHEAD

when pimples, eruptions, boils, and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier; that's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin and Scalp Diseases, from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Boils and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula, in every shape, and all blood-taints, no matter from what cause arising, it is an unequaled remedy.

SCROFULOUS ABSCESSES.

MRS. SWEENEY.

MRS. BELLE SWEENEY, of *Flat Top, Mercer Co., W. Va.*, writes: "About four years ago I took scrofula, and did everything that doctors and others prescribed, but only got worse. Several abscesses formed about my neck and breast, discharging a quantity of matter. I got so weak I could scarcely walk about the house. I read all the medical works I could get hold of, and, among the rest, read some of your works. You described my case, and recommended Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with his 'Pleasant Pellets.' So I procured some and commenced using them and soon began to mend. In six months my sores were all healed up. I am forty-five years old and believe I am as stout as I ever was in my life. I used about one dozen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' with the 'Pellets,' and used nothing else after I began using your medicines."

THE RED RIVER NILE.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL EXPLANATION OF A MIRACLE.

Accounting For the Processes by Which the Water Turned to Blood at the Command of Moses—A Plant May Have Been the Natural Element Employed.

The account of the turning of the waters of the Nile into blood is found in Exodus vii, 16-25. At the command of God, Moses stretched out the symbolic rod, itself a miraculous portent, over the waters and smote the Nile in the sight of Pharaoh. "And all the waters that were in the river were turned to blood. And the fish that were in the river died, and the river stank, and the Egyptians could not drink of the water of the river." The miracle extended to all the canals and reservoirs and even domestic supplies of Egypt, as verse 19 says, "Upon their streams (canals), upon their rivers (branches of the Nile), upon their ponds (or lakes) and upon all their pools of water (reservoirs) and upon the water both in vessels of wood and in vessels of stone"—that is, the stone cisterns at the corners of the streets, and the domestic vessels in the houses. In this account, may not one say in passing that, in the very description of the operation of the plague, the historian proves his intimate acquaintance with the details of the geography of Egypt and of the home life of its people, which is strongly presumptive of personal observation of what he describes? Is there anything like it today in the phenomena of the Nile—that is, is there any natural condition of the Nile which the miracle could lay hold of and by intensification produce the plague?

For answer, says a writer in an English periodical, let me begin with a quotation from Osburn's "Monumental History of Egypt." It will lead up to the full explanation. "The sun," says Mr. Osburn, "was just rising over the Arabian hills, and I was surprised to see that the moment its beams struck the water a deep red reflection was caused. The intensity of the red grew with the increase of the light, so that even before the disk of the sun had risen completely above the hills the Nile offered the appearance of a river of blood. Suspecting some illusion, I rose quickly and, leaning over the side of the boat, found my first impression confirmed. The entire mass of the waters was opaque and of a dark red, more like blood than anything else to which I could compare it. At the same time, I saw that the river had risen some inches during the night, and the Arabs came to tell me it was the red Nile."

I do not use this common phenomenon of the Nile as an explanation of the plague, because the red Nile, although it has the appearance of blood, has none of the other deadly effects of the miracle. On the contrary, it is said that the waters of the red Nile are specially delicious and refreshing. But yet it does point us in the direction we must go for our geographical identification of the natural phenomenon and the miraculous plague, for the reddening material which is in the change and which may be healthy in a degree of moderation may become fatal when present in an excess such as the plague takes for granted. The question is, Is there what may be called a blood material present in the common phenomenon, and is there any proof that it can assume such deadly intensification as is seen in the miracle?

The naturalist Ehrenberg has investigated the cause of this blood appearance of the Nile and has shown that it arises from the presence, not of mud, as was for a long time supposed, but of infusoria and minute cryptogamous plants of a red color. As soon as we know this we can see the operation of the miracle—its operation, though, of course, not its originating power—for one of these plants is the alga, and the algæ, so minute in itself (there are from 46,656,000,000,000 to 884,736,000,000,000 of plants in a cubic inch), is capable of the most astonishing reproductiveness. It increases so rapidly that it actually flows. The whole bay of the Red sea in 1823 was turned to the color of blood by its presence, and the Elbe seemed to run blood from the same cause at the beginning of this century. Imagine, then, this alga, stimulated by divine power to an abnormal excess, increasing so as not only to color the water, but to possess it, to thicken it indeed into the consistency of blood with frightful productiveness, and then you have the plague.

An illustration of such a fact is quoted by Geikie from Siliman's Journal. He says that there is an account of a fountain in a cave in South America which flowed like blood, whose fluid seemed to grow solid, and when it was placed in bottles it worked in them and burst them, and dogs could eat it, and did so greedily. The miracle of Moses only needed to intensify the flowing increase of the alga to something like this degree, and then we reach the condition of the recorded plague, for it is certain that the Nile has been known not only to have the same look, but also to have been bloodlike and to have remained fetid for months.—Washington Star.

SLIGHTLY MIXED.

"A pound of tea at one and three,
And a pot of raspberry jam,
Two new laid eggs, a dozen pegs
And a pound of rashers of ham."

I'll say it over all the way,
And then I'm sure not to forget,
For if I chance to bring things wrong
My mother gets in such a pet.

"A pound of tea at one and three,
And a pot of raspberry jam,
Two new laid eggs, a dozen pegs
And a pound of rashers of ham."

There in the hay the children play,
They're having such jolly fun.
I'll go there, too, that's what I'll do,
As soon as my errands are done.

"A pound of tea at one and three,
A pot of—er—new laid jam,
Two raspberry eggs with a dozen pegs
And a pound of rashers of ham."

There's Teddy White a-flying his kite,
He thinks himself grand, I declare.
I'd like to try to fly it sky high,
Ever so much higher
Than the old church spire,
And then—and then—but there—

"A pound of three and one at tea,
A pot of new laid jam,
Two dozen eggs, some raspberry pegs
And a pound of rashers of ham."

Now, here's the shop, outside I'll stop
And run through my orders again.
I haven't forgot—no, ne'er a jot—
It shows I'm pretty cute, that's plain.

"A pound of three at one and tea,
A dozen of raspberry ham,
A pot of eggs, with a dozen pegs
And a rasher of new laid jam."
—Lewiston Journal.

Turks and Armenians.

What the Turks are doing today to the Armenians they did to the Greeks in 1821, when more than 40,000 were put to the sword in the island of Chios; to the Nestorians in 1843, when the rocks and plains were covered with "the scattered bones, bleached skulls, long locks of hair plucked from the women's heads and torn portions of the garments they had worn;" to the Syrians, when the streets of Deir-el-Kamar and Zableh "ran with human gore, in which men waded ankle deep;" to the Bulgarians, when, in 1876, according to the American consul general, Eugene Schuyler, and the English blue book, more than 16,000 were butchered in the first two or three days under the very eyes of Europe. Happy Bulgaria! She did not shed her blood in vain. But what was Bulgaria's salvation proved to be Armenia's danger. The Mohammedans, driven from Sofia, Varna and Tutschuk on the Danube, crossed the Bosporus and settled in Armenia, their swords still reeking with blood. Nor were they slow in avenging their humiliation.

Just a year after the Bulgarian atrocities came the report of the total extermination by the Mohammedans of the Armenians in Bayazid. The Moslem refugees from Europe, with the memory of their defeat burning in their veins, converted Armenia into an amphitheater of plunder and murder. "These Armenians," said the government officials to the Mohammedans, "are trying to expel you from Asia, just as the Bulgarians expelled you from Europe." It is not at all strange that the fanaticism of the Turk and Kurd, once aroused by such a fear, has become uncontrollable.—Forum.

The Holy Pillar of St. Peter's.

In a small chapel stands a strangely wrought marble column inclosed in an iron cage. The Romans now call it the Colonna Santa (the holy pillar) and it is said to be the one against which Christ leaned when teaching in the temple at Jerusalem. A great modern authority believes it to be of Roman workmanship and of the third century, but those who have lived in the east will see much that is oriental in the fantastic, ornamented carving. It matters little. In actual fact, whatever be its origin, this is the column known in the middle ages as the Colonna degli Spiritati, or column of those possessed by evil spirits, and it was customary to bind to it such unlucky individuals as fell under suspicion of "possession," in order to exorcise the spirit with prayers and holy water. Aretino has made a witty scene about this in the "Cortigiana," where one of the Vatican servants cheats a poor fisherman and then hands him over to the sacristan of St. Peter's to be cured of an imaginary possession by a ceremonious exorcism. Such proceedings must have been common enough in those days when witchcraft and demonology were elements with which rulers and lawgivers had to count at every turn.—Marion Crawford in Century.

Strong In Brain and Brawn.

The average student in an American college today is a fine specimen of manhood, physically as well as mentally. This was not generally so a generation ago. The student of antebellum days was, as a rule, mentally strong, but physical weak. His brain was cultivated, but his brawn was neglected. He was apt to be round shouldered, narrow chested, hollow cheeked and spindle shanked and as lean as the typical Brother Jonathan drawn by the caricaturists. He wasn't at all comparable in physical beauty to his sons and grandsons of today. This is due to the fact that the young man of today "goes in strong," as the English say, for athletics. His progenitors didn't.—Kansas City Star.

It Wasn't a General's Egg.

An amusing anecdote is given in the Madras Mail about Calcutta life of a bygone generation. It relates to Lord Wellesley (Duke of Wellington) and is as follows: The great man had been given a bad egg for breakfast, and sniffing at it he called to his valet: "Lamell, a bad egg! What an atrocious thing to have given me!" The valet hurried up with a serious face, examined the egg closely and then exclaimed: "I entreat your forgiveness, my lord. The stupid servant has given your lordship in mistake an aid-de-camp's egg."

Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Colic, Diarrhœa, Cough, Colds, Croup, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache.
Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.
Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.
Sold Everywhere.

OUR SILVER MINES.

English Capitalists Deeply Interested In Their Control.

BEWARE OF FALSE TEACHERS.

Honor Demands Honest Payment of All Obligations.

When a man tries to get you under the influence of drink, preparatory to doing business with you, it is generally best to keep a sharp eye upon him, and so when a politician attempts to awaken your prejudices and anger instead of honestly endeavoring to influence your reason, you will always do well to inquire carefully into his motives.

Now, the men who are recklessly pursuing their own selfish political ends, regardless of eventual consequences to you and the rest of their fellow citizens, are not only unworthy and unsafe as leaders, but they are a serious menace to the prosperity of our people and the perpetuity of our free institutions; because if our average voting populations cannot resist the temptation to get angry and unbalanced under this kind of excitation, they will eventually and at no distant date be lured to their own ruin by some one or another of these demagogues who are lifting their unholy hands against the great constitutional bulwarks of our national and individual liberty.

There are

A Hundred Hirelings

of the silver mine owners—native and foreign—who are now going up and down the land, trying to goad our masses into voting for a financial policy of free coinage which would reduce your earning capacity at least one-half, which would defraud the honest creditors of our country and our people, and which would discredit and disgrace us among the honest and honorable men of all nations everywhere and forever, by rekindling an ancient but now utterly unreasonable prejudice against England, our mother land, and Englishmen, our kinsmen and friends, these emissaries, with devilish persistence, are lying to you about the alleged desire of Lombard street to dictate the kind of currency which we shall use here in our own country. Their assertions are made out of "whole cloth." There is not a single whit of truth underlying them. In the first place, London capitalists have nearly if not quite two hundred millions of money invested in our western silver mines, and are quite as much interested in an enlarged market for the output thereof as any of their fellow capitalists can possibly be in the maintenance of our present financial conditions, so that there is nothing like a united English interest in this matter. In fact, it is strongly suspected that some of our eastern demagogues even now are being liberally paid by these English silverites for alleged Titanic struggles with conscience and for the toil and exhaustion of this hotly conducted campaign.

As to the London money-lenders, it is only natural that they should desire and expect us to keep our honest contracts with them, so far as to return them their

Enormous Loans,

both principal and interest, in as valuable a form as that in which we received them, and as honest men it is our duty to do just this thing; but they have no way of compelling us, and they knew it when they made the loans, but deemed our honor a sufficient surety. Disappointed in this, they would, without doubt, swallow their losses like the experienced and philosophical merchants they are, but forever thereafter, we should be deprived of their confidence and the use of their low-priced capital with which to continue the development of our great natural resources. Public works would stop, large private and corporate undertakings would be paralyzed, and the thousands of men who are employed thereon would be unable to consume a full share of the products of their fellow workers' toil, and widespread ruin would reign and curse us for our sin.

"But," say these tempters, "our money, whatever it may be, is good enough for our creditors, or anybody else." Yes,

We Can Cheat Them Once,

but once only. For our present indebtedness we may barter our honor. The sum is large, but our integrity and good name are infinitely more precious; for never yet did mortal man barter honor for gold without making a sad and serious loss commercially, to say nothing of the morality of the thing. There is little fear but that the sturdy yeomanry of our mighty confederacy of sovereign states will treat this and all other allurements to meanness and dishonor with emphatic disdain and sovereign contempt.

Free Silver.

Free coinage would enable your neighbor to take 50 cents in silver and have it coined into an alleged dollar and then to make you take it for a real dollar.

How much capital have you to purchase silver with, so as to cheat your neighbor out of his honest due even if you are so inclined?

If you have neither the capital to do this nor the desire, and if the free coinage policy should be adopted, you would nevertheless have to take your place among the victims of the men who would have both the capital and the disposition to cheat you out of just one-half your present ability to earn a livelihood.

You are well off now. The only chance you take in making a radical change in our financial policy is the chance of being worse off. And what sane man cares to take that risk for nothing but to please a lot of fellows who simply wish to benefit personally by his folly?

Overeating.

The greatest mistakes of all are overeating and eating too often. So long as youths and maidens are growing, the system needs extra nourishment to build up the framework of the day. Adults do not require this. They have need of food only to supply the materials for new blood to make up for the waste of tissue. This waste of tissue is constantly going on, to be sure, but only in the direct ratio to the work we do, whether mental or bodily. If a greater quantity of food is taken into the system than can be used up, it is almost as deleterious as if we had swallowed so much sand.—New York World.

His Advertisement.

Visitor—Call your paper a great advertising medium, do you? It isn't worth anything. I put in an advertisement last week and didn't get an answer, not one.

Editor—Dear me! How was your advertisement worded?

Visitor—A poor young man wants a pretty wife who can do her own housework.—London Tit-Bits.

ROYAL PAGES.

Qualifications Necessary to Candidates For a Highly Valued Preferment.

"The pretty page with the dimpled chin," so sweetly sung of by the poet, and who constituted one of the most picturesque figures of mediæval times, still survives.

Royal and imperial pages range in age from 12 to 16 years. They are appointed by the sovereign, enjoy pay prerogatives and perquisites much as do the grown up attendants on royalty and are prescribed certain definite duties. The duties are possibly no more important than in the days of yore, when there was no postal service and the lovelorn princess was forced to rely upon the secrecy and fidelity of her page for the conveyance of messages of her knight or troubadour. But tact and discretion in performing them are probably more necessary now than ever, owing to the popular craving for information of this kind from the pages by persons who imagine that because they are young their tongues are likely to be loose.

To toughen them against such attempts and qualify them for this service the royal pages are subjected to very careful training. At the court of St. Petersburg, for instance, there is a regular college of pages, where they are educated and maintained at the expense of the crown.

Gentle birth is the first qualification for the post of royal page. At the courts of Vienna and Munich an ancestry of no less than 16 generations free from any plebeian strain on either father's or mother's side is required in the candidates. In England and Russia nobility is not demanded. The pages of honor in the court of Queen Victoria are generally sons of distinguished officers of the army or of high dignitaries of the royal household.

On state occasions they wear gorgeous uniforms of blue and silver, and many a fair American who has been presented at one of the drawing rooms of Queen Victoria will recall to mind the appearance which they presented standing slightly behind her majesty or behind the Princess of Wales when the latter officiates in the place of her illustrious mother-in-law. In fact, their duties are limited to attendance upon royalty at drawing rooms, state concerts, state balls and royal weddings.

At the courts of Berlin and Vienna the pages figure at all state ceremonies, clad like those of England in blue and silver. At the court banquets they stand behind the chairs of the royal and imperial personages. These personages on rising from the table sometimes address a few kindly words to the boys and present them with sweetmeats. Indeed, the late Emperor Frederick was wont to amuse himself by cramming their mouths full of bonbons until they could not speak and then plying them with questions demanding an immediate answer or else cracking jokes that were sure to make them laugh.

These pages were chosen for the occasion only from among the best looking boys of the school of cadets at Berlin and from the imperial Theresianum college at Vienna, all the members of which are of noble birth. These schools resemble the American West Point, but the pupils enter at the age of 14 and receive commissions as officers at a much earlier age than in this country.

At the court of St. Petersburg the corps of pages is a sort of imperial school, where a number of lads, sons of noblemen and state dignitaries, both civil and military, are educated at the czar's expense and under his supervision. On attaining their eighteenth year they usually obtain commissions as officer of the regiment of chevalier guards. The czarina maintains a similar institution for girls, who on graduating receive the titular appointment of maid of honor to her majesty.—Chicago Record.

National Flowers.

Until a flower has played an important part in some great historical event, as did the thistle of Scotland and the shamrock of Ireland, or until it has been surrounded by overwhelming sentiment through close and continued association with some distinguished and widely beloved man or woman, as was the case with the cornflower of Germany and the violet of France, it is idle to propose any flower as a national emblem. If, for instance, Lincoln or Garfield had been passionately fond of a particular flower, carried it about continuously, had it when the assassin's bullet was fired and kept it in the hand or by the bedside when the end came, then that flower, whether it was indigenous to this country or imported from the old world, might, without legislative enactment, without any urging on the part of individuals or associations, have become the national flower. Under such circumstances it is not hard to believe that even the blossom of a plant, before generally esteemed a noxious weed, might be taken up and given the place of honor without a word of protest from any one. These are the only conditions under which the people of the United States or of any other country are likely to look upon any particular flower as a national emblem.—Ithaca Democrat.

His Razor.

Husband (shaving)—Confound the razor!

Wife—What's the matter now? You're dreadfully cross tempered.

"The razor is so dull."

"Dull! Why, I ripped up an old skirt with it only yesterday, and it cut beautifully."—Chicago Record.

Were Not In Her Set Anyhow.

The teacher of the infant class at the Sunday school, to interest the little ones, had begun to tell them the story of the fall of man, when a mite of a girl was heard to exclaim half aloud, "Oh, I'm so tired of that story about the Adamses."—Boston Traveller.

Beautiful Dolls FREE.

The French Doll.

Five beautiful dolls, lithographed on cardboard, eight inches high. Can be cut out and put together by the children—no pasting. Each doll has two complete suits. American, French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, German, Swiss, Turkish and Indian costumes. All parts being interchangeable, produces endless amusement and instruction. A high-class series of dolls, patented and manufactured for us exclusively and presented only with the numerous cheap paper dolls on the market.

How To Get Them.

Cut from five outside wrappers of None Such Mince Meat the head of the girl holding pie, from each wrapper—the silver-wrapped in paper—and your full name and address, and we will send you the dolls postpaid. You can send them free for twenty heads of the girl. Nothing could please the children more.

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TOLSTOI ON DECADENCE.

His Views as Translated From an Interview In a Moscow Paper.

Our literary men of the present day are "decadents," and by "decadents" I mean that school of writers who having no ideas of their own and having nothing whatsoever to express strive nevertheless to make some impression upon the public by introducing into their works various little scenes or mere words devoid of any serious thought and meaning. "Decadence" in literature is much more powerful and dangerous in its pernicious influence than most of us are prone to believe. Our critics generally regard the tendency either with utter indifference or with a smile, never suspecting that such a tendency does in a great measure reflect upon our literature in general.

And right here I wish to draw the distinction between the two types of "decadents"—the reserved, or those who are inclined to conceal the fact of belonging to the school, and the pronounced type, or those who go on with their work regardless of public opinion. We have at the present day a superabundance of dramatic works, original as well as translations, and, as I hear, our public eagerly views these productions, being perfectly happy when its nerves are shattered and strained to the utmost, a consummation which our modern dramatists devoutly wish for.

Of the two types I regard the former—namely, the reserved—as the most dangerous, and its pernicious influence upon the general public can scarcely be overestimated.

Our modern fiction is, I am sorry to note, devoid of originality of thought as well as of boldness of expression. One's own idea and that alone is a thing of great value, being the only factor in insuring life and utility to the production of an artist. Alfred de Musset was the first to express this idea when he said, "Mon verre n'est pas grand, mais je bois dans mon verre."

Perhaps my advanced age accounts in a large measure for the view which I take of things. To an old man, you know, the past seems more attractive. However I personally do not only prefer the literature of the past, but also the past generation—in other words the reflections of the past epoch seem to me purer, better and more moral than those of the present. I attempted to convey this idea in my "Power and Darkness," sharply drawing the line between the past and the rising generations. Human kindness and faith were built upon stronger foundations than at present.

Although I can claim no acquaintance with the newspaper world, I have nevertheless always felt a sort of admiration, at times mingled with a feeling of envy, for the newspaper men. Journalism is at least a tolerable vocation, inasmuch as it does not require of one to enter with his whole heart and soul into a certain idea or to experience all those little mental torments which invariably precede and accompany the appearance into the world of an author's production. Aside from this, a journalist acquires in course of time a certain technicality, of which, I must confess, I cannot boast. Not to mention the fact that I take the most scrupulous care in revising and polishing every sentence in my literary works, I find it hard at times to write an ordinary, everyday letter, often finding it necessary to rewrite it five or six times. The only time when I write with ease is when I forget about the very process of writing and am given over to my thoughts. At the present time I am so busy revising and rewriting my new story that I feel the lack of technicality the more keenly. I feel that there is plenty of work to be done and but little time left to do it. Time does not stay; old age begins to assert itself. I feel the approach of death. It is not distant. Common arithmetic proves that my years are numbered.

The Measles.

A patient attacked with measles feels out of sorts for a week or ten days. His eyes are red and tearful, and he has all the outward and visible signs of a bad cold in the head. His temperature rises to perhaps 103 or 104 degrees F., and about four days later he comes out in a speckled red rash, which, beginning on the face and hands—parts of the body exposed to the air—soon covers him from top to toe. In that condition he is often likened by the wit of the family to a boiled lobster. At the end of a few days the rash fades away, the fever falls, and in another week or so the patient is well. Such is the course of a mild attack, but there is hardly any infectious disease in which severe and fatal complications are more liable to occur. As a rule these accidents take the form of inflammatory lung troubles, such as bronchitis and pneumonia. More rarely they lead to chronic mischief, such as consumption.—Nineteenth Century.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 27.

A Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons—Golden Text, Prov. xviii, 10. Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—David, King of Judah (II Sam. ii, 1-11). Golden Text, Ps. xcvii, 1, "The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice." The Golden Text points onward to the time when the kingdom shall come and the Lord shall reign, as stated more fully in Dan. vii, 13, 14, 27; Rev. xi, 15. The death of Saul and David's being anointed king over Judah were a foreshadowing of the beginning of the reign of Christ. The reign of Ish-bosheth, David's enemy, over Israel for a time is suggestive of the enemies who shall continue even after the beast, or antichrist, shall have gone to the lake of fire.

LESSON II.—David, King Over All Israel (II Sam. v, 1-12). Golden Text, II Sam. v, 10, "David went on and grew great, and the Lord God of Hosts was with him." The Son of David, the Lord Jesus Christ, will surely, in due time, reign over all Israel (Ezek. xxxvii, 21-24), and they will be a righteous nation (Isa. lx, 21). He will also be King of Kings and Lord of Lords (Rev. xix, 16) on the whole earth. He is patiently waiting His time. Let us meekly and cheerfully wait with Him and daily keep "Going and Growing" (verse 10, margin).

LESSON III.—The Ark Brought to Jerusalem (II Sam. vi, 1-12). Golden Text, Ps. lxxxiv, 12, "O Lord of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee!" It was David's way to inquire of the Lord in all matters, but he, like us, sometimes failed to do so and leaned upon his own understanding, or did as others. In this case he imitated the Philistines and got into serious trouble.

LESSON IV.—God's Promises to David (II Sam. vii, 4-16). Golden Text, Ps. lxxi, 1, "In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust!" When David was quiet in his kingdom and dwelling peacefully in his own house of cedar, it troubled him that the ark of God should be in a tent, and he thought to build a house for the ark. God, however, had other thoughts, for He says, "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord" (Isa. lv, 8). His are as far above ours as heaven above earth, and He surprised David by the plans He had for him.

LESSON V.—David's Kindness (II Sam. ix, 1-13). Golden Text, Rom. xii, 10, "Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love." David continued to prosper, reigning over all Israel, executing judgment and justice, and he was preserved wherever he went (chapter viii, 14, 15). He has nothing but forgiveness in his heart for his enemies, and, for Jonathan's sake, seeks to find any of the house of Saul that he may show them the kindness of God. May we, like Mephibosheth, dwell in Jerusalem (city of peace) and eat continually at the King's table.

LESSON VI.—David's Victories (II Sam. x, 8-19). Golden Text, Ps. xxvii, 1, "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear." This is the record of one of the Lord's victories for David, in which 40,700 Syrians were slain. When Israel walked with God, there was no king or people who could stand against them, for the Lord fought for them, but when they failed to walk with Him He allowed their enemies to prosper and overcome them. We would have more victories over our enemies, the world, the flesh and the devil, if we relied upon the Lord to fight for us, remembering "Thine is the power."

LESSON VII.—David's Confession and Forgiveness (Ps. xxxii, 1-11). Golden Text, Ps. li, 10, "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me!" There is nothing more dangerous than ease and idleness, for then the devil is very busy. David in time of war was at home at ease when he was led into this great sin, and there was no peace to him till it was confessed and forgiven. One has said that confession is the lance which relieves the festering wound. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness, but whoso covereth his sins shall not prosper (I John i, 8-10; Prov. xxviii, 13).

LESSON VIII.—Absalom's Rebellion (II Sam. xv, 1-12). Golden Text, Ex. xx, 12, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." It does not seem possible that a son could treat his father as Absalom treated David, and yet it is but a sample of our treatment of God. He says, "I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me" (Isa. i, 2). And long afterward he had to say, "If, then, I be a father, where is mine honor?" (Mal. i, 6). As to our Lord Jesus, we know that His own to whom He came, instead of receiving Him, they killed Him.

LESSON IX.—Absalom's Defeat and Death (II Sam. xviii, 9-17, 32, 33). Golden Text, Ps. i, 6, "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish." Who can tell what it means to perish? It is not the death of the body, for we are told not to fear that, but it is the destruction of body and soul in hell, where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched. Math. x, 28; Mal. ix, 44. David would gladly have died for his son, for he was ready to meet God, but Absalom was not. See how in due time the transgressor is sure to come to his end.

LESSON X.—David's Love For God's House (I Chron. xxii, 6-16). Golden Text, Ps. lxxxiv, 4: "Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house. They will be still praising Thee." The Lord Jesus is the true Solomon, Prince of Peace, and Jedidiah, beloved of the Lord (verse 9 and II Sam. xii, 25), for where He reigns there shall be peace and quietness unto Israel. The prosperity of Solomon's reign is very suggestive of the glorious millennial days that are coming, while the time of David is rather suggestive of the beginning of those days.

LESSON XI.—David's Gratitude to God (II Sam. xxii, 40-51). Golden Text, II Sam. xxii, 2, "The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer." Whether it was the words that David wrote as the sweet psalmist of Israel (chapter xxiii, 1-2) or the victories he gained over his enemies (verse 41), he acknowledged that it was all of God, who girded him with strength.

LESSON XII.—Destructive Vices (Prov. xvi, 22-33). Golden Text, Prov. xvi, 25, "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." Man's way is to live unto himself (verse 26), and then he is of course at strife with all who come in his way or interfere with him. The godly man is humble, unselfish, seeks not his own and lives unto God if only he may honor Him. With him the work of righteousness is peace and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever (Isa. xxxii, 17). "He that hath the Son of God hath life; he that hath not the Son of God hath not life."

How She Got the News.

Two Louisville women who are "great friends," as the phrase goes, from one cause or another had not met for several weeks, though living only a few squares apart. The other night one dame went down to visit the other one and said on entering the house:

"Margaret, I came down to visit you because I heard you were sick."

"Well," answered Margaret, who seemed a trifle out of sorts, "you took your time about it. I have been sick a week."

"Yes," Deborah replied, "but I could not come sooner because you took such a roundabout way of letting me know you were sick."

"Roundabout way? I don't remember sending you any word at all. How did you hear?"

"Well, you wrote the news to your daughter Alice in Milwaukee; she wrote to my daughter Mary in New Orleans; Mary mentioned it when she wrote to me—and that is how I happened to come over."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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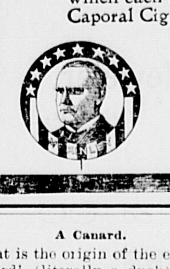
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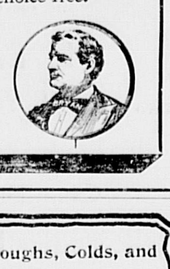

A Canard.

"What is the origin of the expression 'a canard' (literally a duck) when a wonderful story that has no foundation in fact is meant? Even Frenchmen cannot say. It is now claimed that the honor of the invention belongs to M. Cornelissen, a member of the academy of Brussels. He had noticed some wonderful 'yarns' in the daily paper to which he subscribed, and in order to satirize the writers he sent in one himself as a joke. It was about a pretended experiment with 25 ducks, as it tended to show that ducks are cannibals. He had, he said, killed the ducks one by one and fed the survivors exclusively on the body, and in course of time there remained but 1 duck of the whole 25. This last of the ducks was said to have had a post mortem examination made of its body, when it was found to be suffering from certain internal injuries, as the supposed consequences of its strange diet. The paragraph, which the writer never expected to see in print, was published and sent the rounds. It got to America, whence it was constantly coming back, and the phrase, 'It is another canard,' or duck, became common in newspaper offices."—London Tablet.

The Sorrows of a Collector.

One of the brightest men in town—a man you'd swear came from some cultured center of the east if his name didn't specifically assert precisely the opposite—has the Robert Louis Stevenson mania in its most aggravated form. Some little time ago a friend wrote him that he had procured for him, after unheard of exertions, a genuine Stevenson autograph. The news raised him into a seventh heaven of bliss and into the very top story of the heaven at that. Actually to have some exquisitely constructed sentence, some flash of immortal genius, some intimate expression of deepest thought from the master's pen, seemed too much to hope for. At length, however, the precious document came. The enthusiast unfolded it. It was a small slip of paper, on which were the magical words:

Please deliver to bearer $1.50.
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Still, it was a genuine autograph.—Washington Post.

Tarried Too Long.

As she rolled her wheel through the front doorway she was accosted by a smooth mannered person, who raised his hat politely when he began speaking.

"Madam," he said, "I am representing the Society For Clothing Discharged Criminals. At present we are in great need of garments of all sorts, but especially of trousers. Have you any old—any old"—

"Sir!" she exclaimed. "I am a single woman."

He smiled politely and seemed pleased that she should so confide in him, but waited patiently for her answer. This, it is said, is why she hit him over the head with her monkey wrench.—Chicago Tribune.

First Sight of a Railway Train.

A country boy who was brought up in a remote region of Scotland had occasion to accompany his father to a village near which a branch line of railway passes. The morning after his arrival, when sauntering in the garden behind the house in which they were staying, he beheld with wondering eyes a train go by. For a moment he stood staring at it with astonishment, and then, running into the house, he said: "Fayther, fayther, come oot. There's a smiddy ran off wi' a row o' houses, an it's awa' doon by the back o' the town."—London Telegraph.

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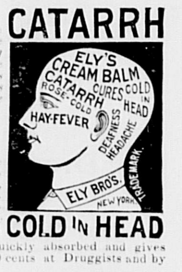

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Out of His Line.

The Boston Transcript reports that two gentlemen fell into a talk about books.

"What do you think of the 'Origin of Species?'" asked one man.

"I have never read it," was the other's reply. "In fact," he added, "I am not interested in financial subjects."

Literary Versatility.

An editor received the other day a curious application for help. The writer said: "I am sorry you do not like my romance, for I feel that I have the secret fire in my veins. If, however, you cannot accept my book or my poetry, will you give me a berth as a heavy goods porter?"—London Bookman.

"For years," says Capt. C. Mueller, "I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels, and those of the ship's crew. These pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly."

Drake, Sands, Brainard and Eastburn all died young, yet each left a name for great abilities.

Lessing is said to have begun "Sarah Sampson" at 18 and to have finished it before 20.

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